The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833 — SATURDAY, SEPT. 20, 1890. — PRICE FIVE CENTS

PROGRAMME!

PART 1.

Decide to visit our Store and inspect our magnificent Fall and Winter Stock.

PART 2.

Notice in particular our unparalleled Attractions in Dress Goods of the Latest and most popular Styles.

PART 3.

Give careful attention to our Complete Line of high grade Domestics, Sheetings and Standard Goods of all kinds.

PART 4.

Inspect our wonderful Notion Stock and large line of Special Novelties in all minor departments.

PART 5.

Compare our prices and Qualities with Others.

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—AND—

COMPANY,

Calhoun and Columbia Sts

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Fairy Lamps, Fancy Lamps, Night Lamps, Hall Lamps, Parlor Lamps Dining Room Lamps, Student Lamps, Glass Lamps, Brass Lamps, Nickle Lamps, Vase Lamp, Stand Lamps, High Lamps, Low Lamps, Big Lamps, Little Lamps, Hanging Lamps, Store Lamps, Barn Lamps Wall Lamps and Lanterns, all in great variety and at very low prices at

SHARP'S NEW CHINA STORE,

East of Court House,

Look them over, you are welcome.

The Best, Cheapest, Handsomest and Best Made

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Can be Found at

LOUIS WOLF & CO.,

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Tha Best Wearing!

PLUSH CLOAKS,

PLUSH SACQUES,

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Can be Found for the Least Money at

Louis Wolf & Co.,

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FIFTY STYLES

—OF—

Children's Cloaks,

For CHILDREN from 1 to 3 Years Old,

—FOR—

Less Money Than Other Merchants Can Buy Them

—AT—

LOUIS WOLF & CO.

Come and Inspect.

DOWN AN EMBANKMENT!

Terrible Accident to a Passenger Train in Pennsylvania---Many Killed.

READING, PA, Sept. 20.—A bad wreck on the Reading railroad, seventeen miles above here, occurred last night. The Pottsville express, running forty miles an hour, contained possibly 150 passengers, and consists of engine and tender, mail and express coaches and three passenger cars. Shortly before six o'clock a freight ran into a coal train, throwing several cars of the latter off the track, and before the train hands had time to warn the Pottsville express it ran into the wrecked coal cars. The engine went down an embankment followed by the train with its human freight. Some of the passengers managed to crawl out and arouse the neighborhood. Up to ten o'clock last night six dead and thirty wounded had been taken out.

The killed were: Wm. D. Sham, Reading; John White, engineer, Pottsville, Pa.. James Tanglin, Pottsville; Harry Logan, conductor, Pottsville, David Augstedt, Mahoning City, died after being taken from the wreck; E. W. Logan, baggage-master, Shenadoah.

LATER.

READING, Pa., Sept. 20.—The full realization of the indescribable horror of last night's wreck, were more fully revealed at daylight this morning. The engine lay in four and a half feet of water with the body of the engineer, John White, still pinned beneath it. The engine is battered out of shape and its machinery bent and twisted like a toy. The tender, baggage, mail cars and passenger coaches, lie in the succession in which they left the track, the timbers broken and the cars overturned, pinning the unrescued victims in a death embrace at the bottom of the river. The distance from the point where the engine left the tracks going down the steep twenty-five foot embankment and then dashing over the rocky bed of the river is fully 150 feet, showing that the train at the time of the accident must have been going at a terrific speed.

The work of searching for bodies was carried on without cessation throughout the night. A number had been taken out by eight o'clock this morning. The number of bodies recovered now foots up to twenty. The body of G. R. Kaercher, general counsel for the Reading, was taken out of a wrecked parlor car early this morning. It was almost unrecognizable. The scene at the wreck is a ghastly one. A long row of dead lie along the banks of the river, which increases as another body is recovered from the river. There is a large force at work, but it will be difficult to move the heavy cars. Thousands have flocked to the scene of the disaster, and their aid, though kindly proffered, is of little service, while experienced men are required.

A large majority of the victims both dead and injuried belonged in the coal region along the Reading railroad. A delegation of citizens from Mahanoy City arrived at the wreck this forenoon to take charge of their dead. It is said that the list of injured now comprises about fifty people.

Engineer White and fireman Templin, who were killed in the disaster filled the places of Louis and George Heller, engineer and fireman who lost their lives on the same train in a wreck at Tuckerton, June 23rd, last. A list of the killed and injured will be furnished as soon as it can be obtained.

The identified dead taken from the wreck so far are: John F. Miller, Cresson; Geo. Greenwalt, mail agent, Pottsville; John White, engineer, Pottsville; James Temlin, fireman, Pottsville; Wm. D. Sherman, Reading; Harry Jacoby, stone cutter, Pottsville; Joseph Brecker, chief burgess, Mahoney City; Solomon Hoover, Pottsville; Mrs. Edward J. Fox, Pottsville; Edward J. Fox, Pottsville; Geo. R. Kaucher, 85, Potteville; Harry Loughlin; John Osburn, Philadelphia; Mrs. J. E. Fredericks, Pottsville; J. E. Fredericks, husband of the above; Joseph Bansman, Philadelphia; N. C. Vanderslice, Phœnixville; John Shedle, Philadelphia; P. & R. engineer, Michael Summers, Mahoney City; Frank Hashman, Mahoney City.

ANOTHER WRECK.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., Sept. 20.—An extra train on the Erie road, east bound, stopped at the Summit switch, just west of Middletown, to allow the Wells-Fargo express to pass this morning. It is supposed that the conductor, flagman and trainmen in the caboose of the freight train were all asleep, having neglected to send out a flag. The result was, the express train as it rounded the curve, dashed into the rear of the freight train before it could run into the switch. The caboose was crushed and the conductor, Charles Leppert, and the flagman, Wm. H. Duffy, were instantly killed, and their bodies badly mangled. Two brakemen, John Miller and Frank Hegeman, were injured.

Chess Player Dying

NEW YORK, Sept, 20.—Capt. George Mackenzie, the famous Irish player, is dying with consumption in Manchester, Eng., where he recently took part in an international chess tournament.

COUNTERFEITERS ARRESTED.

The Officers Light Down on a Gang in Iowa--Murder in New Mexico.

DUBUQUE, IA, Sept. 20.—Fred Parquette, the keeper of a second hand furniture store, was arrested yesterday for counterfeiting, and a lot of tools for making spurious coin were found in his posession. Steven Falk was also arrested for passing bad nickels. Another of the gang, who calls himself Buck Hannon, was captured while working off bogus quarters. It is believed that the head man in the business has concealed his guilt.

SANTA FE, N. M., Sept. 20.—Governor Prince received information yesterday of the murder of Oscar Pfatenhauer and Fred Baumbach, two miners at work at Chloride, in Sierra county. It is supposed the murder was committed by Arizonia Appaches. Moccasion tracts were found near the bodies. The miners in the vicinty have been notified and are going into settlement. Governor Prince wired General Carr, district commander at Fort Wing, asking that calvary be sent immediately into the Black Range county.

THE BENNETT LAW.

The Catholics of Wisconsin Will Accomplish its Repeal.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Sept. 20.—The Catholic anti-Bennett state central committee has issued a circular printed in the German and English languages, to the Catholic clergy of the state, asking them to assist in effecting a thorough organization of the Catholic voters of this state, in order to procure the repeal of the Bennett law. The circular concludes as follows: "To procure a repeal of this act, it is necessary, first, that Governor Hoard, this fanatical enemy of our parochial schools, be defeated, and the democratic state ticket elected. Second, that a safe majority for us be secured in the next legislature. To this end we ask your reverence to use your influence so that in the caucusses in your parish or mission only such candidates will be placed in nomination, as will pledge themselves for the unconditional repeal of the Bennet law." Appended to the circular are the names of the Catholic anti-Bennett law state central committee.

DRAGGED OUT AGAIN.

The Trouble of the Star Insurance Company--Securities Missing.

NEW YORK, Sept. 20.—The Star fire insurance company, which with its president Nicholas C. Miller, got into the papers a month ago, has been dragged out again, and now it looks as if very serious developments affecting the management of the company are soon to be brought to light.

The Commercial Bulletin published a story yesterday which said that the entire assets of the concern, amounting to over $200,000 in securities, had disappeared from the safe deposit box, in which they had reposed. The Star company went into liquidation on January 1, 1886, and since that time one dividend of fifty per cent has been paid to the stockholders.

WITH HIS PET DOG.

A Three-Year-Old Lad Wanders in the Woods for Four Days.

HUDSON, N. Y., Sept. 20.—After wandering in the woods since Tuesday morning, the three-year-old boy of George Weaver was found in a swamp not more than three miles from his home. When discovered the child was playing contentedly in the mud and water, and apparently will be none the worse for his experience. He was still accompanied by his pet dog, which attacked the men as they picked up the little fellow. Word was immediately passed by signal to the searching party, which was composed of 300 persons.

SAYS SCOTT.

The Ex-Manager of the Base Ball Club Heard From.

William Meyer, of the hat firm of Meyer & Bro., to-day received a letter from Milton P. Scott, ex-manager of the Fort Wayne base ball club. The letter is postmarked "Chicago." Mr. Scott says he is grieved over the reports that were circulated about his sudden departure from the city. He says he was summoned by his parents and he left unexpectedly only because it was imperative, and not because he wanted to leave friends and unpaid bills behind. He furthermore says that himself and wife will shortly return to Fort Wayne and that he will open up "Scott's Place" as previously announced. He sends his regards to his friends.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 20.—Indiana—Fair, warmer; variable winds becoming southeasterly.

Mary, wife of August Pachen, of Perry township, died last evening of heart trouble after a brief illness; age thirty-eight years. The deceased was a sister of Joseph Romary, of Morgan & Beach's store, and of Armond Romary, of Coombs street. The funeral will take place to-morrow at 10 a. m. from the house and at 12 o'clock from the Catholic church at Academy.

Owen Corcoran has returned from Michigan City, where he took Fred Strope, who will serve time in the penitentiary. Strope will not have the "snap" he enjoyed at the prison his last term.

BLOODY BATTLE

On Kentucky's Soil Between Italian Laborers and a Sheriff's Posse --Several Men Killed.

CATLETTSBURG, Ky., Sept. 20.—Two or three weeks ago Kehoe, a contractor on the Norfolk & Western railroad, near Wayne C. H., W. V., skippped out, leaving debts unpaid. Among the creditars were 200 Italian laborers. As a result of the contractor's flight, several men were killed yesterday. The contractor who succeeded Kehoe on the railroad, put a number of new laborers to work in a cut where the Italians previously had been engaged. To this the Italians objected, and ran the new men out three successive times and demanded the money due them. During each battle several men on either side were badly injured.

The contractor appealed to the civil authorities for protection and yesterday the sheriff of Wayne county, with a posse of twenty men, appeared at the works to arrest the Italians. Immediately upon the appearance of the sheriff's posse a terrible fight ensued. The Italians surrounded the sheriff and party and for a time things looked decidedly blue for them. Firing was general all along the line. After the shooting several men were found stretched upon the ground dead. Forty Italians were arrested and jailed. None of the sheriff's posse was hurt badly. The scene of the fight is fifty miles from here and information is hard to obtain.

CONGRESS.

The Democrats Cause an Early Adjournment of the House.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 20.—Filibustering tactics on the part of the democrats in the House led to an early adjournment to-day. The journal was read without objection, but O'Ferrall objected to its approval. The yeas and nays having been ordered on this, there was an exodus of members on the democratic side of the House, and in a moment their seats were deserted.

The vote resulted yeas, 151, nays, none. No quorum, and the house at 1 p. m. adjourned. By a clerical error, Coleman, of Louisana, was yesterday noted as voting against the previous question on the Langston-Venable case. Mr. Coleman voted in the affirmative with his party colleagues.

The president to-day sent the following nominations to the senate: John A. Riner, of Wyoming, to be United States judge for the district of Wyoming; B. F. Fowler, of Wyoming, to be United States attorney for the district of Wyoming; Jos. P. Rankin, of Wyoming, to be United States marshal for the district of Wyoming.

OFF ON A TRIP.

The President Visits the Coal Fields of Pennsylvania.

CRESSON SPRINGS, Pa., Sept. 20.—Immediately after breakfast this morning, the Mountain house was closed to all guests. The morning was cold and bleak, it having rained most of the night. Those who are compelled to remain at the springs during the sojourn of President Harrison, including Private Secretary Halford, have been provided with accommodations at cottage "B," just west of the hotel. The president and family had an early breakfast preparatory to a days outing. At 10 o'clock the presidential party, accompanied by Mr. Geo. W. Boyd, Mr. F. N. Barksdale, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Dill and the representatives of the United and the Associated press, left Cresson enroute to the bituminous coal field in the vicinity of Clearfield. Tyrone, Osceola, Houstdale, Phillipsburg and Curwensville, will be visited and the coal, lumber and leather industries of the respective localities inspected. The program contemplates a return to Cresson by 7 o'clock to night.

TRINITY CHURCH.

This House of Worship to be Reopened To-Morrow.

Trinity Episcopal church will be reopened on Sunday for both morning and evening services. The interior walls have been beautifully and artistically decorated after color designs furnished by Messrs. J. & R. Lamb, decorative artists of New York city. The church has been recarpeted and other improvements made, which add to the attractiveness of this beautiful edifice. Services have not been held in the church for about five weeks and the reopening will no doubt draw out a large congregation. Church service announcement is made in the religious column.

FOOT BALL.

Some Exciting Sport Promised---A Club Being Formed.

Of all athletic sports foot ball is the most exciting game, and it will, therefore, be gratifying to a great many to know that some contests of this kind will be held here this fall. The students of Taylor university are organizing a club, in which effort they are being ably assisted by H. W. Crouse, a young professional player. Mr. Crouse is to be the captain. He has led his forces to victory on the Wabash college grounds on several occasions, and is withal a phenomenom. A challenge will be issued to the Athletic club.

A GREAT SPECULATION.

Fort Wayne Gentlemen Will Realize on More Than 30,000 Acres of Tennessee Land.

James H. Simonson, of Rhinesmith & Simonson, and manager of the Masonic Temple, will leave for southern Tennessee early next week on a very important business mission. In Monroe county of that state is a tract of land owned jointly by Mr. Simonson, John Rhinesmith, the Fleming estate and a California capitalist. In this tract there are 30,475 acres, a large portion of which is sterile woodland, which produces some of the best timber in the country. One section of the tract is mountainous. These mountains have an abundance of iron and copper, which only needs to be worked by miners to realize wealth for the owners. The land borders on the state line of North Carolina. This domain, which was purchased for speculation when the late William Fleming was yet active in business affairs, is now wanted by a Boston syndicate, who, if they purchase, will establish a town and rescue that part of the country from its wild state. The land has increased in value, and if the present owners sell they will realize a handsome thing. Mr. Simonson's trip is to meet and confer with members of the syndicate, and if they mean business, he will arrange matters so that the deal can be closed at a moment's notice.

The present owners of the tract have already entertained an offer of $3.85 an acre for their land, which they refused. THE SENTINEL learns that should the sale be effected, Mr. Simonson and others will purchase a much more valuable tract of timber land in South Carolina.

HORACE GREELY.

Statute to His Memory Unveiled at New York.

NEW YORK, Sept. 20.—When the Tribune building was erected in 1874, a place was reserved for a statue of the Tribune's founder, Horace Greely. It was at first intended that the unveiling of this statue should take place April 10, 1890, the commencement of the Tribune's fiftieth year. Delays occurred in the work, however, and occasioned a postponement of the ceremonies until to-day.

The statue is a colossal one of bronze. It represents Mr. Greely seated and looking upward and to one side, as if his attention had just been distracted from the copy of the Tribune which he holds in his hands. Standing erect the statue will be nearly eleven feet high. A plain, but handsome block of dark polished granite forms the base. Its only inscription is: "Horace Greely, founder of the New York Tribune." The weight of the statue is about 3,000 pounds, and the entire cost to the Tribune something like $20,000. Sculptor J. A. Ward spent eighteen months on it.

The ceremonies attending the unveiling were very simple. Col. John Hay represented the Tribune as master of ceremonies. Miss Dabrille Greely, an own daughter of Horace Greely, unveiled the statue, Mr. C. M. Depew delivered an address, and Bishop Potter pronounced the benediction at the close of the ceremonies. Many prominent persons, including city officials, business and newspaper men and others were present. The ceremonies began at 11 o'clock a. m.

COURT CULLINGS.

The "Rusty" Cigar Case--Jeff Myers and Jacob Rubin Sentenced.

The "Rusty" cigar case was settled by Judge O'Rourke, of the Circuit court to-day. The action was brought by Allen et al against Chas Berndt to restrain the defendant from making the "Rusty" cigar, which is also made by the plaintiff. The judge issued the following order:

The defendants and each of them are restrained and perpetually enjoined from using the word "Rusty" in any manner imitating or counterfeiting the trademark of plaintiff so as to endeavor to induce the public to believe that they or either of them are selling or offering for sale cigars manufactured by the plaintiff's but, that the defendants or either of them may use the word "Rusty" in connection with their own names or firm name, so long as they do not try to deceive the public into belief that they, or either of said defendants are selling cigars of plaintiff's manufacture.

Jeff Myers was sentenced to two years in the penitentiary by Judge O'Rourke to-day for being an accomplice to Enoch Joslyn, in the theft of a buggy bar belonging to Parham's carriage house.

Jacob Rubin, a Polish junk dealer, was sentenced to one year for receiving brass and other goods which were stolen by boys.

Judge Chapin convened the superior court and transacted the following business: Louis F. Swift vs. Albert F. Gessler, judgment of $219.37 for plaintiff. Eliza C. Ferris vs. William Geistoffer for possession of the "Bootjack" premises, finding for the plaintiff.

The jury was discharged by the judge and court adjourned until September 29, when the damage suit of Burgett vs. the Pennsylvania company for $10,000, will come up.

CHOSE A TICKET.

The Reform Party Meet in This City and Nominate a County Ticket.

A number of delegates, representing some of the Farmers' alliances and labor organizations of the county and city, met to day at the Knights of Labor hall in this city to place in nomination candidates for the various county offices, to be filled at the coming election in November. The slim attendance indicated that there was but little interest manifested in the nominations, on the part of the farmers and the working men, for when the meeting was called to order this afternoon not more than sixty-three delegates were present.

Several republican politicians were actively circulating among those who were delegates and from the look on their faces one would have judged that they thought they had "things fixed."

The meeting was called to order and M. Hine, of the Liberty K. of L. assembly, was made chairman, and H. Roembke, of this city, made secretary. The nominations for candidates for a county ticket resulted as follows:

State Senator—Richard Thiele. He is a resident of the Fifth ward of this city, and has always been a democrat.

Representatives — Francis Corderay and Thomas Cox. They both reside in the country, and are members of farmers' organizations.

On motion, no nominations were made for prosecutor or judge.

Clerk—J. M. Holmes, of Aboite township.

Auditor—C. A. Lindemath, of Scipio township.

Recorder—Ira Grubb, republican, Springfield township.

Treasurer—George W. Wilbur, republican, Milan township.

Sheriff—Louis C. Zollinger, city.

At the meeting before dinner a committee on platform was appointed and their report was read in the convention this afternoon and adopted. It favored lower taxes and a reform in county, state and national government.

The name adopted by the new party is the "reform" party. The platform adopted is similar to that adopted by the state democracy at Indianapolis.

Only two of the alliance organizations of the county sent authorized delegates, the balance of the delegates present acting on their own responsibility.

LOCAL LINES.

J. W. Stowart and Bob Learmonth have returned from a tour of the lakes.

W. L. Archer has sold to A. N. and Catharine Kelsey lot 21, Archer's addition, $200.

Miss Cora Simons, of Union City, Ind., is the guest of her friend, Mrs. Belle Doley, of 70 Wilt street.

J. K. Emmet will appear at the Temple September 26, in his new play, "Uncle Joe, or Fritz in a Mad House."

Mrs. Graham E. Fillmore, of Zanesville, O., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Edgerton, 87 West Wayne street.

Mrs. Jos. Schneider, of Van Wert, Ohio, was the guest of her friend, Mrs. Belle Doyle, of 70 Wilt street, during the fair.

Miss Sadie Caldwell left this afternoon to visit for several days with the Misses Nellie Smith, and Ida Ashley, at Pierceton, Ind.

C. F. Burley, representing S. A. Maxwell, books, wall paper, etc., is at the Randall, where he has a large stock of samples displayed.

Died, James, son of Mr. and Mrs. Koons, of Pleasant township, aged one month and six days. The funeral will take place to morrow.

The Misses Maggie Snyder, of Auburn, May Laughlin, of Monroeville, and Stella Brian, of Portland, are the guests of Miss Dyke Beals.

Wm. W. Whitney enters suit in the superior court against Jonn G. Lehr, complaint on note; demand, $500. W. P. Breen attorney for plaintiff.

Van Slyke's new lunch counter at 14 West Berry street, is doing a good business. The best creamery, butter, Mocca and Java coffee, with cream, is sure to be appreciated.

A commission in lunacy, consisting of Drs. W. P. Whery and J. W. McCausland, and Justice France, held an inquest this afternoon, the subject being John Clear, of the north side.

The Boston Ideal opera company, the largest and strongest operatic organization in America, will appear at the Masonic Temple, Saturday, Sept. 27. The company numbers have a hundred people, besides an orchestra of fourteen pieces.

Last evening, at the bride's home, 20 Pine street, occurred the marriage of Miss Rose, daughter of Mrs. Rebecca Gidley, to Louis Schmoe, the popular clerk at the C. O. D. store. The worthy young people have many friends, who extend congratulations.

The following ditches have been established,' McArdle, Monroe township; Wnittern, Madison; Trahn, Lake; Segui, Lake; Swift, St. Joe; Sible, Eel River; Thiele, Pleasant; Dennis, Lafayette; Lamont, Jefferson; Rowling and Gerig, Allen and Dekalb counties.

UNDER THE WHEELS.

William Stewart, of This City, Killed Instantly on the Fort Wayne Road.

At a late hour yesterday afternoon William Stewart, a young man of this city, met an instant death under the wheels on the Fort Wayne road, at Hobart, a small station near Warsaw. Young Stewart was a son of Charles Stewart, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, who resides at 149 Holman street. He left home recently to accept a position at Chicago, but not having the good luck he had expected there, he left on a freight train for home again yesterday. In what manner he fell beneath the moving wheels is not known, as the first knowledge which came to the train men of the accident was when they saw the mangled remains where they had been dashed alongside the track. The body was taken in charge and conveyed to Warsaw to await disposition. The parents were notified and Mr. Stewart left to direct the shipment of the body home. The deceased was about twenty-three years old and unmarried.

The remains arrived on passenger train No. 20 this afternoon, accompanied by Joseph H. Stewart, the fireman on the Fort Wayne road, who is a brother of the deceased.

SUNDAY SUBJECTS

Announced by the City Pastors for the Sermons Preached in Their Churches To-Morrow.

Come and welcome to "The Tabernacle of the People."

The South Wayne Mission Sunday school meets at 4 p. m, in Town Hall.

Services at Trinity church 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Holy communion at morning service. Strangers welcomed.

Services at Trinity M. E. church Sunday morning and evening. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. N. D. Shackelford, pastor.

Come to the "Christian Chapel" tomorrow at 10:30 and 7:30. Evening theme: "The Coming Day." Sunday school at 9:15 a. m.

Berry Street M. E. church. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m., by the pastor, Rev. W. M. VanSlyke. Sunday school at 2.15 p. m.

Regular service at the First Presbyterian church morning and evening, by Dr. Moffat. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. All are welcome.

St. Paul M. E. church. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. M. C. Cooper, at 10:30 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 2.30 p. m. Young People's meeting at 6.30 p. m.

Services as usual at the colored Baptist church, on Harrison street, W. C. T. U. building. Everybody is welcome. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Rev. Green, pastor.

John Morritte Driver preaches at Simpson church, corner of Harrison and Dawson streets, 10.45 a. m., "The Folly of Crossing Bridges Before We Get to Them;" 7:30 p. m., "The Rights of Working Men," the fourth in the series.

Remember the Gospel meeting at the city Y. M. C. A. at 4 p. m., city time. Rev. James S. Ainslie, of the Congregational church, will conduct the services. Everybody welcome. The railroad department will join with the city department in this meeting.

At Plymouth Congregational church, corner Fulton and Washington streets, the pastor, J. S. Ainslie will, at 10:45, discourse upon "The Signs of the Times; or What our New Plymouth Church Should Be and Do." The theme of the evening—"Responsibility of the Hearers." Sunday school at 12 m,, and Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:45.

Services in the Second Presbyterian church at 10:30 a. m. and 7.45 p. m.. Morning subject; "Israel's Escape and Man's Redemption." In the evening the pastor, Rev. J. L. Leeper will deliver the first in a course of lectures on "The Walled Kingdom." Subject of his first lecture will be, "Early China and Confucianism." Y. P. S. C. E. 7 p. m. The aftermath society will meet in the church parlors on Friday evening, Sept. 26, at 8 p. m.

Grace Reformed church observes children's day with appropriate services to-morrow morning and evening. At the morning service, 10:30, the pastor will deliver a short sermon to the children on "Temperance," illustrated. In the evening at 7:30 there will be a service of song and recitation. The collections will be for benevolence. Children and friends of the church are invited to these services to-morrow at Grace church at 94 East Washington street.

Chicago Markets.

CHICAGO, Sept. 20.—Wheat: Sept., 97½; Oct., 98¼; May, $1.05¾. Corn: Oct., 48¼; May, 50½@⅝. Oats: Sept., 38; Oct., 38⅛; May, 40⅛. Pork Sept., $9.55; Oct., $9.65; May, $12.45. Lard: Oct., $6.22½; May, $7.02½. Ribs: Oct., $5 37½.

America's representative tragedian Mr. Robert Downing, will present "Damon and Pythias," and Saumet's revision of the "Gladiator," at the Temple, Tuesday and Wednesday next, respectively. Seats now on sale.

CITY CONFIDENCE MEN.

SHARPERS WHO THRIVE UPON THE CREDULITY OF OTHERS.

Rural People Their Usual Victims—How Confidence Is Established—Versatility of the Fine-Worker—Snide Auction Stores and Their Swindling Schemes—A Strange Coincidence—Catching a [illegible]—How a Bookseller Was Sold.

ONE-half of the world knows how the other half lives. This [illegible] aphorism is used without quotation marks, not because it is claimed as original, but because it is of such "fatherly antiquity" as to render them entirely unnecessary.

Of the "half" which obtains its livelihood by means not understood by its complimentary section, a respectable portion—in point

CONVINCING MR. OLIVER GREEN THAT HE WAS A FRIEND.

of numbers—does so through methods extremely doubtful, if not decidedly knavish. In country places, where each is personally known to every other, roguish genius finds a poor field for the display of its powers, and the knave is quickly marked as such and an embargo placed upon his operations. In consequence of this the rural rascal soon emigrates to the city, where his identity can be changed as opportunity or necessity requires.

From a "sharper" much may be learned of practical value to a thoroughly honest and consciencious man. It is, however, on the theory that evil must be understood that it may be avoided, that an expose of the modus operandi of sharpers, swindlers, confidence men—all the numerous fraternity of rogues who live by their wits, in fact—is rendered highly desirable.

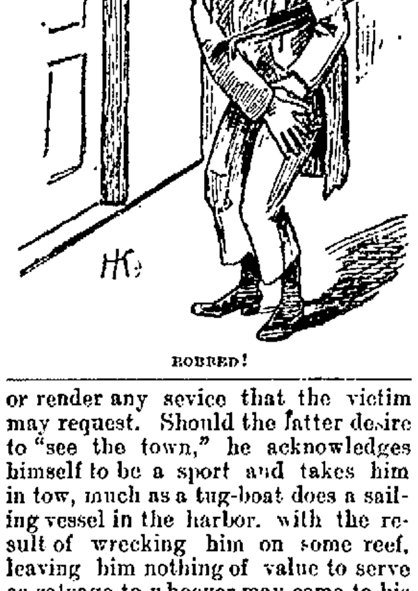
Many readers will no doubt resent the imputation that such information could by any chance prove of service to them, believing that they "know a thing or two—or three," and, though country born and bred, can "take in" a great city, Chicago, for instance, without employing a personal guide, or carrying printed instructions. As the devil is said to gloat over the prospects presented by those who rely solely upon their own strength and righteousness, so the city sharper lies in wait for countrymen, "wise in their own conceit," whose arrival in town promises a large and, what is still more gratifying, an easily gathered harvest.

Country people are not behind the dwellers in cities, either in intelligence or sagacity; indeed, in both regards they no doubt excel the latter. They are easily victimized by the city "shark," because of their strange surroundings, the unfamiliar manners and customs of those with whom they come in contact, and their inability to comprehend the depravity to which human nature can descend, while at the same maintaining a decidedly prepossessing appearance and most courtly address.

The plans by which people can be relieved of their money without resorting to the sand-bag or other forms of violence, are as various as the brains of the "con men" are fertile in imagination and invention.

It is this great variety of methods which enmeshes and too frequently utterly discomfits the rural visitor. A well-dressed old gentleman will frequently stop him on the street and address him by the name of Thompson, learn that he is Oliver Green, of Greenville, apologizes for his mistake and passes on. A few minutes later he is hailed in his own proper name by a smooth confederate of the old gentleman, who, two times out of three, succeeds in convincing him that he has known his son at school, or his brother in Kansas, or even the visitor himself at Greenville. The particular scheme depends upon the circumstances of the case, especially the amount of information that has previously been secured. Confidence once established, the sharper adroitly learns the manner of man he has to deal with. This determined, the rest is usually plain sailing. If the proposed victim drinks, which fact must be ascertained without making any "breaks," his money is as good as won already. A "tough" saloon is visited, and when the sight-seer comes to himself, often enough in a police station, it is to mourn the loss of his money and watch.

The "con man" is exceedingly versatile, and can furnish any information



ROBBED!

or render any sevice that the victim may request. Should the latter desire to "see the town," he acknowledges himself to be a sport and takes him in tow, much as a tug-boat does a sailing vessel in the harbor, with the result of wrecking him on some reef, leaving him nothing of value to serve as salvage to whoever may come to his relief. If the stranger proves to be a church deacon, or even a clergyman, the "fine-worker" is not one whit abashed, but knows every preacher in the city, particularly the one his companion wishes to see, who is unfortunately out of town for the day. In the meantime another clergyman is often called on and machinery set in motion by which the visitor is relieved of his "roll."

Sometimes the smartest "con man" meets his match. Not long ago a vet-

A STRANGE COINCIDENCE.

eran in the art of duplicity met a young granger in a Chicago street, apparently convinced him that he was an old friend of his dead brother, and steered him into a snide gambling-house. Once there, he treated the faro-dealer to liquor, with the result of producing his seeming intoxication. Then he won quite a sum from the bank, and induced Mr. Verdant to try his luck. As the latter displayed quite a large amount of money, he was allowed to win at first by way of encouraging him to increase his play.

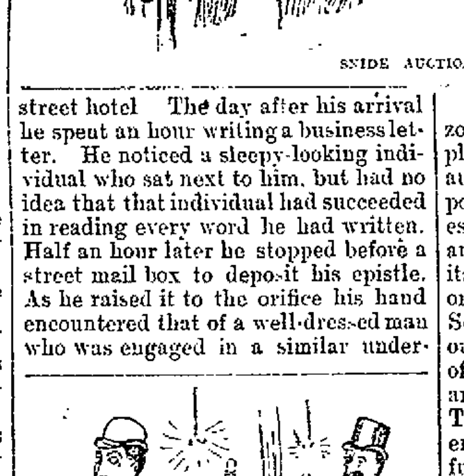
In ten minutes he had won twice as many dollars.

"I guess I'll be going," said he, as he pocketed the cash and rose to his feet.

"Don't think of it," remonstrated the "steerer." "You can make a thousand. It's as easy as lying."

"Then you'll be a sure winner. I'm not mean enough to beat my dead brother's friend out of the chance to make a fortune. Look out for him, though, for he might sober up any minute. I never saw such a rum-nosed fellow get so drunk on two drinks before. Go in and win. Twenty dollars will pay for my trip. I don't want the earth. Ta, ta."

Not long ago a wealthy Iowa farmer visited Chicago, and stopped at a Clark street hotel. The day after his arrival he spent an hour writing a business letter. He noticed a sleepy-looking individual who sat next to him, but had no idea that that individual had succeeded in reading every word he had written. Half an hour later he stopped before a street mail box to deposit his epistle. As he raised it to the orifice his hand encountered that of a well-dressed man who was engaged in a similar under-



"I DON'T WANT THE EARTH."

taking. Then the farmer uttered a little exclamation of surprise, the name and address on the two envelopes being identical.

"Excuse me," said he, "but this is a strange coincidence. You seem to know Prof. Orville Hartshorn, of Denver."

"Intimately," responded the stranger. "I have just arrived from the West to represent him in the negotiation of a block of mining stock which a friend of his, Mr. John Newton, thought of buying."

"I'm the very man! Give me your hand! Strangest coincidence I ever saw! The Professor wrote me that a friend would represent him here."

The identification seemed complete, and before night the farmer had exchanged $5,000 in money for entirely worthless stock.

In these days swindling has been reduced to a fine art, confidence men often making elaborate preparations, and that at no small expense, to discover and properly receive rural visitors.

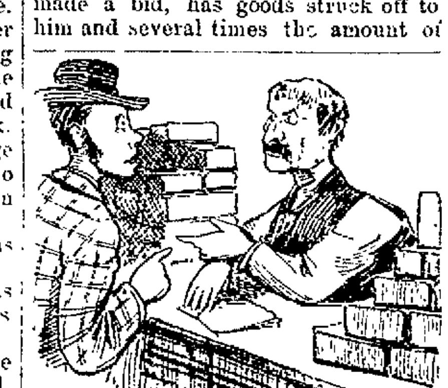
Last spring a well-to-do druggist, located in a thriving town of central Illinois, started for Chicago. On the train he fell into conversation with a very gentlemanly appearing man—in reality a sharper—who soon learned that he was going to the city at the call of Blank & Smith, a prominent and reputable real estate firm. He wished to invest a few thousands in real estate, and so take advantage of the World's Fair boom in prices, and the firm had advised him that they had a rare opening for cash.

The "gentlemanly stranger" soon left the train, and lost no time in sending a long dispatch to his partner in the city. Upon his arrival there the druggist was met at the depot by a young man who had no difficulty in convincing him that he was the confidential clerk of Messrs. Blank & Smith, whose card he presented, together with a forged note on one of their letter heads, informing him that they had sent their clerk to meet him, as the matter must be closed immediately, or the best chance in Chicago be lost.

The unsuspecting dispenser of drugs entered a hack with the false clerk and was driven to a handsome piece of acre property, where he met the supposed owner. Satisfied with the price and that the title was good, he signed the contract on the spot, advancing $1,000 to secure the purchase.

The above instance is only one of many which might be cited, where schrewd men, familiar with business transactions, have been duped by sharpers.

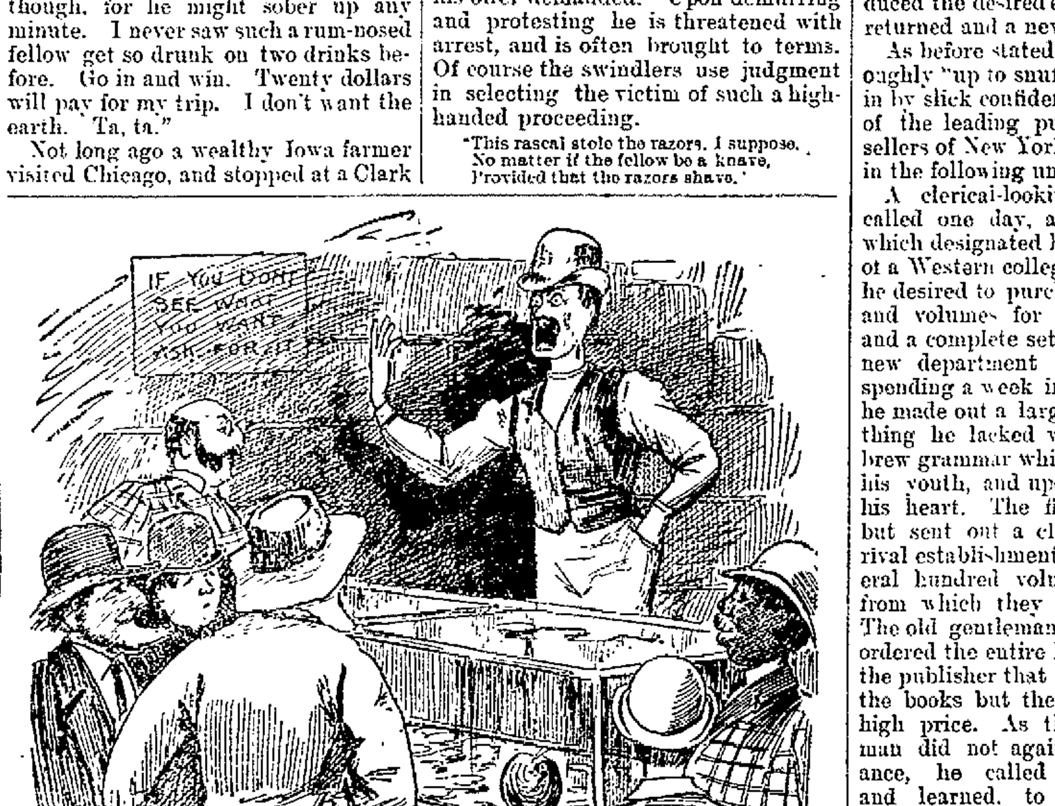
Mock or fraudulent actions have always been a prolific source of revenue to the city sharper. A room is secured on a business street, and a loud-voiced auctioneer placed in command of the situation. Seemingly fine watches and jewelry are sold at various prices. It is unnecessary to state that these goods are "snide," or, if genuine, are knocked down to a confederate. Often fine goods are offered for inspection, put up even for sale; a base imitation substituted when they are wrapped up for delivery. Many an unsuspecting countryman, having made a bid, has goods struck off to him and several times the amount of



PRESENTING BILL FOR CIGARS.

his offer demanded. Upon demurring and protesting he is threatened with arrest, and is often brought to terms. Of course the swindlers use judgment in selecting the victim of such a high-handed proceeding.

"This rascal stole the razors, I suppose.
No matter if the fellow be a knave,
Provided that the razors shave."

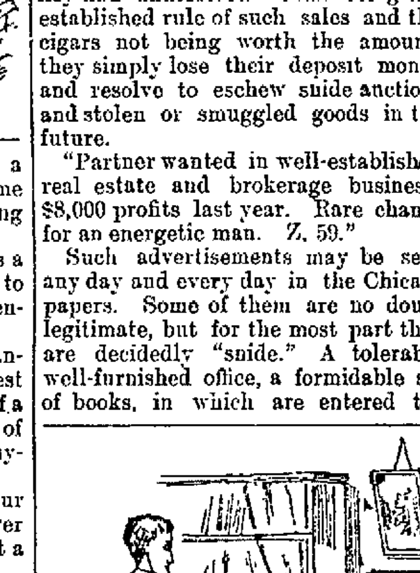


SNIDE AUCTION-ROOM.

These lines, from Dr. Wolcott's "Razor Seller," will serve to largely explain the success of the fraudulent auctioneer. The buyer generally supposes that the seller has come dishonestly by the goods he is slaughtering, and is hence eager to share in the profits, without incurring either the odium or legal consequences of the theft. Sometimes the information is given out by the confederates that a descent of the police is feared, and that sales are being rushed on that account. Then business becomes rushing, and no end of fraud is perpetrated in the confusion. Cigars are often sold in this way. Six or seven boxes are put up at a time and knocked down at about one-half their real value. As the goods cannot be delivered during the sale, a liberal deposit is required on each lot. When the entire stock has been disposed of the purchasers, who have been felicitating themselves on their rare good fortune, are astonished and discomfited at receiving a bill in which the price bid is charged at so much a box, instead of for the entire lot, as hey had understood. That being the established rule of such sales and the cigars not being worth the amount, they simply lose their deposit money and resolve to eschew snide auctions and stolen or smuggled goods in the future.

"Partner wanted in well-established real estate and brokerage business: $8,000 profits last year. Rare chance for an energetic man. Z. 59."

Such advertisements may be seen any day and every day in the Chicago papers. Some of them are no doubt legitimate, but for the most part they are decidedly "snide." A tolerably well-furnished office, a formidable set of books, in which are entered the

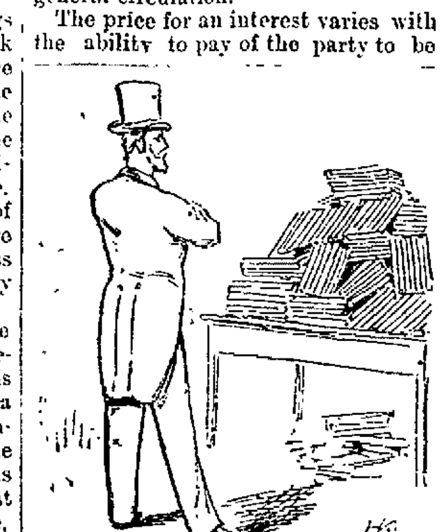


"MY MONEY OR YOUR LIFE!"

description and terms of sale of a large amount of city and country real estate, which has been picked up here and there without the smallest authority from the owners or agents, and numerous equally delusive applications for large loans and "gilt-edged" security; these, together with a respectable-looking, smooth-talking old man and two or three "stool pigeons," who dart in at critical points during the negotiation with a "sucker" to accept imaginary offers and make imaginary loans, constitute the "well-established business" offered for sale.

This scheme has been so frequently exposed by the daily press that native game has become "timid" and difficult to "bag." Hence most of the victims are now secured from the country, where the Chicago papers have a very general circulation.

The price for an interest varies with the ability to pay of the party to be



"THE PUBLISHER SADLY CONTEMPLATED HIS WORTHLESS PURCHASE."

swindled. Once secured, the new "partner" is systematically "frozen out," that is, after various schemes have been played upon him and all his surplus cash secured. One man in Madison street 'takes in,' on an average, a partner a month. Frequently the swindled parties join the enterprise and get even by finding a new man with money to buy them out, or take a third interest in the "rapidly growing business."

Sometimes a "tartar" is caught. Not long ago a prominent "operator" in this line of swindling "took in" a young man from Western Illinois. The latter found out his "mistake" the very next day. Having locked the door he rested a revolver across a pile of the firm's "books," the better to insure his aim, and made the following demand upon his urbane partner: "My money or your life!"

This variation from the stereotyped request of the typical highwayman produced the desired effect. His $500 was returned and a new victim sought.

As before stated, business men, thoroughly "up to snuff," are often taken in by slick confidence operators. One of the leading publishers and booksellers of New York was once swindled in the following unique manner:

A clerical-looking old gentleman called one day, and presented a card which designated him as the President of a Western college. He stated that he desired to purchase several thousand volumes for the college library, and a complete set of text-books for a new department of theology. After spending a week in examining books, he made out a large order. The one thing he lacked was a particular Hebrew grammar which he had studied in his youth, and upon which he had set his heart. The firm did not have it, but sent out a clerk who found, in a rival establishment, an edition of several hundred volumes and the plates from which they had been printed. The old gentleman was delighted, and ordered the entire lot. This so pleased the publisher that he bought not only the books but the plates, at rather a high price. As the reverend gentleman did not again put in an appearance, he called upon his rival and learned, to his intense mortification, that the former, in reality a confidence man, had left the books and plates, purchased by him no doubt in a junk shop as old paper and metal, to be sold on commission. The sharper had collected the proceeds of the sale, over $800, and decamped. Returning, the purchaser sadly contemplated his worthless purchase.

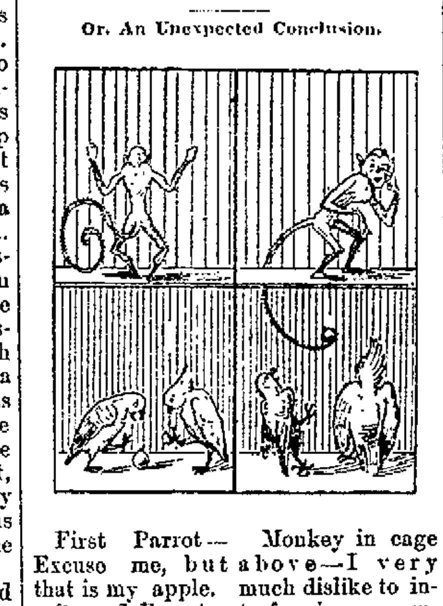
For three years and more, Chicago will be the Mecca for country pilgrims. The best advice that can be given them is to avoid not only strangers but "friends" who introduce and identify themselves in strange and unexpected ways.

DWIGHT BALDWIN.

CHICAGO, Ill.

MONKEY AND PARROTS.

Or, An Unexpected Conclusion.



First Parrot—Excuse me, but that is my apple.

Second Parrot—I beg your pardon, but it is mine.

Monkey in cage above—I very much dislike to interfere in an argument, but allow me to point out that you are both wrong.—*Munsey's Weekly.*

Cornfield Philosophy.

"He who has nothing has nothing to fear," says the Spanish proverb. Any woman, with a red shawl, in a pasture, chased by a pet bull, doesn't believe any such thing.

"Never be in a hurry," is all very well at times. It will never do when the "old man" turns the dog loose when you sit up with his daughter after twelve o'clock.

It is said that a woman paints and adorns herself most for her husband. This does not explain why the wife of a blind man is more careful about such things than any other woman.

The old philosopher said that "a good delayed was an evil done." To the boy whose parents say a whipping is a good, this proverb is a delusion and a snare.

A lady who has to ride in the street cars a great deal remarks that the hogs are not all being slaughtered this year by a great many thousand.

The man who is always giving advice is invariably the man who needs it the most himself. He always allows his own interests to suffer in trying to take care of other people's. Always beware of the man who offers advice freely.

"O, MAMMA!" shuddered a little girl, as she was being bathed one morning, and shrank from the water on her chest. "Don't put water there. It hurts my front back so!"

SHE—What kept you out so late, George? He—Oh, we had a little game of freeze down at the club. She—How very extravagant when ice is so dear.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

BY PROF. J. F. ELSOM.

WHAT WE SEE BELOW THE WAVES.

LESS than half a mile below the surface of the sea, half a mile below air and sunlight, we will walk in the jungles and abysses and see still greater in the dim beyond. The creatures of the shore will scurry about us on our way—repelled by such monsters as they think we are, at the same time attracted by the novelty of trespassers in their domain.

For within this half mile are the homes of the fishes with which we are familiar. This is the realm of the artful crab and his casemated allies, skulking in the forests of seaweeds, to escape the search of the hungry roving shark, and his voracious allies. In this zone hordes innumerable of swimming, crawling creatures protect their lives—the instinct of self-preservation alone is all the sense they possess—by strategy, and prolong them, increasing their joy by prowess. Now an autumnal chill pervades the element which bathes us. On this sultry day in July, the temperature of the water was about 70 degrees Fahr.; now it is below 40. A dim twilight has settled down upon us. Looking upward, the day we have left behind is but a dusky, yellowish haze, which overhangs us like a pall. Clear as the water appeared to be, the sediment floating from the land, seen through the watery vistas of half a mile, shuts out the blue sky.

The dust of our "continent to be" is settling down around us, and in another age the pulpy, relic-freighted sea bottom will be lifted up into daylight, and other populations will settle on it and call it theirs, marveling as do we how this could once have been the sea.

We pass on further. As we travel from the shore a mile has now been covered, and a mile of water hangs over us; the sediment from the land diminishes, but total darkness shuts us in; we grope and feel our way, but nothing is visible, no sound is heard. There seems to be no life. The species of organic life which dwell in this weird twilight do not pass the indefinable wall of darkness. There are no more sea weeds—only diatoms and the calcareous algæ plants, with frames of silica, and the curious power of unconscious locomotion swarming in the depths, and plants like vegetable limestone rooted and branched.

Oh, it is fearful to contemplate the realm we are now entering! There are no enemies to encounter; all the pitfalls have been buried beneath the smooth slime which countless thousands of years have thrown down. This is an unfrequented abode of organic life, an untenanted—aye, and undiscovered—country. There are no charts to follow now, no footpaths to show our way. We know not what form of life we shall meet. Twilight is extinguished. The sparse sediment from the land can no longer be detected; but the forms of living things, plant and animal, things microscopic and multitudinous, float in clouds around and above us.

There are charnel houses and dead forms here, abandoned homes of tiny creatures, which swarm about in the sunlight near the surface. Abandoned, they are now settling down through the abodes of midnight and silence, and are strewing the cold sea bottom with a white and chalky ooze.

We are now two miles from daylight, shut in by a wall as impervious as if it were granite. Beyond us stretch the slopes of the ocean's floor, down three miles beyond: below there are the abysmal places. They cover half the earth's surface. Our thermometer has sunk to the freezing point. It is some degrees below freezing, yet no ice is seen. The pressure is four tons to every square inch of surface; the darkness is total; the silence is that of nonexistence. We listen for the roar of the waves on the surface above—a storm is raging there. A stout steamer is creaking with the strains she can not bear for long. The mate is crying to the sailors in an agony of anxiety for the safety of his iron ship and the hundred passengers intrusted to its strength. We listen intently, but not a creak of the ship, not a blow of the wild waves sends a sound into the abysses where we are buried. Yet but three miles separate us from the storm. Can three miles create transitions so vast?

A Picket-Fence Post.

As a cheap substitute for picket-fence posts the following may be adopted: Take a piece of hardwood inch board one foot in width, and of a length to correspond with the height of the fence. Saw this board diagonally from one corner to the other, and when sawed turn the broad ends together, thus making a base two feet wide. Saw notches in these pieces near top and bottom to admit the parallel fence ribs. To prevent the post from sinking into the ground, saw a notch in the bottom of it just large enough to set over the board, say two feet long and an inch wide. Set on edge and the post substitute is done.—*New York Independent.*

Truthful Woman.

"I am a believer in the truth of women," remarked the man who was the first to empty his glass and last to treat.

"So are we all, we hope," echoed the others.

"But not to the extent I am," he insisted. "I have now been married ten years, and every night when I go home she is sure to say, 'Ah! drunk, as usual.'"

"Well, what has that got to do with it?"

"Only this: I have never caught her in a lie yet."—*Philadelphia Times.*

A Woman Knows What's (H)on(h)er.

Jim—Tom, you can always rely on a woman's honor.

Tom—More than a man?

Jim—Yes, a woman knows what is honor, and I can prove it.

Tom—Then prove it.

Jim—If a women enters a church and sits in a pew, and another comes and sits in the pew before her, don't you think the woman will know what's on 'er?

THE MELANCHOLY DAYS.

WOMAN WAS NEVER MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN NOW.

For It Is in the Autumn that Her Plumage, Like That of the Birds, Is the Prettiest—Some Handsome and Stylish Costumes Sketched and Described.

NEW YORK, September, 1890.

A FIGURED SILK.

A CERTAIN philosophical thinker, who had spent his life trying to prove that whatever is is right, became somewhat rattled when he tried to account for woman's intense desire for finery, the more so as it is a complete reversal of the natural order. His conclusion was that it is intended as a punishment for man, in that by thus increasing woman's power it naturally increases man's subjection. This theory is ingenious, to say the least. But the funny part of it all is that man has to pay the expenses of his own punishment, and he has finally reached that point when it affords him pleasure to do so. It is the old story of the eels which became so accustomed to being skinned that they really enjoyed the operation. Woman was never more beautiful than just at present—at this coming of the autumnal days—and in this respect she is like the birds. For, with all due deference to Lord Tennyson, it is in autumn and not in spring that their plumage is most beautiful. That is to say, after they have had their outing.

The cry is now, "Adieu to the Queen!" and it is just at this time, when the evenings begin to be a little fresh, that our fashionables make it a point to display some charming toilets with fine bits of coloring.

The lady in the initial illustration wears one of these costumes—a figured silk displaying a white vest. The sleeves are somewhat of a variation, double bouffant falling over a long, tight-fitting cuff. The collar is of the Medicis pattern, but the rage for "Toby ruffs," "Pierrette ruches," "Punchinello frills," and all sorts of feather and lace necklets bids fair to interfere with high collars.

There is no doubt about it. The average woman looks better when that "un-

TOILET OF GRAY WOOL.

certain" portion of her body called the neck wears a collar. I say "uncertain," for here appear the first traces of age; here the mechanism of nature first becomes apparent, and her cords and pulleys spring into view. Hence the inclination to cover it up, and hence the readiness of the Princess of Wales—who, alas! is becoming a very matronly person—to adopt the feather boa, which ingenious contrivance enables one to wear furs, so to speak, in midsummer.

In the second illustration you find one of the late summer toilets to which I have already alluded, the skirt being of gray wool embroidered with white silk shell motives, and the jacket a white flannel with the revers, the collar and the borders of the short sleeves trimmed with cherry-red passementerie zigzags. The chemisette with the undersleeves is in loosely folded cherry-red silk. To complete this bright and attractive toilet, cherry-red stockings, white gloves and a natty straw hat, with a white band zigzagged with cherry-red, are necessary. This costume may very appropriately be termed not *fin de siecle* but *fin de saison*. It still listens to what the wild waves are saying; but with one ear it catches the sound of the waltz, which reaches her from some inland resort where the giddy pleasure-seekers gather to try conclusions with the brilliant autumn foliage.

I saw a charming costume at the seaside last week, very dressy and very stylish, consisting of a plain white cloth skirt opening on the side on a panel of fawn-colored velvet, embroidered with fine gold braid. The waist was of white cloth made with cross pleats disappearing into a corselet of the fawn-colored velvet, embroidered in the same manner as the panel. The effect of this corselet was very stylish, giving an effect of willowy grace. Large bouffant sleeves of white cloth fell over the long cuffs, which matched the collar. A coarse straw hat ornamented with bows of fawn velvet and aigrette of white peacock feathers is worn with this becoming dress. All in all, it was a very handsome costume full of style and effect.

In the third illustration you will find an original ensemble, consisting of a white barege dress, figured with small rose bouquets, trimmed with black lace and black velvet bretelles and ceinture. With this costume is worn a gray straw hat, garnitured with pale roses and white gauze. The black lace trimming is applied with a great deal of taste and marked originality, and wants close study, for it is only the most skillful hand that can save originality from becoming mere oddity, which is not allowable in art.

I was very much amused the other day upon reading an article entitled, "Dress for the Middle-aged," just as if a woman would ever admit that she was "middle-aged." She might under pressure confess to being an old woman, but "middle-aged," never!

However, this writer is correct in saying that puffed sleeves and straight skirts don't become everybody, and that the consequence is one comes across a goodly supply of "lamb-dressed mutton" in a day's walk.

A male friend of an inquiring turn of mind once asked me whether a woman really thought that she could successfully disguise her age by dressing young. I told him that I thought not; but that oldish women dressed young for the same reason that old men like to associate with young ones. Now it is exactly this term "middle age" which is so distasteful to a woman. If she could only change from youth to old age without any of these invidious gradations it would be all right. But to be expected to underscore one's "middle age" by wearing a certain style of dress, that is asking more than poor weak human nature can bear.

"How old do you take Mrs. De G to be?" I asked of the male friend above mentioned.

"Well," was his reply, "judging by the tightness of her skirts I should say she was 16, but from her crowsfeet, my guess would be about 47."

At the Newport Casino, last week, I saw a striking and stylish costume of figured silk, corn-colored ground, embroidered with branches of hollyhocks in red, yellow and mauve. The skirt was straight and entirely covered with the embroidery. The waist, on the contrary, was quite plain, heavily pleated and trimmed with corn-colored satin ribbon with a Pierrette ruche. The sleeves were made of alternate strips of satin ribbon and Valenciennes. The big hat was of corn-colored tulle, garnitured with Valenciennes, butterflies and two large bunches of hollyhocks. The lady carried a large corn-colored gauze fan with hand-painted hollyhocks. This toilet was made to appear still more effective by having scattered over it and serving as pins to hold the ribbons, etc., a large number of little butterflies with mock gems of various colors.

In the last illustration there are represented two handsome toilets of marked characteristics, the one on the right being a combination of pale fresh-butter

A WHITE BAREGE DRESS.

yellow and dark-green striped faille, with white guipure cut in the novel fashion indicated; a plain maize straw hat, with no other garniture than two white pigeons, is worn with this costume; while on the left you behold a lovely dress made of gray striped flannel, with fine white satin velant borders below, and a jacket of mouse-gray wool with black satin revers. The chemisette is of pale blue and white striped linen, the long cravat being of plain white surah. The hat which accompanies this charming costume is a black felt Spanish bolero, ornamented with a white pigeon feather. The gloves are white and so is the sunshade, which constitutes part and parcel of this ensemble, only it has a black satin band around the edge.

Not content with smothering its devotee beneath a cascade of frills, ruffs, and ruches, Queen Fashion now decrees the use of the flounce for skirt-trimming. It will help out the severely plain skirt amazingly. Or the plainness of the skirt may be relieved by tiny frills set one above the other. These frills lend a great deal of style to a foulard and, in fact, to all soft materials.

There is still a visible and outward sign of the bustle. It makes itself felt almost imperceptibly by the insidious manner of its attack. To accomplish this, the modiste collects the back fullness into a very small compass, and this, of course, tends to produce an embryo bustle. Oh, no; there are no steels and no pads, but this fullness marks the spot,

TWO HANDSOME TOILETS.

and I can only say, *Gare le pouf!*—*Daisy Dart, in Chicago Ledger.*

Potatoes, and How to Cook Them.

In connection with the failure of the potato crop and the fact that they cost about as much as oranges, let us again say that not one housekeeper in six knows how to cook them properly. The usual mode is to pare off from an eighth to a quarter of an inch of the surface of the tuber and cook what is left. This throws away one-half of the potato, and the half which has all the nourishment in it, so the cook not only throws away half your money expended for the bulbs, but the best half by far, for the richest portion of a potato is that directly under the skin and it grows pithy and more worthless as you go toward the center. Any man who once tastes of potatoes which have been boiled with their "jackets" on, and then had that tissue-paper like jacket carefully removed, and the potatoes then mashed and seasoned, will never have "mashed potatoes" made in any other way, if he has anything whatever to say about how his food shall be prepared. When Plato said, "a woman can never learn anything," he went too far; he would have said enough had he alluded to her inability to properly prepare a dish of mashed potatoes. The Greeks had no potatoes, and Plato must not be too severely blamed.—*Ex.*

IN a summary of the results of the circumpolar observations of 1882 to 1884, Dr. T. Hann mentions that the observer at the mouth of the Lena noticed that the members of the party there stationed were all more susceptible of cold in summer than in winter. In winter they could expose themselves experimentally for a few minutes to a temperature of about 58 degrees Fahrenheit, with scarcely any clothing, without any unpleasant feeling. The explanation is probably to be found in the complete stillness of the air.

SOME people speak as if hypocrites were confined to religion, but they are everywhere—people pretending to be wealthy when they have not a sixpence, assuming knowledge of which they are ignorant, shamming a culture they are far removed from, adopting opinions they do not hold

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TEXAN PETS AND PESTS.

VINDICTIVE INSECTS IN THE LONE STAR STATE.

Traits of the Festive Tarantula and Idiosyncrasies of the Fascinating Devil's Horse—The Cheerful Centipede and the Sedate Horned Frog.

IN the most settled parts of Texas venomous insects are almost as obsolete as they are in the Middle States, but in the valley of the Rio Grande, the boundary between Texas and Mexico, tarantulas, centipedes, scorpions, ticks and other irritators of the human cuticle can be had for the picking, and they are ripe from one year's end to the other.

While the natives of this cactus-growing region are deprived of pneumonia, rheumatism and other elements of New England weather, kind nature recompenses them with a wealth of vindictive insects, the sting of any one of which is calculated to make a graven image take notice of what is going on. There is also a species of gallinipper that is an expert at bor-

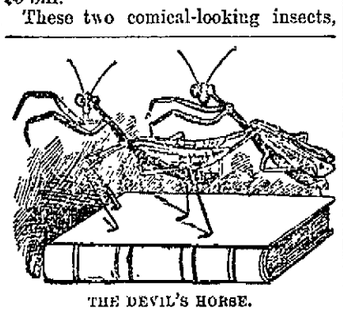
THE TARANTULA.

ing into the human frame. If a man could bore as fast as a gallinipper a 1,500-foot oil well could be drilled in an hour and twenty minutes, says Alex. E. Sweet in the New York *Herald*.

Probably the tarantula is entitled to a position at the head of the program. As his portrait shows, his personal appearance seems to have been gotten up for the purpose of inspiring a lack of confidence. He is an enormous, dark, brunette spider, which, like the average cowboy, runs largely to hair and legs. His (the tarantula's) entire body is covered with short, coarse, black hair, or bristles. He is armed with a pair of curved fangs with which he obtains his food or repels the familiarity of man. When a tarantula's legs are spread out he will cover the palm of a man's hands. He wears the style of polonaise peculiar to all spiders.

The bite of the tarantula is rarely fatal, but while it lasts the pain is more severe than parting with a new $5 bill.

These two comical-looking insects,



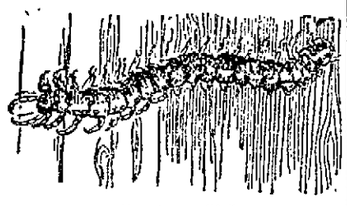
THE DEVIL'S HORSE.

which in pose somewhat resemble a couple of girl graduates playing a duet on a piano, are called devil's horses, but unlike the girl graduates thus employed, the devil's horses are perfectly harmless.

The appearance of the devil's horse is very much against him, inasmuch as he resembles man more than any other insect that has ever been invented. His small, round head and long neck are suggestive of a dude. His head, by the way, seems to revolve on a swivel, or pivot, like that of an owl. Two long feelers sprout from the bumps of mirthfulness.

If man were, in proportion to his size, as strong as a devil's horse it is estimated that he could throw a book agent a mile and a half.

The devil's horse is disposed to be sociable, not to say obtrusive. When



THE CENTIPEDE.

the lights are lit in the parlor he comes through the shutters and proceeds to crawl down the back of some lady. If he is foiled in this direction he may ascend the limbs of some youth underneath his raiment. He respects no person or part of a person. He is gotten up in assorted sizes to suit the different tastes of different people.

The centipede, as will be seen at a glance, belongs to the scolopendra family, and is, of course, related to the myriopoda branch of it. The centipede is not only unpleasant and repulsive to the sight, but is not a desirable object to handle.

This cheerful insect is armed with a pair of fangs of such strength that it can readily bite off the corner of a kiln-dried railroad lunch-counter pie. Its terminal facilities consist of a pair of hooks.

A full-grown centipede is occasionally as long and broad as the blade of a table-knife. In some parts of Mexico the centipede is even larger, and almost as dangerous as a rattlesnake. Each side of the insect is armed with about forty legs, and each leg is armed with stings like that of a wasp.

When a centipede anchors his head in the fleshy anatomy of a human being, throws out his two grappling irons from his rear, and then draws his eighty odd, very odd, claws together, it will bring tears to the eyes of a tax collector to see how the little pet holds on.

The horned frog, so called, is not an insect, but is included in this sketch on account of his striking appearance. He looks as if he might be dangerous to handle, but the truth is he is perfectly harmless and has no facilities for injuring anybody, no matter how malicious he might be.

Moreover, he is not a frog at all but a lizard.

He has no vocal ability like the frog. He never sings. He cannot jump, and like the young lady in the ballad who adjusted her clothing on a hickory limb, he never goes near the water, all of which explodes the frog theory.

However, he has horns, two on the back of his head, while his whole back is incrusted with horns, all of which, to the little animal's credit, are on the outside. With man the horns are usually on the inside.

The horned frog is very abstemious. It can live for months without eating anything and be none the worse for it.

This cunning little reptile will remain perfectly immovable in one posi-

THE HORNED FROG.

tion for days at a time, which looks very much as if Nature started to make a messenger-boy of it, but changed her mind.

The principal diet of the horned frog is flies. I have seen one used as a fly trap in the window of a Texas restaurant. The regular customer probably got as many flies as the frog, but he didn't know it, while the frog did. That's where the frog had the laugh on the regular customer.

The horned frog lays a dozen or so eggs, but, unlike the hen, does not fly up on the fence and cackle hysterically immediately afterward. Neither does the horned frog sit on its nest and hatch out the eggs, but buries them in the sand and allows the sun to attend to the incubating process.

Franklin and the "Stove-Pipe."

The year 1890 is not the hundredth anniversary of so many famous events as the year 1889, but it has one distinction peculiar to to itself. It is the centenary of the "stove-pipe hat," which had its first recognized beginnings among the hatters of Paris—who then, as now, set the civilized world's fashions in head-gear—in the year 1790. According to the French authorities on this subject, the tall hat which has, in one form or another, for nearly a hundred years been the mark of elegance and conformity to fashion, had its beginning in Benjamin Franklin's modest Quaker broad-brim.

When Franklin went to France during the American war of independence, he became, as is well known, an object almost of adoration on the part of the Parisians. His simple, homely, honest manners quite captivated a people who were heartily sick of the frivolity, the pretense, the profligacy, the dandyism of the old French court.

Franklin's wise and witty philosophy and serene amiability won their minds and hearts as well; and he presently became the emblem and type of republican simplicity.

Even his Quaker hat came in for a share of the general admiration; and during the years which preceded the French revolution, the Parisian hatters began to imitate it in their manufactures, but, to adapt it in some degree to French tastes, they narrowed the brim and lengthened the stiff, flue-like crown.

With the breaking out of the revolution and the downfall of royalty, there came a sort of rebellion against the manners and even the dress of the old court. The ancient Greeks and Romans were drawn upon for models in women's garments, and a head-gear was demanded for men.

At this juncture nothing seemed so fitting to the republican hatters as the modified broad-brim of Franklin; and in the year 1790, therefore, the regular manufacture of it was begun, and it was put upon the market.

It soon came into general use. "John Bull," the typical Englishman, adopted it, and its primitive form is still preserved in his conventional portrait. But the "elegants" soon lengthened its crown into the semblance of an actual section of a stove-pipe, and narrowed its brim until it became next to nothing.

The hat has remained in fashion ever since, though it has undergone many modifications of form in obedience to the caprices of changing years. It still changes from year to year; at one time its brim extends outward and rolls upward, and its crown flares, bell-like, at the top; and again the crown recedes into itself and becomes a mere cylinder, and the brim is a rim and nothing more. But any old "stove-pipe" if kept long enough, will come in fashion again.

Willing to Pay for Glory.

Judge—Well, Mooney, you are accused of beating your wife. What have you to say why you shouldn't pay ten dollars or take ten days?

Mooney—Who says I beat her, Judge?

Judge—The lady herself testifies to it.

Mooney—What! The old lady herself owns up to it? Well, then, I'll go a ten on it with pleasure, for I'll be dinged if it isn't the first time in all our scraps that she's owned up to coming out second best."—*Yonkers Gazette.*

A Western Idea in Boston.

Miss Breezie Kuhlwun (of Kansas)—Now, cousin Jack, I've arranged that you shall take me riding this evening.

Mr. Pricleigh Proppah (of Boston)—Delighted, I assure you. But—er—you have, I trust, arranged for a—er—chaperon? It is considered advisable here.

Miss B. K.—Of course; that's all fixed. Aunt Ella will follow us in another buggy.

Touching Reminiscences.

Wife (revisiting the scene of her betrothal)—"I remember, Algernon, so well when you proposed to me. How painfully embarrassed you were."

Algernon—"Yes, dear; and I remember so well how kind and encouraging you were, and how easy you made it for me, after all."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Why It Was In Demand.

Scribbett—At last I've met with success. I'm making a fortune out of that book of mine.

Gagley—Why, I thought the authorities had condemned that one, and that they will prohibit its circulation?

Scribbett—Yes; that's the reason it is such a success.—*Boston Herald.*

ANXIOUS mother—My dear, it's perfectly abominable the way the men hug you at those hotel hops. Now look at that couple coming this way. See how respectfully that gentleman treats the lady he is dancing with. He holds her almost at arm's length. Pretty daughter—But, ma, they are married.

WILD WORK OF A MIND.

PAUL A. JOHNSTONE PERFORMS A GREAT FEAT.

With Bandages Over His Eyes He Drives Through the Crowded Streets of Chicago and Performs a Marvelous Feat Over a Hotel Register—It Nearly Cost Him His Life.

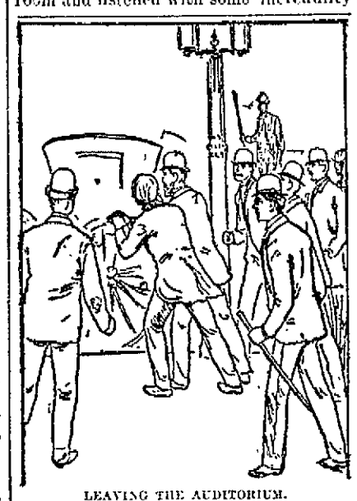
[SPECIAL CHICAGO CORRESPONDENCE.]

P. A. JOHNSTONE.

THE performances of the late Washington Irving Bishop pale before the accomplishments of a new psychological wonder. The feat of mind-reading, in the attempt of which Bishop lost his life in New York a year and a half ago, has been successfully accomplished in Chicago by Paul Alexander Johnstone. Mind-reader Johnstone drove blindfolded through the crowded streets of the city from the Auditorium to the Grand Pacific Hotel, and, still with a handkerchief tightly bandaged over his eyes, picked out of an old register a name that had been selected for the test by a committee of disinterested citizens. It was a similar feat which killed Bishop and it nearly killed Johnstone. A doctor worked over him for three hours to drag him out of an attack of congestion of the brain into which he had been thrown by his adventure. The doctor saved him, but he will never attempt the feat again. He has had enough.

At 2 o'clock in the afternoon a score of people comprising representatives of the press and a special committee sat in the south parlor of the Auditorium Hotel and watched with considerable interest the nervous antics of a pale-faced young man in a closely buttoned Prince Albert coat, who was about to undertake what is conceded the most difficult accomplishment in mind-reading.

The committee selected to supervise the undertaking and see that it did not partake of the appearance of a "fake" consisted of Dr. G. F. Butler, B. A. Johnson, editor of the *Lumber Trade Journal*, Charles Lederer, the artist, W. C. Wright, and Thaddeus Dean. These gentlemen sat together in one end of the room and listened with some incredulity



LEAVING THE AUDITORIUM.

to the announcement of what Mr. Johnstone proposed to do.

"A portion of the committee will leave here in a carriage and drive by some circuitous route to the Grand Pacific Hotel," said the restless and excited young man. "There you will select a hotel register and mutually agree upon a name therein, fixing in your minds the appearance of the signature and the date of the same. Then you will return here, and after I have blindfolded myself and covered my head with a cloak, I will drive over the same route to the hotel and pick out the name in the register and write it. Keep the exact particulars of the drive in your mind, as I must depend on your recollection of what happens to guide me. Don't drive too far, as I fear that it will require all my strength to complete the difficult test at the hotel."

An open carriage was waiting at the Michigan avenue entrance of the hotel. W. C. Wright was to remain with Mr. Johnstone, and the other five gentlemen of the committee went down and took their places in the vehicle, with Mr. Dean at the reins. It was arranged that he should do all of the driving and not leave the seat during the test. The committee drove north on Michigan avenue to Monroe street, west on Monroe street to Wabash avenue, south on Wabash avenue to Adams, west on Adams to

DRIVING BLINDFOLDED THROUGH CROWDED STREETS.

State, south on State to Jackson, west on Jackson to Clark, and then north on Clark to the entrance of the Grand Pacific Hotel. Leaving Mr. Dean at the reins, the other committee-men went to the desk and were given a register full of names. The book was taken out to the carriage, and, after some discussion, the committee decided on the name of J. G. Butler, Jr., Youngstown, Ohio, the date being Aug. 25, 1890. Leaving Mr. Lederer to guard the register, and see that no one touched it in the meantime, the committee drove back to the point of starting.

During their absence Johnstone paced the floor like a caged tiger. Dr. Butler and Mr. Johnson were selected to take charge of him in preparation for the drive. They blindfolded him and then placed over his head the velvet cloak. Then Dr. Butler traced on the wall with his finger the route they had driven, indicating the turns made and the number of blocks in each direction. When he concluded the young man clutched his hand and rushed down the stairway two steps at a time to the carriage. He was assisted to the seat beside Mr. Dean, given the lines, and in a moment was guiding the spirited team along Michigan avenue, while a dozen cabs and carriages filled with students of psychical phenomena rattled along behind. When the cloaked driver swung his team west on Adams street, instead of Monroe, it looked as though he had failed at the very start. It was the only mistake he made. He drove west on Adams one block to Wabash, then south to Jackson, west to State, south to Van Buren, and west to Dearborn. Here he seemed to lose his bearings or realize that a mistake had been made. The drive up to this point had been attended with several difficulties and delays. The streets were filled with vehicles and a crowd of 500 curious people followed the carriage. At the corner of Adams and Dearborn streets the tongue of the carriage ran into the wheel of an express wagon and the consequent stop and excitement probably assisted in diverting the mind of the driver.

At the corner of Dearborn and Van Buren streets Johnstone alighted and led a member of the committee to the middle of the street. After standing a moment he appeared to recover his bearings, for he hurried back to the carriage and drove without further hesitation to Clark street, where he drew up in front of Gore's Hotel, just one block south of the Grand Pacific, thus proving that the only error he had made was in turning from Michigan avenue to Adams instead of Monroe. When informed of his mistake he asked Mr. Dean to fix his mind on the proper direction to take. Mr. Dean apparently selected the right direction, for a moment later the venerable gentleman was being violently pulled along the pavement toward the Grand Pacific. A jostling crowd fell in behind. Turning into the entrance, the mind-reader hurried to the exact spot where Mr. Lederer had been left with the register. Here his strength appeared to desert him, and he would have fainted had not a glass of liquor been put to his lips. He was allowed a few moments' rest in a private room and then was led behind the desk in the rotunda, with the book before him and the members of the committee standing about.

AT THE HOTEL REGISTER.

Taking Mr. Lederer by the hand, the blindfolded man began rapidly turning the leaves. When he reached the proper place he exclaimed:

"That's it, Aug. 25! Is that right? Tell me, quick, is that right?"

"Yes, that is the right page," said Dr. Butler. At this point the young man again came very near going into a nervous collapse, and it was several minutes before he could proceed.

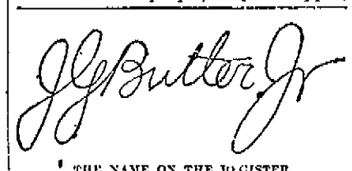
"Now, gentlemen," said he, "think intently of the appearance of this signature."

He leaned over the page, beat it with his hands, passed his palms nervously across the foreheads of those about him, and then asked that a coat be thrown over his head. This was done, and after further lightning maneuvers suddenly called out: "A paper and pencil, quick." They were handed him, and leaning on the book he wrote an almost correct facsimile of the signature before him, "J. G. Butler, Jr." As if doubting the correctness of this, he again called for a pencil and wrote the name a second time.

"Am I right?" nervously shouted Johnstone.

"You are," shouted the committee, and the big crowd cheered the accomplishment of a wonderful effort.

Johnstone burst into tears when he heard the shout, and he was carried away sobbing. His temperature and pulse were remarkably high, and his heart-beat was as rapid as the thumping of car-wheels on the joints of a short-railed track. Nearly everybody else who saw the torture he endured while he was trying to find the name felt about as bad, and the committee looked like ghosts in plug hats. When Johnstone came down from his room he reeled between his attendants. He was driven home and there he had the attack which nearly ended him. He fell over onto a lounge, his face became purple, his jaw dropped,



THE NAME ON THE REGISTER.

and his eyes lost all their natural light and seemed about to pop from his head.

"This ends him," said his manager, but there was life in the boy when Dr. J. H. Law came. The Doctor labored over him and brought him to consciousness.

"I will never try it again," he muttered, and then became delirious. In his ravings he went over the afternoon's adventures and three men fought hard to keep him from jumping through a window. The Doctor said the strain had produced congestion of the brain.

But he had successfully accomplished the marvelous feat, and not one of the committee was in any doubt as to the exhibition being a genuine case of mind-reading, self-induced hypnotism, or something else just as wonderful.

The Summer Home of Gen. Custer's Faithful Widow.

Mr. Hutton, in his literary notes in the current *Harper's*, compares Mrs. Custer with her books commemorating her gallant husband to Queen Victoria, with her Albert memorials scattered broadcast over England, and the comparison is to the advantage of the former. Mrs. Custer seems more solicitous of giving the world a true picture of "the General" than of recounting her own adventures. Mrs. Custer, by the way, spends the summer at her cabin near the Delaware Water-Gap. There she lives from May to October with an elderly lady companion, roughing it almost as much as when she lived on the plains. Her home is two miles from a lemon, but is near enough to a farm-house where butter, eggs, milk and chickens are to be had in abundance. Twice a day mechanics going to their work at a factory in the nearest town stop at her door—in the morning to take her mail and in the evening to bring it. Her cabin is rudely furnished—that is, its equipments might seem rude to you or me; but Mrs. Custer, who likes luxury in her city apartment, despises it in her woodland cabin. The first summer she spent in this retreat she lived the life of a hermit, but now the people who go to the Water-Gap and neighboring resorts have found her out and her cabin is a point of attraction for the summer visitors for miles around. She manages, however, to do a good deal of work there, and it was there that her last book, "Following the Guidon," was written.—*The Critic.*

THE most recent additions to the catalogue of scientific terms have been made by a professor at Aix-la-Chapelle, Dr. Michaelis, who has taken out patents for the manufacture of Acetylaethylenphenylhydrazinsacure and its Aethylphenylhydrazinbernsteinsacure.

ELOQUENCE is not confined to oratory. There are eloquent painters and eloquent sculptors, canvases and marbles that thrill us with vivid expressions.

THE great secret of success in life is to be ready when your opportunity comes.

AT NANTASKET BEACH.

FAVORITE WATERING PLACE OF BOSTON CULTS.

The Home of the Imagination-Stimulating Clam and the Resort of Cicero-Loving Girls—Predominance of the Female Sex—Sisters in the Surf.

NEW YORK, September, 1890.

ALTHOUGH the Bostonian doesn't need a seaside resort, he has several of them—Nahant, Point of Pines, and Nantasket Beach. Nantasket Beach is the Coney Island of the Hub. It is not so grandiose perhaps, but it's always cool here and the sail out of Boston harbor beats the trip across New York Bay all hollow. Then again, the clams are delightful. They're smaller than the soft-shell clams which they serve at most seaside resorts, but, yum, yum, they are toothsome!

Let me tell you about a clam dinner at Nantasket Beach. For half a dollar you may have all the house affords, which means fritters, green corn, bluefish, cucumbers, etc. However, don't exhaust yourself on any of these. Reserve your strength for the clams. These delicate little creatures are inclosed in white, oval-shaped shells, almost as thin as egg-shells. You take your seat at the table, and the waiter places in front of you a huge, deep, circular pan heaping full of this sea-fruit, smoking hot from the pot, with a small dish of melted butter at your right hand. Deftly removing the top shell, you seize the dainty animal by his dark-colored head, draw him out of the shell, being careful to leave his bed-clothes behind him, dip him into the butter, then lift him high in the air, lower him gracefully into your mouth, nip him off very close to your thumb and finger, and let him slip

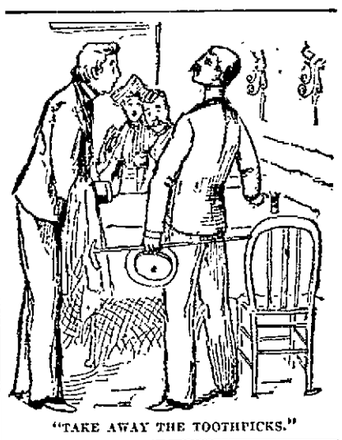
THE CLAM DINNER.

down your throat after you have given him a few champs and rolled him around with your tongue to extract his full flavor. Ah, but he is a sweet morsel! You'll be surprised to find how many of these delicate bits a Boston girl can hold. It's astonishing, but you must bear in mind that clams are brain food, highly stimulating to the imagination and in every way strengthening to the intellect. The thoughts of the New York girl run to soft-shell crabs, terrapin and "birds." She would scorn such a Spartan spread as the one I have just described. To her way of thinking, nothing that is cheap can possibly be good, and her only objection to Heaven is that rich men are not admitted.

Now and then a New York boy finds his way down here and votes it dull. What he misses most is the elegantly dressed women who parade the hotel piazzas at such watering places as Saratoga and Long Branch.

"What do I care," says he, "whether a girl can read Virgil or Cicero, provided her dress doesn't fit her well in the back, her parasol doesn't match her costume and she wears mitts instead of gloves?"

"What use have we," retorts the Bos-



"TAKE AWAY THE TOOTHPICKS."

ton girl, "for a man who dresses like Beau Brummel but doubles his negatives, says 'reliable' for 'trustworthy,' 'find out' for 'ascertain,' and 'pants' for 'trousers'?"

In a recent conversation with a Boston girl she assured me in the most positive manner that if the founder of the Christian religion had visited Boston instead of Jerusalem he never would have committed such an inexcusable solecism as "Our Father which art in heaven," etc.

A New York dude created quite an excitement here last week. He ordered the wooden toothpicks off the table! Such a thing never happened here before. For nearly half a century wooden toothpicks have occupied a place of honor on the tables of the restaurants at Nantasket Beach. The great men of Massachusetts have calmly picked their teeth as they sat discussing the affairs of the nation, and the poets of New England have composed some of their sweetest verses as they sat picking the hulls of the green corn from between their cuspids, bicuspids and incisors. In fact, it is said that when Walt Whitman lived in Boston he took a trip down to Nantasket one afternoon, and that, while calmly chewing a wooden toothpick, he wrote the following lines:

"I sing the wooden toothpick, crowbar of thought,
Men's mouths close when full,
Thou dost open them. Slender reed,
On thee mighty conversations lean secure.
Thou art native here! Splint of
The birch tree, youth's reminder,
I am singing about thee!"

POET'S AFTER-THOUGHT.

"Don't to the crystal cup the once-chawn
Birchen splinter absent-mindedly restore."

After I had finished the clam dinner, it occurred to me that as the tide was in it would be a good time to inspect the beach and bathers. There wasn't much surf rolling. There never is here, for the water is very shoal for a good way out, but the weather was divinely cool and pleasant, and I anticipated much pleasure in gazing upon what newspaper men call the "animated scene." But some way or other it didn't animate worth a cent.

It's only fair that I should tell you that after you have doubled Cape Cod, surf bathing gets to be rather cold comfort even in mid-summer, and that there are really only three beaches where you may expect to see beautiful women in stylish bathing suits, to wit, Narragansett Pier, Coney Island, and Long Branch and its environs. However, I had some sort of an idea in my head that the Boston girl would look well in the water, for the Hub is full of pretty girls, although they lack the style of the New York article, still they have better complexions, for root beer is very cleansing to the skin. I walked along the beach for a quarter of a mile or so before I saw anything worthy of note, but I was rewarded at last, for I came upon a group of Boston girls in the surf. They were quite coquettishly dressed, and were seated upon chairs, so intently engaged in reading that although I halted, coughed, sneezed, and conversed in a loud tone with a small boy who was digging clams, yet they never once raised their eyes from their books. I have said that they were in the surf. So they were, about up to their ankles, for they only had their feet in the water. The spectacle touched me. It was so pastoral, so idyllic. Just think of the luxury—taking a foothath in the ocean while engaged in reading some philosophical disquisition upon the subjectivity of sexual polarity!

What strikes the pilgrim from other lands is the predominance of the female sex in this quarter of the globe. Women everywhere! In the restaurants, behind the lunch counters, in the shops, in the offices, women seem to be doing all the

A FOOT-BATH WHILE THEY READ.

work. I don't find any fault with this arrangement; they are more civil than the men. I only wish they could become street-car conductors. Probably they may some day. Down here at Nantasket Beach you find the same superabundance of the fair sex. They preside at the popcorn booth with all the dignity of long lineage and great mental development. Foreigners from New York or Chicago, ignorant of the customs of the country, sometimes make an effort to be pleasant with these young ladies. The result is always disastrous to the foreigner.

"I'll wait upon you, but I'll not be familiar with you."

That's the shibboleth of the Boston serving lady.

I was much amused at the attempt of one of these "foreigners" just mentioned to bestow a small fee upon one of these young women. She drew herself up with all the hauteur of family pride for no doubt her name was Winthrop, or Adams, or Hancock, or Winslow, and then she remarked:

"Excuse me, sir; we are liberally re-

NO TIPS FOR THE GIRLS.

warded for our services by the corporate lessee of the beach, and, consequently, the offer of any gratuity is entirely a supererogatory act." Then, turning to a small boy, she murmured:

"Johnny, accept the gentleman's nickel."

"We keep him for that purpose, in order not to offend those who may be strangers in Boston."

When I reached Boston that evening, I was quite overcome by the adventures of the day. I dropped into a corner of the car, and fell into a dose. Exactly how long I slept would be impossible for me to say, but I was awakened by a hand being laid gently upon my shoulder, and the sound of a low, mild voice:

"Beg pardon, sir; I'm very sorry to be obliged to disturb you. The cool of the day is so apt to cause drowsiness, but you'll kindly excuse me; you inadvertently forgot to hand me the amount of your fare——"

"Great heavens!" I ejaculated; "are you the conductor of this car?"

"The same, at your service, sir," he replied, with a pleasant smile.

This was too much to expect an old

"FAINTED DEAD AWAY."

New-Yorker to bear. I rubbed my eyes, gasped, and fainted dead away.—*John Thomas, in Chicago Ledger.*

Sarcastic.

The furor for the introduction of children into the concert-room, not only in small towns but in great cities such as London and New York, recalls an "infant phenomenon" who was brought into a drawing room several years ago to exhibit her proficiency upon the piano.

She took her seat and played with the utmost complacency and self-possession. The applause, which was intended to put a stop to her performance, she took for encouragement to go on, and she stopped only at the end of her "piece," which lasted more than an hour.

"I was a good deal more interested at the beginning than at the conclusion," remarked one weary listener.

"Why?" he was asked.

"Because the child was so much younger."

IT is not so much what a man does as what he loves that decides his destiny.

WISDOM does not show itself as much in precept as in life—in a firmness of mind and a mastery of appetite.

BEAUTIFUL MONTEREY.

THE QUEEN CITY OF NORTHERN MEXICO.

Something About Her Progress and Industries—A Charming Spot to Seek Recreation for Body and Mind—A Magnificent Ball-Room.

ANY one wishing to escape for a week or a month from cares and perplexities of business to seek recreation for body and mind can nowhere on the American continent find a more charming spot than lovely Monterey and Topo Chico, and the day is not far distant when it will be the recognized health and pleasure resort of America.

Monterey is beyond comparison the queen city of North Mexico. Two thousand feet above the level of the sea, it nestles like a flower garden at the base of the towering Sierra Madres, in a valley as lovely as the Vale of Cashmere—rich in verdure and opulent in its wealth of tropical fruits, grapes, oranges, lemons, bananas, figs, pomegranates, mangoes and a score of others unknown to our more northern climate. The graceful palm tree, straight as the lines of Lavater, lifts its shapely head into the blue skies, and the oleander mingles its soft beauty with the delicate fragrance of the Cape jasmine until one almost feels that he is in the portals of the garden of Hesperides.

Monterey contains a population of 60,000, is compactly built, has well-equipped railroads running north, south, east and west, a commodious opera house, two cotton factories, one woolen factory, three hat factories, candle, match, starch and soap factories, three admirably equipped street car lines extending about sixteen miles, numerous excellent hotels, several flouring mills, door, sash and furniture factories, electric light plant, sugar refinery, distillery, brewery and ice factories, foundry and machine shops, knitting works, two large smelting works of 500 tons daily capacity now being erected, with still another in prospect, which will make of Monterey the smelting center of all North Mexico, and will draw to it the vast mineral wealth of several rich States. Nearly all of this has been accomplished within the past few months, during which brief period I am told that more than $3,000,000 has been invested in Monterey. More than 2,000 new rooms have been added to the city in the same period, Gov. Reyes, military commandant, having signed a decree having the sanctity of the law that all buildings erected in Monterey at a cost exceeding $2,000 shall be exempt from taxation for a period of five years.

The city has one of the strongest banks in the republic, that of Don Patricio Milmo, grand old cathedrals, beautiful plazas with fountains and delightful alamedas, and a splendid new club-house on the charming plaza of Zaragosa, with a ballroom on the second floor, which, for size, ventilation, beauty of design and Oriental magnificence of decoration, has no superior, so far as I have seen, either on this continent or in Europe; and last, but not least, the best medicinal sulphur and hot baths on the whole American continent, if not in the world.

GEO. F. ALFORD.

MONTEREY, Mexico.

Thieves Migrated to Canada in Colonial Times.

The migration of thieves and swindlers to Canada is by no means a new thing nor yet a Yankee idea. The credit for starting the exodus belongs to the New-Yorkers of colonial days, and is an English suggestion, you know. The New York *Gazette* for September 9, 1751, says editorially that it has received advices from Halifax, in Nova Scotia, that "there is such a number of New-Yorkers got to that place as will nearly fill one of the largest streets in the town." These gentlemen had agreed to enter into a trust under the name of the "Free New York Fishery Company of Nova Scotia." The gist of the announcement lies in the very candid postscript, that "all that shall hereafter come here from New York, provided they come as one of King David's soldiers (see I. Sam. xxii. 2), shall be permitted to join them."

Reference to the Bible shows that the verse speaks of David's flight to the cave of Adullam, where he gathered under his banner "everyone that was distressed and everyone that was in debt and everyone that was discontented"—a precious set of sorcheads and pirates. The boodlers, defaulters, and embezzlers of New York seem to have been as welcome guests in Halifax in 1751 as in the present year of grace.

A Word of Praise for the Much-Maligned Cucumbers.

The soporific quality of the cucumber is not appreciated because it is not understood, says the New York *Tribune*. The cucumber is much maligned. No relish is more mistrusted, none produces so alarming an effect upon the imagination. The cucumber in combination with milk is commonly regarded as sure death, yet the cucumber's personal record is an honorable one. The writer, who has been characterized as a cucumber "fiend," believes there does not exist sufficient evidence to convict the most diminutive cucumber that ever grew on a vine of the undoing or doing-up of any person in good or ill health. If you cannot sleep these hot nights, try a cucumber. If insomnia is the malady that wrinkles the little pouch under your eye, try a cucumber. Have it sliced thin and put on ice, apply a pinch of salt, some black pepper, and a drop or two of vinegar. Let the process of deglutition begin half an hour before your usual bed-time, and keep it up till the lights are out. A glass of lemonade and a cut of cold chicken go well with it. Sleep comes with an overpowering rush, and claims you before you recognize its presence. If you cannot rest after such a supper it is the cold chicken, or the lemonade, or a bad conscience. If you sleep the sleep of a just man made perfect it is the cucumber.

An Extravagant Man.

Inconsolable widow (whose husband has committed suicide.)—John was an extravagant man. That was his one fault.

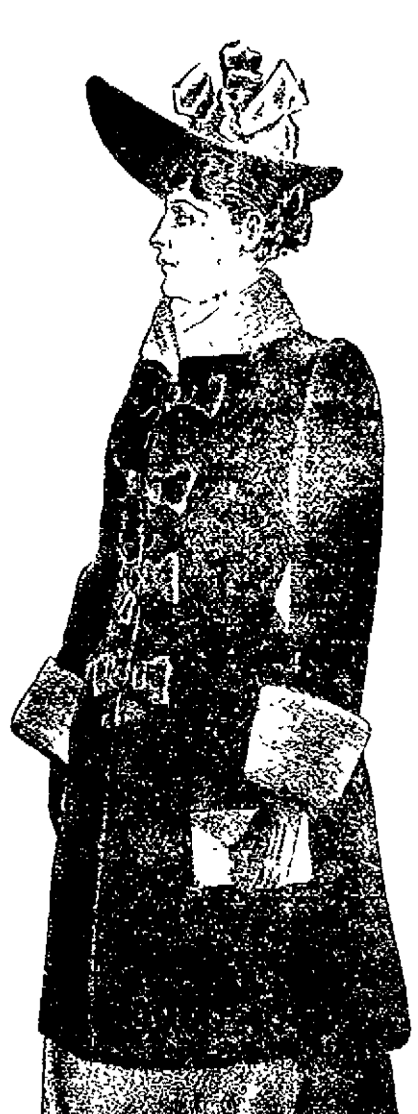
Friend.—I never observed it in him.

Widow.—But you didn't know him as well as I did. His extravagance was the ruin of his family. Why, he actually bought a costly silver-mounted revolver to kill himself with.—*Toledo Blade.*

LOOK AT THE STYLE

—OF—

OUR $13.85 CLOAK!



We show the best values in our Cloak Department ever brought to this city. Our stock is ready for inspection and we invite everybody to call before purchasing elsewhere.

PARISIAN MILLINERY AND CLOAK HOUSE,

VICTOR E. WOLF.

Closing Out!

Retail Department

At Cost!

And below cost prices, as we go into the wholesale business exclusively. Everything to be closed out in the

NEXT SIXTY DAYS

—ALL OUR—

Furniture, Carpets, Stoves, Glassware, Tinware, Notions, Novelties, Toys, etc.

On the retail floor to go at a great sacrifice; also the remainder of an $18,000 stock of hats which we will sell from 25c. to $1.00. Our price will surely surprise you. Call and see the reductions; we will only sell what goods we have and if you don't call in time you cant expect to get the cream of the bargains.

-THE-

"FAIR,"

41 and 43 East Main Street.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

S. A. K. Hackett, Editor and Proprietor.

SATUTDAY, SEPT. 20, 1890.

OUR CIRCULATION.

STATE OF INDIANA, ALLEN COUNTY, ss:
Personally appeared before me, clerk of the Allen circuit court, Jos. F. Ervin, business manager of THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL, who makes oath that the actual number of copies of THE DAILY SENTINEL delivered to subscribers and sold to newsboys and news agents during the week ending Saturday, Sept. 13, 1890, was as follows:

Monday, Sept. 8	2,830
Tuesday, Sept. 9	2,793
Wednesday, Sept. 10	2,803
Thursday, Sept. 11	2,782
Friday, Sept. 12	2,828
Saturday, Sept. 13	2,847
Total for the week	16,883
Average for the week	2,814

[Signed.] JOS. F. ERVIN.
Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 15th day of Sept 1890. JACOB J. KERN, Clerk.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

Judge Supreme Court—Joseph A S. Mitchell.
Secretary of State — Claude Matthews.
Auditor of State—John O. Henderson.
Treasurer of State—Albert Gall.
Attorney General—Alonzo G. Smith.
Clerk Supreme Court—Andrew M. Sweeney.
Supt. Public Instruction—H. D. Vorhies.
State Geologist—S. S. Gorby.
Chief of Statistics—W. A. Peele, Jr.

CONGRESSIONAL.

For Congress—Hon. C. A. O. McClellan, of De-Kalb county.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

State Senator—J. D. Morgan.
Representatives—John Biegler, S. M. Hench.
Joint Representative—W. S. Oppenheim.
Superior Court Judge—C. M. Dawson.
Prosecuting Attorney—P. B. Colerick.
Clerk—D. W. Souder.
Auditor—A. F. Glutting.
Recorder—George W. Fickel.
Treasurer—Edward Beckman.
Sheriff—George H. Viberg.
Coroner—A. J. Kesler.
Surveyor—Henry E. Fischer.
Commissioners—H. F. Bullerman, J. H. Stellhorn.

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.

EMMETT.

356 B. C.—Alexander the Great born, died 323.
1697—End of King William's war
1803—Robert Emmett, the Irish insurrectionist, executed
1854—Battle of Alma, in the Crimea, between the Russians under Prince Menschikoff and the English, Turks, and French, the allies victorious
1861—Confederates took Lexington, Mo
1862—Battle of Iuka, Miss (two days); Union loss 782 Confederates 1,516
1871—Evacuation of Paris forts by the Germans.
1875—Death of Gen Henry Raymond, oldest surviving veteran of the war of 1812, aged 90
1881—Gen Chester A Arthur sworn in as president
1888—Yellow fever broke out in Jackson, Miss.

TO-NIGHT.

MASONIC TEMPLE—Milton Nobles in "From Sire to Son."
WORLD'S MUSEUM—Stage Performance and New Attractions.

How do you like the cool wave?

OUR summer is bidding us farewell.

THIS has been a fair week in more senses than one.

FORT WAYNE has thirty-five churches and 180 saloons.

THE fall overcoat was brought into use again last night.

THE patrol wagon has been kept busy for the last few days.

THE 11th Indiana Battery hold a reunion at Huntington next Tuesday.

THE police commissioners did right in dismissing the drunken patrolman from service.

ORLANDO KIMMEL, the republican candidate for congress of this district, is worth about $75,000.

THE Masonic Temple theater is giving the amusement going people a fine list of attractions just now.

THE Lagrange Democrat says: "Harry Hanna, of Fort Wayne, didn't want any congressional politics in his. Harry knows when the wind is from the south."

THE pickpocket failed to get in his usual amount of work during the fair, at least but few victims are reported. The flowing bowl caught a good many, however.

THE confidence man and the bold thief both "got in" their work this week; but not to the extent usually practiced on fair week. This was because the crowds in attendance were not as large as used to attend these exhibitions.

THE Brotherhood of painters and Decorators of Fort Wayne have passed resolutions condemning the action of the officers of the New York Central railroad for their course toward their employes in the present strike.

THE stranger visitors at the fair spoke in warm terms of praise of the government building, the Y. M. C. A. building and other new structures that have within the last few years been erected in the business part of the city.

EAT grapes. In the morning before breakfast they aid digestion. A bunch of perfectly formed, ripe grapes is as beautiful as a flower, and appeals at once to the appetite and æsthetic sense. The salts and acids in this fruit drive away gout, rheumatism and dyspepsia.

NONE of the presidents of the United States were born in Indiana, and none during the month of September, Virginia and Ohio leads the list of states in this respect, while March, April and November carries off the honors among the months, as will be seen by the article published elsewhere.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Indianapolis News says: "In a deserted cemetery near Rome City stands a dilapidated headstone bearing the inscription. 'My husband rests in heaven. McGregor McDougal, died January 28, 1858, aged 27 years.' In those days this section of the state was infested by counterfeiters and horse theives, who terrorized the community and even elected judges of the court and other officers. Finally the regulators were organized. McDougal was arrested, tried and acquited, after which a mass meeting was called and it was determined to lynch him. Thousands of people attended the execution. While standing on the impromptu scaffold McDougal confessed that he had been a thief, but claimed he had never shed blood; further that he was innocent of the crime of which he was accused, but he recognized that a victim was needed and was willing to suffer. The exection had a salutary effect; many of his associates were sent to prison and the gangs were broken up."

IN commenting upon the discourse delivered by Dr. Stemen, of this city, at the Methodist church in Antwerp, O., last Sunday, the Argus, of that place, says: "In the morning his theme was "The Transfiguration of Christ." It was well presented and appreciated by those who heard it. In the afternoon his presentation of the interests of Taylor university, of Fort Wayne, was well calculated to awaken an interest in higher education. The Dr. is an eloquent speaker, and those who failed to hear him missed a rare sermon."

THE federal authorities in this state are prepared, under the new law, to make things warm for lottery agents. The new law forbids the carrying in the mails or the delivery of any letter, postal card or circular concerning any lottery, or any list of drawings of the same, or any lottery ticket, or any check, draft, bill, money or postal note or money order to the purchaser of any lottery ticket. The carrying of any newspaper, circular, pamphlet or publication of any kind containing any advertisement of any lottery or list of lottery prizes is also forbidden.

IN its introductory to the proceedings of the congressional convention of this district held at La Grange, the Democrat of that place has this to say: "Were it not for the presence of the one hundred gentlemen who had been called to La Grange on Tuesday last as possible jurymen in the Mingus case, the republican district convention would have come and gone like a dream, and no one would have been sure that such a distinguished honor had been conferred upon the republicans of La Grange county. An honest count would place the number of strangers in attendance at about fifty, and there were probably twice as many in attendance from this community. The display of enthusiasm consisted of a flag at Felty Miller's saloon, and two or three plug hats that the tonier of the "leaders" donned for the occasion. The La Grange band was out in good shape, and made some heroic efforts to enthuse the surging multitude as it marched up the street, but the effort was in vain, and by the time the "procession" reached Rose's corner it slid out of the street into the sidewalk and disappeared. Our language is not exaggerated, and for a fact, we don't remember having heard of anything so gorgeous since the three Tuley street tailors held their famous mass meeting in London."

BIRTHDAYS OF PRESIDENTS.

George Washington was born February 22d, 1732, in Virginia.

John Adams was born October 30th, 1735, in Massachusetts.

Thomas Jefferson was born April 2d, 1743, in Virginia.

James Madison was born March 5th, 1751, in Virginia.

James Monroe was born April 28th, 1758, in Virginia.

John Quincy Adams was born July 11th, 1767, in Massachusetts.

Andrew Jackson was born March 15th, 1767, in North Carolina.

Martin Van Buren was born December 5th, 1782, in New York.

William Henry Harrison was born February 9th, 1873, in Virginia.

John Tyler was born March 29th, 1790, in Virginia.

James K. Polk was born November 2d, 1795, in North Carolina.

Zachary Taylor was born November 24th, 1784, in Virginia.

Millard Fillmore was born January 7th, 1800, in New York.

Franklin Pierce was born November 23d, 1804, in New Hampshire.

James Buchanan was born April 23d, 1791, in Pennsylvania.

Abraham Lincoln was born February 12th, 1809, in Kentucky.

Andrew Johnson was born December 29th, 1808, in North Carolina.

Ulyses S. Grant was born April 27th, 1822, in Ohio.

Rutherford B. Hayes was born October 5th, 1722, in Ohio.

James A. Garfield was born November 19th, 1831, in Ohio.

Chester A. Arthur was born October 5th, 1838, in Vermont.

Grover Cleveland was born March 18th, 1837, in New York.

Benjamin Harrison was born August 20th, 1833, in Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is in favor with all classes because it combines economy and strength. 100 Doses One Dollar.

World's Fair.

CHICAGO, Sept. 19.—At the meeting of the world's fair directors last night George R. Davis was selected for director general, only ten of the thirty-five directors voting against him. The recommendation of the directors will be presented to the national commission this morning.

COMES TO A CLOSE.

The Last Day of the Northern Indiana Fair--The Race Program Yesterday.

The Northern Indiana fair closed yesterday. The big day of the fair was Thursday, when an immense crowd was in attendance and our merchants profited by the large amount of trade it brought to the city from other places. The association of gentlemen who had the fair in charge had worked indefatigueably to make it a success and are to be complimented for their efforts in this direction. They will probably come out of their venture with some money made and the fair assocition will be placed upon a paying basis, insuring us future exhibitions of this character. The race program was an excellent one and the premiums offered brought to the city some of the best and fastest horses, principal among which was the great horse, Nelson, who in his exhibition trot yesterday beat the track record and made his mile in 2:17. The first quarter was reached in 34½; the half mile in 1:09, the three-quarters in 1:43¼, and the mile in 2:17, beating the trotting record of the track, 2:21½, by four seconds and even excelling Gray Harry's mile of last season, when he paced over the track in 2:18½.

The first event on the program yesterday was the unfinished three-year-old trot or pace. Strathso had taken two heats on Thursday, and had no trouble whatever in winning the third. Time, 2:31.

In the free for-all trot there were four starters, Lorna Doone, Ketch, Decorator and Silver Cloud. Ketch selling favorite in the pools at even money against the field. Lorna Doone won the first heat, and Ketch took the next three and the race, the summary being: Ketch, 2, 1, 1, 1; Lorna Doone, 1, 2, 3, 3; Decorator, 4, 4, 2, 2; Silver Cloud, 3, 3, 4, 4. Time, 2:30, 2:27, 2:28.

Great interest was manifested in the seven-eights mile running race for $120, inasmuch as Baritone and Nettie Johnson, the winners of the two other running events were to be two of the contestants. The rivalry between these two horses was great, and they sold almost even in the pools. Baritone won in straight heats, the summary being: Baritone, 1, 1; Nettie Johnson, 2, 2; Hallie V., 2, 2. Time, 1:32, 1:24.

INTERESTING DECISION

In the State Court Concerning Mutual Benefit Associations.

In the case of Edward G. Isgrigg, executor, vs. Ida E. Schooley et al., from Clark county; the supreme court of Indiana has just rendered a decision which will be of interest. It is as follows: S. was a member of a mutual benefit society in which he held a certificate for $2,000, payable to his wife, the appellee; being abandoned by his wife, S. wished to make I., the appellant, the beneficiary; the by-laws of the society permitted the beneficiary to be changed, but required it to be done in a certain way; S. complied with all the requirements of the by-laws so far as he could, but could not entirely do so by reason of the original beneficiary, the appellee, getting and wrongfully retaining possession of his certificate; S. died and the society paid the money into court to await the result of the litigation. Held, that equity will aid imperfect changes of beneficiaries and it considers that done which ought to have been done and never requires impossibilities; that as S. did all in his power to change the beneficiary and was only prevented by wrong of the appellee, the appellant is the rightful beneficiary.

The Winchester Democrat says: "Otto Cummerow, editor of the Freie Presse, a Fort Wayne german paper, was here the latter part of last week with his old time friend Alex. Schwartz, and made this office a pleasant call. His daughter accompanied him, and was the guest of Mrs. Schwartz."

Home Seekers' Excursions

At half rates, via Wabash line, will be run September 9 and 23, and October 14, to points in southwest Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Arkansas, Indian Territory, Oklahoma, Texas, Colorado, New Mexico, Wyoming, Utah, Idaho, Montana, South and North Dakota, Iowa and Minnesota.

RATE—One fare for round trip. For time tables, tickets and other particulars, apply to the nearest ticket agent of the Wabash or connecting lines, or to R. G. Thompson, P. & T. A., Fort Wayne, Ind. aug 9-d&w-tf

The Last of the Season.

The popular Nickel Plate road will run another cheap excursion to the most wonderful spot on earth—"Niagara Falls." Train leaves Fort Wayne 1:45 p. m., Saturday, Sept. 20, 1890. Passengers will be given a liberal extension of time on their tickets. The rate is so low that everybody can afford to go. The fare for the round trip is only $5, and this is positively the last opportunity of the season to see the great falls. Do not forget the date. For full information and sleeping car reservations call on or address M. J. Blitz, city ticket agent N. Y. C. and S. and S. R. R., Aveline House block, Fort Wayne, Ind., or at depot. 16 e o dt3

A ray of light will flash itself around the world in a trifle over a tenth of a second.

A BOLD ACT.

Three Watches Stolen from a Show Case--A Surprised Clerk.

Last evening a young man entered August Koenig's jewelry store, at the corner of Calhoun and Lewis street, and asked to be shown some gold watches. The clerk, Andy Eisenhauer, set out a display, and three of the watches suited the young man so well that he grabbed them and made a hasty exit. The officers were notified but no clew has been found that might lead to the young man's arrest. Mr. Koenig's loss is $125.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A man walking day and night could make the journey around the world in 428 days.

Works Like a Charm.

Bradfield's Female Regulator worked like a charm; improvement been wonderful; cannot express my gratitude. Wish every lady afflicted would try it. I know it would cure them. MRS. LULA A. LONG, Spring Grove, Fla. Write the Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga., for further particulars. Sold by all druggists.

A railway train running continuously could speed its way around the globe in forty days.

Skins on Fire

With Itching, Burning, Bleeding Eczemas Instantly Relieved by Cuticura Remedies.

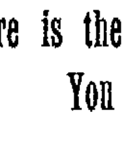
Our little son will be four years of age on the 25th inst. In May, 1885 he was attacked with a very painful breaking out of the skin. We called in a physician, who treated him for about four weeks. The child received little or no good from the treatment, as the breaking out, supposed by the physcian to be hives in an aggregated form, became larger in blotches, and more and more distressing. We were frequently obliged to get up in the night and rub him with soda in water, strong linaments, etc. Finally we called other physicians, until no less than six had attempted to cure him, all alike failing, and the child was steadily getting worse and worse, until about the 20th of last July, when we began to give him Cuticura Resolvent internally, and the Cuticura and Cuticura Soap externally, and by the last of August he was so nearly well that we gave him only one dose of the Resolvent about every second day for about ten days longer. He has never been troubled since with the horrid malady. In all we used less then one half of a bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, a little less than one box of Cuticura, and one cake of Cuticura Soap.
H. E. RYAN,
Cayuga Livingston Co., Ill.
Subscribed and sworn to before me, this fourth day of January, 1887.
C. N. COE, J. P.

Cuticura Remedies

Parents do you realize how your little ones suffer, when their tender skins are literally on fire with itching, burning, scaly, and blotched skin and scalp diseases? To know that a single application of the Cuticura Remedies will often afford an instant relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a permanent and economical (because so speedy) cure, and not to use them without a moment's delay, is to be guilty of positive inhumanity. No greater legacy can be bestowed upon a child than a clear skin and pure blood. Cuticura Remedies are absolutely pure, and may be used from infancy to age, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.
Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

BABY'S Skin and Scalp purified and beautified by Cuticura Soap. Absolutely pure.


NO RHEUMATIZ ABOUT ME!
In one minute the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster relieves rheumatic, sciatic, hip, kidney, muscular and chest pains. The first and only instantaneous pain-killing strengthening plaster.

Here is the Greatest Bargain You Ever Saw!

Solid Oak,
High Back,
Double Cane,
Rocking Chair,
For $1.00.

This chair is well worth $2. We have closed out the entire lot of 144 rockers of this pattern, owned by a large manufacturer. They were sold to us at a great sacrifice, and we propose to give our customers the benefit of the bargain.

ONE DOLLAR!

The chair is a very strong one. Remember it is solid oak and double cane seat. No more to be had when this lot is sold,

FOSTER

Furniture and Carpet Company.

Fort Wayne, Lafayette and Terre Haute.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

HOUSEHOLD WORDS ALL OVER EUROPE.

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA

"BEST & GOES FARTHEST."

Now that its manufacturers are drawing the attention of the American public to this *first* and, ever since its invention, the *best* of all cocoas, it will soon be appreciated here as well as elsewhere all over the world. All that the manufacturers request is simply *one trial*, or, still better, a comparative test with whatever other cocoa it may be; *then* VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA *itself* will convince every one of its great superiority. It is because of this superiority that the English paper *Health*, says: "Once tried, always used."
To avoid the evil effects of Tea and Coffee, use constantly VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA, which is a STRENGTHENER of the NERVES and a refreshing and nourishing beverage. [52

For 10 Days

L. O. HULL

Will Sell

WALL PAPER

25 Cents on the Dollar

CHEAPER

Than any Firm in the City.

NO. 90 CALHOUN STREET.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 20.

Engagement of the Distinguished Actor and Playwright,

"Milton Nobles,"

In His Last and Greatest Play, Entitled,

FROM SIRE TO SON.

Pronounced by able critics the Best Modern Play yet written by an American.

Pictdrespue Scenic Effects!
Startling Dramatic Climaxes!
Wholesale Comedy!
Exquisite Music!
Faultless Toilets!

A Powerful Drama! Superbly Acted!
Sale of Seats Thursday. Prices as Usual.

TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY,

September 23 & 24.

First appearance this Season of America's Great Tragedian,

MR. ROBERT DOWNING!

Supported by his own Excellent Company, Including the Beautiful and Talented Artiste

'EUGENIA BLAIR.'

In Two Grand Plays.

TUESDAY, (By Request,)

"DAMON and PYTHIAS."

WEDNESDAY,

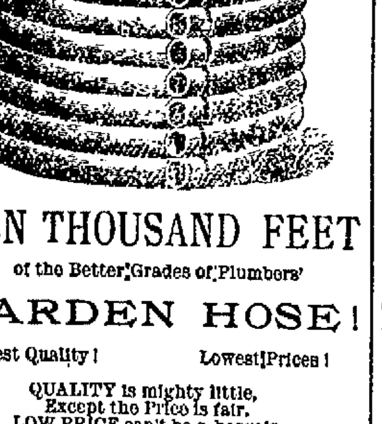
THE GLADIATOR.

New Scenery, Elegant Costumes, Original Music, Etc.

Prices 25c, 50c, 75c and $1.00.

Sale of Seats opens Saturday, Sept. 20.

SPRINKLE the LAWN.



TEN THOUSAND FEET

of the Better Grades of Plumbers'

GARDEN HOSE!

Best Quality! Lowest Prices!

QUALITY is mighty little,
Except the Price is fair.
LOW PRICE can't be a bargain
When Quality isn't there.

James Madden,

No. 101 Calhoun Street.

FRANK CASSO, dealer in Home Grown and California Fruits, Confectioneries. Nuts in large variety.
Music furnished for all occasions. Harp and Violin or Orchestra. No. 156 Calhoun, or 42 Laselle St., Fort Wayne, Ind. 8 23 3m

ROBERT SPICE.

WATERWORKS AND GENERAL - PLUMBING!

Natural Gas Fitting.

A full line of waterworks and Plumbing goods, Pumps, Wind Mills, Drive and Wells.

48 W. Main St---Telephone 261,

PAUL E. WOLF

Steam Carpet Beating.

Carpets taken up, Cleaned and Relaid.

Upholstered Furniture and Mattresses of All Kinds Repaired and Remodeled.

All Work Warranted, and Charges Reasonable.

PAUL E. WOLF.

No. 33 AND 35 CLINTON STREET.

COLUMBUS BUGGIES.

JOS. W. BELL, 18 E. COLUMBIA ST.

SCHEUMANN & KLAEHN,

UNDERTAKERS AND ENBALMERS,

No. 39 West Main street. Telephone, Residence 186, Store 228.

HENRY HOP LEE'S

CITY LAUNDRY

154 1-2 and 180 Calhoun St.

Shirts, 10 cts.; Cuffs per pair, 4 cts.; Collars, 2 cts.; Undershirts, 7 cts.; Drawers, 7 cts., Handkerchiefs, 2 cts.; Socks, per pair, 4 cts.; Towels, 2 cts.
Big reduction from above prices for starching and ironing. All work done first-class and on short notice. 15-tf

JNO. J. OGLE, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Office 13 W. Wayne St.

Residence corner Holton and Creighton avenue's, Fort Wayne, Ind. Office hours from 10 a. m. to 6 p. m., and at residence from 8 to 10 a. m. and from 6 to 9 p. m. Prompt attention given to all calls at the office or residence. Telephone at office 245; at residence 332. may19m

J. C. PELTIER,

Undertaker & Embalmer

17 WEST WAYNE ST.,

Telephone No. 174 - - - Fort Wayne, Ind

RIVERS & SON,

General Contractors For All Kinds

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No. 70 Calhoun Street.

Leave Orders at Golden & Monahan's. tf

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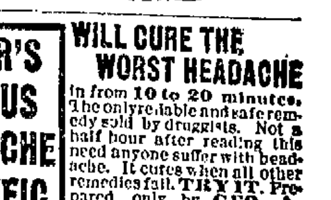
Office—Rooms 7, 8 and 9, Pixley & Long Building, East Berry Street.

Office Hours {8 to 9 a. m. / 1 to 8 p. m.} Fort Wayne, Ind

Calls answered in the Forenoon

H. C. SITES DENTIST, NILES BLOCK 83 Calhoun st., Fort Wayne, Ind,



Still occupy same rooms occupied 14 years ago.

BAKER'S FAMOUS HEADACHE SPECIFIC

WILL CURE THE WORST HEADACHE in from 10 to 20 minutes. The only reliable and safe remedy sold by druggists. Not a half hour after reading this need anyone suffer with headache. It cures when all other remedies fail. TRY IT. Prepared only by GEO. A. BAKER & CO., Pharmacists, South Bend, Ind.

Sold by Grosse Pellin 94 Calhoun St.

BOOM

DISEASES OF MEN Failing Manhood and Ambition, weakness, nervousness, effects of early abuse or vice, night emissions, terrible dreams, and wasting discharges, absolutely cured. Instant relief. The most powerful and successful remedy ever known for the permanent cure of these diseases. Write for circulars giving full directions and showing many of the most wonderful cures. Remedy sent by mail in any quantity you may desire. THE BON MEDICINE CO., Box 156, Omaha, Neb.

TAKE S.S.S. IN THE SPRING.

Nature should be assisted in the spring to throw off the heaviness of the sluggish winter circulation of the blood. Nothing does it so well, so prompt or so safely as Swift's Specific.

I have used S. S. S. for a number of years, and consider it the best tonic and blood remedy that I ever used. In fact I would not attempt to enter upon a spring or summer in this climate without it. H. W. COLEMAN, Of Coleman, Ferguson & Co., Dade City, Fla.

Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

The Ball corset has soft eyelets. Soft eyelets are loops of corset lace stitched into the corset; softer, smoother, pleasanter, neater, more womanlike than metal.

The Ball is the easiest ever worn by woman. The ease is due to covered coils of fine-wire spring in the sides. These springs hug the figure gently, and yield with every little strain.

The Ball is "boned" with Kabo that never breaks or kinks or rolls up or shifts from its place.

You can wear a Ball corset two or three weeks; and, if you don't like it, return it to where you got it and get your money back. The manufacturer pays the merchant to do that.

CHICAGO CORSET CO., Chicago and New York.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa

Is absolutely pure and it is soluble.

No Chemicals are used in its preparation. It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

HIMROD'S CURE for ASTHMA

Catarrh, Hay Fever, Diphtheria, Whooping Cough, Croup and Common Colds.

Recommended by Physicians and sold by Druggists throughout the world. Send for Free Sample.

HIMROD MANUF'G CO., SOLE PROPRIETORS, 191 FULTON ST., NEW YORK.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages. Allays Pain and Inflammation. Heals the Sores. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY The CURE.

CATARRH — THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered 60 cents. dec2-eod1y

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

A Noted Divine Says: "I have been using Tutt's Liver Pills for Dyspepsia, Weak Stomach and Costiveness, with which I have long been afflicted.

Tutt's Pills ARE A SPECIAL BLESSING.

I never had anything to do me so much good. I recommend them to all as the best medicine in existance." Rev. F. R. OSGOOD, New York.

SOLD EVERYWHERE. Office, 39 & 41 Park Place, N. Y.

DR. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT WITH SUSPENSORY FOR WEAK MEN

FOR MEN ONLY. PATENTED IMPROVED IMPROVED. WE GUARANTEE to CURE by this New ELECTRIC BELT AND SUSPENSORY or REFUND MONEY. Made for this specific purpose. Cure of Generative Weakness, giving Freely, Mild, Soothing, Continuous Currents of Electricity through all WEAK PARTS, restoring them to HEALTH and VIGOROUS STRENGTH. Electric Current Felt Instantly, or we forfeit $5,000 in cash. BELT and Suspensory Complete $5. and up. Worst cases Permanently Cured in three months. Sealed pamphlet Free. SANDEN ELECTRIC CO. 169 La Salle St., CHICAGO, ILL.

DRUNKENNESS LIQUOR HABIT.

IN ALL THE WORLD THERE IS BUT ONE CURE

DR. HAINES GOLDEN SPECIFIC.

It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea, or in articles of food, without the knowledge of the patient, if necessary. It is absolutely harmless and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. IT NEVER FAILS. It operates so quietly and with such certainty that the patient undergoes no inconvenience, and ere he is aware, his complete reformation is effected. 48 page book of particulars free.

MEYER BROS. & CO. Druggists, Fort Wayne, Ind. jun26-eod1yr

Wood's Phosphodine. THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.

Used for 35 years by thousands successfully. *Guaranteed to cure* all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, and all the effects of Youthful folly and the excesses of later years. *Gives immediate strength and vigor.* Ask druggists for Wood's Phosphodine; take no substitute. One package, $1; six, $5, by mail. Write for pamphlet. Address The Wood Chemical Co., 131 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Before and After Photo from Life

No Other Cigar Has Such a Record as

SATURDAY'S NEWS.

New Railroad Enterprises in Northern Indiana---The Outlook Not Encouraging---The Local Budget.

A gentleman from the northern part of the state, who was in the city yesterday, and who has taken a good deal of interest for years in railroad matters, says the Indianapolis Journal, states that the outlook for the three roads projected across northern Indiana is not very flattering. One of the roads projected is known as the Wabash-Chicago line. An impression has gone out that the Wabash company is pushing the project, but an official said to a Journal's informant, this week, that the Wabash was not interested in it, and had no money to build a road with. The company that proposes to build the line, he added, was not overloaded with money. A second is the Toledo and Chicago Airline. The projectors of this line have been promised money from three different sources, but each time the capitalists have not done as they agreed in the matter. Goshen, Ind., has voted a subsidy to the enterprise, but in all other townships where elections have been held the vote was against giving aid. The third is the Lake Shore project and this gentleman this week received a letter from Mr. John Newell, who states that this link from Fayette, on the old Canada Southern line, across the Battle Creek road, just east of Goshen, would doubtless be built. Much of the distance was graded before the Lake Shore purchased the Canada Southern right-of-way, over which line this link will be built. The Toledo and Chicago Air-line people propose to build from Toledo to Chicago; the Wabash Chicago company from Angola, Ind., to Chicago.

GOSSIP OF THE DAY.

The Wabash road paid their employes to-day.

To-day is pay day at the electric light works.

Engineer Michael Fay, of the Nickel Plate, has resigned.

Peter Rhodes, of the Bass moulding rooms, is off duty to-day.

The Pittsburg blacksmith shop is shut down this afternoon.

F. Manier and G. Laible, of the Pittsburg car shop, are off duty.

J. Brunskill, of the Bass boiler shop, is off duty on account of sickness.

P. L. Rayel, fireman on the Pittsburg road, is off duty on account of sickness.

W. Wartenbe, of the Pittsburg car shop, left to-day on a hunting expedition.

Foreman Fry, of the Pittsburg shops at Crestline, O., is in the city for a few days.

Assistant Master Mechanic C. W. Cross, of the Pittsburg road, is at Chicago.

The Anthony Wayne washing machine works are now lit throughout by electric light.

The iron roof will be placed on the new addition to the electric works next week.

Ed. Carey has resigned his position in the moulding rooms of the Bass works.

J. Henry, of the Pittsburg car shop, is visiting his parents out in the country.

L. Crabill, fireman on the Grand Rapids road, is off duty on account of sickness.

Henry Daseler, of the Pittsburg plaining mill, is off duty on account of sickness.

Engineer Michael Laughlin, of the Pittsburg road, is off duty on account of sickness.

Fred Minnewisch, of the Pittsburg machine shop, has purchased a valuable English hound.

B. Conway, of the American wheel works, will spend Sunday at Peru, the guest of friends.

John Lindeman has been transferred from the Bass machine shop to the boiler department.

Charles Sessler, has accepted a position in the rimming room of the American Wheel Works.

B. F. Campbell and J. M. Dickson, engineers on the Pittsburg road, are off duty on a vacation.

H. B. Reidt, fireman on the Grand Rapids road, has reported for duty after a few days sickness.

J. L. Potter, fireman on the Grand Rapids road, has reported for duty after a few days vacation.

William Conolly, of the Wabash machine shop, will spend Sunday at Logansport with his parents.

The Kerr Murray works shipped a consignment of gas machinery to San Antonio, Texas, yesterday.

F. Simonton has reported for duty after a few days sickness. He is a fireman on the Pittsburg road.

The two nines from the Pittsburg car shops, played a game of ball at the east end grounds this afternoon.

John Martin, has resigned his position at Rhinesmith & Simonsons' lumber yard, and will leave for Chicago.

John Harkenreider, of the east Pittsburg shops, will chaperon a bus party to Winchester to-morrow morning.

P. T. Welch and W. N. Barden have reported for duty as engineers on the Pittsburg road after a few days sickness.

Harry Gardner, formerly clerk at the east Pittsburg shop, has accepted a position at Carl's grocery on West Berry street.

P. R. Hartnett and E. W. Dartnell, of the Pittsburg offices, left this morning at seven o'clock for a trip to Peru on their bicycles. They will reach Wabash for dinner, and will stop at Huntington on their return.

Ernest Bowser, of the Bass moulding rooms, has returned to work after a three week's absence on account of a mashed finger.

Ed. Nikolai, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, leader of the celebrated Nikolai string band, will attend a 'bus party to Gaar Creek this evening.

John Dell, representative of the La Clede fire brick manufacturing company of St. Louis, Mo., is in the city on business with the Kerr Murray works.

William Lindemeyer has resigned his position in the Pittsburg car shop, to accept one as clerk in the grocery store of W. D. Meyer on Lafayette street.

Samuel Henderson, foreman of the Pittsburg copper shop, has returned from a three months' stay at Pierre, Dak., where he was on a trip for his health.

Secretary G. A. Schust, of the Kerr Murray works, tendered the clerks in the office a reception at his pleasant home on Creighton avenue, Wednesday evening.

Frank Ehinger, of the offices of the Kerr Murray works, attended the races at the fair grounds. He put up all his money on his favorite horse but she failed to win.

John McNulta, of the Bass moulding rooms, has returned from a trip to Crestline, O. The boys say he went there with matrimonial intentions, but all such rumors are false.

Louis Lohmeyer, of the Bass moulding rooms, has returned to duty after a few days' absence, taking care of several of his brothers' game roosters, which were on exhibition at the fair.

The engine report of the Pittsburg machine shop shows that engines No. 165, 138, 185 and 209 have been turned out after a general repair, and that engines No. 354, 142 and 156 are in the shop for repairs.

Fred. Zimmerly has returned from a six weeks' stay in Chicago, where he was working in the shops. He was one of the machinists suspended in the Pittsburg shops a short time ago, and will resume his old position Monday. He was always a favorite among the boys in the shop, who will be glad to learn of his return.

Mr. Harry Schust was injured while at work in the machine department of the Kerr Murray works yesterday. A seven hundred pound casting slipped from a pulley on which it was suspended and the end of it struck him on the nose and he is obliged to wear a large amount of court plaster on that member.

General Manager C. H. Roser, of the Findlay, Fort Wayne and Western railroad indignantly denies the report sent from Ottawa, that there was trouble among the laborers near Ottawa on account of the non-payment of wages by the company. The laborers were all paid and were regularly paid on the 15th of each month, as are all claims against this company.

The operating department of the Grand Rapids and Indiana is arranging to put on the winter schedule of trains September 28, and according to the plans now being made four trains each will be run over both divisions, one more than ever before during the winter months, the greatly increasing traffic warranting the improvement. The night train, with sleeper, for the north will be continued, and one of the afternoon trains south will make close connections for the east, making fast time to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.

The Richmond Palladium says: "Jerome Fry, a freight conductor, has been promoted to fill the place of Harvey Brokaw on the Pennsylvania line, who was discharged last week. Harvey had been running between Richmond and Fort Wayne for twenty years. A belief prevails with the older passenger conductors on the Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburg that they are all to be dismissed in the near future, and many of them are quietly looking about to engage in business which will be of a more permanent character than is railroading at the present day."

Electricity puts a girdle round the globe in a little less than a tenth of a second.

The Effects of Mental Exhaustion.

Many diseases, especially those of the nervous system, are the products of daily renewed mental exhaustion. Business avocations often involve an amount of mental wear and tear very prejudical to physical health, and the professions, if arduously pursued, are no less destructive to brain and nerve tissue: It is one of the most important attributes of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, that it compensates for this undue loss of tissue, and that it imparts new energy to the brain and nerves. The rapidity with which it renews weakening mental energy and physical vitality is remarkable, and shows that its invigorating properties are of the highest order. Besides increasing vital stamina, and counteracting the effects of mental exhaustion, this potential medicine cures and prevents fever and ague, rheumatism, chronic dyspepsia and constipation, kidney and and uterine weakness and other complaints. Physicians also commend it as a medicated stimulant and remedy.

Attractive and Promising Investments —IN— CHICAGO REAL ESTATE

TURNER & BOND, 102 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

Established 1875. Reference 1st Nat'l. Bank, Chicago.

We offer for sale a number of acre tracts in amounts from $5,000 to $200,000. Terms generally ⅓ to ½ cash, balance 1, 2 and 3 years @ per cent interest.

We also have for sale well located business properties, and other safe Real Estate investments.

A number of desirable first mortgage loans for sale, drawing 6 per cent semi-annual interest.

Correspondence solicited and promptly answered. Maps and full information sent on application.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN ACRES. Price Given Per Acre.

15¼ acres on Archer Ave., near 47th St., $2,000.
10 acres on 51st-st. at Elsdon Station, $2,000.
10 acres in Proviso, Sec. 24, $1,000.
130 acres at Desplaines 17 miles from Court House at junction of two railroads, $50.
10 acres at Pacific Junction, $5,000.
54 acres at Harlem, $1,200.
30 acres on Stoney Island Boulevard, just South of Jackson Park, $5,000.
30 acres in Jefferson, $850.
40 acres in Cicero, on Belt R. R., $2,000.

Punish Prize Fighters.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 19.—When the grand jury assembled yesterday in the criminal court, Judge Marr talked to them about the Carrol-Bowen fight. He charged them to investigate the fight, and if they found that a law had been violated to indict all parties concerned, and bring them before his court.

Billy Mc and Bowen have signed articles for a fight for a purse of $3,000. The battle will take place here in February.

What Does it Mean?

"100 Doses One Dollar" means simply that Hood's Sarsaparilla is the most economical medicine to buy, because it gives more for the money than any other preparation. Each bottle contains 100 doses and will average to last a month, while other preparations taken according to directions, are gone in a week. Therefore, be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best blood purifier.

Armor Plates.

ANNAPOLIS, Md., Sept. 19.—The trial of armor plates at the naval proving ground near this city yesterday, resulted in the destruction of the targets made of England's compound armor plates, by four shots from a six inch gun. The steel plates to be used by our ships stood the test successfully. The eight inch gun tests were deferred.

The Great American Chorus.

Sneezing, snuffing and coughing! This is the music all over the land just now. "I've got such an awful cold in my head." Cure it with Ely's Cream Balm or it may end in the toughest form of catarrh. Maybe you have catarrh now. Nothing is more nauseous and dreadful. This remedy masters it as no other ever did. Not snuff nor a liquid. Pleasant, certain, racical.

Cheap Excursion to Chicago via the Popular Nickel Plate.

The Nickel Plate R. R. Co. will sell excursion tickets to Chicago and return at one fare for the round trip; tickets good six days. Now is your chance to attend the exposition and see the great city of the west. For tickets and reliable information call on or address M. J. Blitz, city ticket agent of N. Y., C. & St. L. R. R., 5 Aveline House block, Fort Wayne, Ind., or at depot. 16eod3

Says the Southern Medical World:

"Mother's Friend" is growing in favor throughout the South and is highly recommended by physicians. We consider it indispensable to those who know they must pass through the ordeal of child-birth. Write Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. Sold by all druggists.

Remember, we save you from $1 to $5 by buying your railroad tickets at Webb's Ticket Office, 92 Calhoun st.

Prescriptions accurately dispensed, charges moderate, prompt service.

GROSS & PELLENS, Prescription Druggists, 94 Calhoun street, cor. Wayne.

Excursion Rates.

You can get excusion rates to all points west at Webb's ticket office, 92 Calhoun street, cheaper than any other place in the city. 20eod-tf

If you do not receive your SENTINEL regularly, please notify us immediately, either in person or by postal card, that we may remedy the fault.

Dyspepsia

Makes the lives of many people miserable, causing distress after eating, sour stomach, sick headache, heartburn, loss of appetite, a faint, "all gone" feeling, bad taste, coated tongue, and irregularity of the bowels. Dyspepsia does not get well of itself. It requires careful attention, and a remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which acts gently, yet efficiently. It tones the stomach, regulates the digestion, creates a good appetite, banishes headache, and refreshes the mind.

Distress After Eating

"I have been troubled with dyspepsia. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, or did me little good. After eating I would have a faint or tired, all-gone feeling, as though I had not eaten anything. My trouble was aggravated by my business, painting. Last spring I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, which did me an immense amount of good. It gave me an appetite, and my food relished and satisfied the craving I had previously experienced." GEORGE A. PAGE, Watertown, Mass.

Sick Headache

Heart-burn

Sour Stomach

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA.

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—"Civil Service Gazette."

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & Co., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

MEATS DOWN.

Loin Steak	12½c
Round Steak	9
Beef Roast	8
Pork Chops	8
Pork Sausage	9
Liver Pudding	7
Boiling Meat	5
Pure Kettle Rendered Lard	10

JOE. YOBST & BROTHER, 232 CALHOUN STREET Opposite the Diamond Hotel.

TO WEAK MEN

Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

FOR MEN ONLY! VIGOR AND STRENGTH For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD, General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Older Young, Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 40 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

CASTORIA for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

BOOKS! BOOKS!

Special sale on Books This Week.

Our Retail Business Must be Closed Out!

Renner Cratsley & Co., 56 Calhoun St.

A MARVELOUS PREMIUM.

THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, OF NEW YORK, SECURES IT.

Nearly $600,000 Paid by Members of one Family for Insurance in the Mutual.—The Most Stupendous Transaction Known in the History of Insurance.—"It has Never Been Done Before; It Never Will Be Done Again."

—E. C. POTTER & CO.—

No. 799. New York, Dec. 24, 1889.

BANK OF NEW YORK. National Bankers Association.

Pay to the order of L. C. HOPKINS, Genl Executive Agent

Five hundred and Seventy Eight Thousand, Three Hundred and Forty Five LARS.

$578,345 00/100 29 DEC 28 1889. CERTIFIED. Payable through New York Clearing House, N. B. A. E. C. POTTER & CO.

The above check was received by the Mutual Life Ins. Co. of New York, for Insurance effected upon the lives of five members of the illustrious Havemeyer family of the City of New York. The Policies selected were the 10 year guarantee contracts of the Mutual Life's with the annuity feature added. Each policy was for the sum of $100,000 and the insured chose to make but one payment, thus commuting the cost. The insurance covered by the above mentioned premium payment of $578,345.00 was upon the lives of Mr. Theo. A. Havemeyer, the well known Merchant of this City, and Four members of his family. Mr. Theo. Havemeyer, is the Austrian Counsel General and a Gentleman of wide influence and of great business sagacity. Mr. E. C. Potter, whose signature is appended to the check, is the son-in-law of Mr. Havemeyer, and is one of the most prominent of bankers and brokers operating upon the stock exchange. There are two significant points for consideration in connection with this Insurance.

First, that the Messrs Havemeyer seeking a profitable and safe investment of a vast fund, selected Life Insurance as offering more advantages and greater security than any other form of investment. Second That they had such faith in the management and stability of the Mutual Life Insurance company of New York, that they willingly entrusted to its care nearly $600,000 in cash without any security whatever, and only the PROMISE of the company to pay.

The particulars of the life insurance contracted for by the family of Mr. Theo. A. Havemeyer, with the MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, by which that institution received a single premium payment of $578,345.00, will excite wonderment and surprise in the world of underwriting, and set the general public to thinking of the possibilities of life insurance as an investment.

The idea of a party with six hundred thousand dollars of spare cash on hand, putting it all into life insurance.

Why didn't they build houses or purchase stocks, or do a dozen other things with it? Life insurance for an investment! That's all very well, some people think, if you must do it. But here are five members of one family engaged in merchantile pursuits, fully alive to the value of every financial scheme of importance in this or any other country, who after examining every tempting investment, came to the conclusion that the safest, most profitable and altogether desirable one, is that offered by the MUTUAL LIFE.

Then think of the fact that all this money, far exceeding half a million dollars, is placed in the hands of the company without other security than its promise to pay. If that is'nt an evidence of confidence, what could be?

IT'S THE LARGEST, STRONGEST AND BEST LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY IN THE WORLD. Its assets are thirty millions greater than those of any other American Life Insurance company. Over eighty millions greater than those of any life office in Great Britain, and sixty millions greater than the entire funds of the bank of England, which is the largest banking institution in the world.

The Mutual Life Issues Every Desirable Form of Policy.

For further information, which will be cheerfully given, address or call on

D. C. FISHER, Agent, 32 EAST BERRY ST.

FERGUSON & GRANT, General Agents for Michigan, Indiana, and Wisconsin, DETROIT, MICHIGAN.

Chase and Sanborn's Coffee

"Seal Brand" Java & Mocha

Best Coffee grown in the World

Perfection of strength & flavor

Guaranteed absolutely pure

Telephone 152 Dittoe & Company.

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

From Pennsylvania Static

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains run by Central Time

Leave and Arrive at Fort Wayne, by the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago railway, as follows.

GOING EAST:	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 20, Mail Express	1 10 p m	1 30 p m
No. 8, d, Fast Line	7 45 p m	7 55 p m
No. 2, d, Penn'a Limited	8 59 p m	9 00 p m
No. 4, d, Atlantic Ex	5 00 a m	5 15 a m
No. 58, Chicago Accom	10 20 p m	.....
No. 62, Plymouth Accom.	9 10 a m	.....
No. 10, Crestline Accom	.....	7 00 a m
No. 60, Chicago Express	†1 55 a m	.....
GOING WEST:	**ARRIVE.**	**DEPART.**
No. 3, d, Pacific Express	1 35 a m	1 45 a m
No. 5, d, Penn'a Limited	5 35 a m	5 45 a m
No. 1, Fast Line	11 35 a m	11 55 a m
No. 9, d, Western Ex	5 00 p m	5 05 p m
No. 11, Crestline Accom	8 45 p m	.....
No. 61, Plymouth Accom.	.....	4 00 p m
No. 59, Chicago Accom	.....	7 30 a m

d Daily. †Daily except Monday; all other trains daily except Sunday.

WABASH RAILROAD. MAY 11, 1890.

GOING WEST.	Depar
Pacific Express, daily	5 00 a. m.
Kansas City ex, daily ex'pt Sunday	1 45 p. m.
Vestibule Limited and Mail	3 17 p. m.
Lafayette accom	3 20 p. m.
GOING EAST.	**Depart**
Vestibule Limited daily	5 05 a m
Cannon Ball, except Sunday	1 30
Limited Express, daily	5 23 p m

Lafayette accom. arrives 11 a m.

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

Lv Ft Wayne	Ar Indianapolis
5 00 a m	10 30 a m
1 45 p m	5 20 p m
Lv Indianapolis	**Ar Ft Wayne**
7 15 a m	1 20 p m
1 10 p m	6 18 p m
7 00 p m	5 00 a m

Through Buffalo Palace sleeping cars, dining car and new free chair cars on the Pacific and Limited express. Free chair cars, dining car and New York and Boston sleeping car on Vestibule Limited express.

Kansas City express and Cannon Ball has new reclining chair cars for Kansas City free.

FT. W., C. & L. R. R. —and— LAKE ERIE & WESTERN RAILROAD

LOCAL TIME TABLE. In Effect July 27, 1890.

Solid Trains between Ft. Wayne & Connersville —AND— New Castle & Rushville

DIRECT Connections to and from all points in the United States & Canada.

NORTH BOUND—ARRIVE FORT WAYNE.

No. *2 Passenger	Arrives	11 35 am
No. †4 Passenger	"	9 55 pm
No. †10 Local	"	5 15 pm

SOUTH BOUND LEAVE FORT WAYNE.

No. †1 Passenger	Leaves	7 50 am
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" " " "	" 8 05 a m
For Grand Rapids	" 2 40 p m
From Richmond	Ar 6 10 p m
From Portland	" 7 35 a m
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For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv 5 45 a m
" " "	" 12 15 p m
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THE WINGS OF LOVE.

TABERNACLE SERMON ON THE EXPERIENCE OF RUTH.

The Oriental Scene and the Encouraging Salutation of Boaz—Ruth Had Become a Voluntary Exile for Love, and Her Reward Was Great.

The subject of a recent discourse by Dr. Talmage was "Wings of Love," the famous preacher taking for his text the words, "The Lord God of Israel, under whose wings thou art come to trust"—Ruth ii, 12.

Scene—An Oriental harvest field. Grain standing. Grain in swaths. Grain in sheaves.

At the side of the field a white tent in which to take the nooning, jars of vinegar or of sour wine to quench the thirst of the hot working people. Swarthy men striking their sickles into the rustling barley. Others twisting the bands for the sheaves, putting one end of the band under the arm, and with the free arm and foot collecting the sheaf. Sunburned women picking up the stray straws and bringing them to the binders. Boaz, a fine looking Oriental, gray-bearded and bright-faced, the owner of the field, looking on, and estimating the value of the grain and calculating so many ephahs to the acre, and with his large, sympathetic heart pitying the overtasked workmen and the women, with white faces enough to faint, in the noonday sun. But there is one woman who especially attracts the man's attention. She is soon to be with him the joint owner of the field. She has come from a distant land for the sole purpose of being kind to an aged woman.

I know not what her features were; but when the Lord God sets behind a woman's face the lamp of courage and faith and self sacrifice there comes out a glory independent of features. She is to be the ancestress of Jesus Christ. Boaz, the owner of the field, as soon as he understands that it is Ruth, accosts her with a blessing: "A full reward be given thee of the Lord God of Israel, under whose wing thou art come to trust." Christ compares himself to a hen gathering the chickens under her wings. In Deuteronomy God is represented as an eagle stirring up her nest. In a great many places in the Psalms David makes ornithological allusions; while my text mentions the wings of God, under which the poor, weary soul had come to trust.

I ask your attention, therefore, while taking the suggestion of my text, I speak to you in all simplicity and love of the wings of the Almighty.

First, I remark that they were swift wings under which Ruth had come to trust. There is nothing in all the handiwork of God more curious than a bird's wing. You have been surprised sometimes to see how far it could fly with one stroke of the wing; and when it has food in prospect, or when it is affrighted, the pulsations of the bird's wings are unimaginable for velocity. The English lords used to pride themselves on the speed of their falcons. These birds, when tamed, had in them the dart of lightning. How swift were the carrier pigeons in the time of Anthony and the siege of Jerusalem! Wonderful speed! A carrier pigeon was thrown up at Rouen and came down at Ghent—ninety miles off—in one hour. The carrier pigeons were the telegraphs of the olden time. Swallows have been shot in our latitudes having the undigested rice of Georgia swamps in their crops, showing that they had come 400 miles in six hours. It has been estimated that in the ten years of a swallow's life it flies far enough to have gone around the world eighty-nine times, so great is its velocity.

And so the wings of the Almightly spoken of in the text are swift wings. They are swift when they drop upon a foe, and swift when they come to help God's friends. If a father and his son be walking by the way, and the child goes too near a precipice, how long does it take for the father to deliver the child from danger? Longer than it takes God to swoop for the rescue of His children. The fact is that you cannot get away from the care of God. If you take the steamship or the swift rail train he is all the time along with you. "Whither shall I go from thy spirit, and whither shall I flee from thy presence? If I, ascend up into Heaven thou art there. If I make my bed in hell, behold! thou are there. If I take the wings of the morning and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea, even there thy hand shall hold me."

The Arabian gazelle is swift as the wind. If it gets but one glimpse of the hunter it puts many crags between. Solomon four or five times compares Christ to an Arabian gazelle (calling it by another name) when he says, "My beloved is like a roe." The difference is that the roe speeds the other way; Jesus speeds this. Who but Christ could have been quick enough to have helped Peter when the water pavement broke? Who but Christ could have been quick enough to help the Duke of Argyle when, in his dying moment, he cried: "Good cheer! I could die like a Roman, but I mean to die like a Christian. Come away, gentlemen. He who goes first goes cleanest!" I had a friend who stood by the rail track at Carlisle, Pa., when the ammunition had given out at Antietam, and he saw the train from Harrisburg, freighted with shot and shell, as it went thundering down to the battle-field. He said that it stopped not for any crossing. They put down the brakes for no grade. They held up for no peril. The wheels were on fire with the speed as they dashed past. If the train did not come up in time with the ammunition it might as well not come at all.

So, my friends, there are times in our lives when we must have help immediately or perish. The grace that comes too late is no grace at all. What you and I want is God—now. Oh, is it not blessed to think that God is always in such quick pursuit of his dear children? When a sinner seeks pardon, or a baffled soul needs help, swifter than thrush's wing, swifter than ptarmigan's wing, swifter than flamingo's wing, swifter than eagle's wing are the wings of the Almighty.

I remark further, carrying out the idea of my text, that the wings under which Ruth had come to trust were very broad wings. There have been eagles shot in the Rocky Mountains with wings that were seven feet from tip to tip. When the king of the air sits on the crag the wings are spread over all the eaglets in the eyrie, and when the eagle starts from the rock the shadow is like the spreading of a storm cloud. So the wings of God are broad wings. Ruth had been under those wings in her infantile days; in the days of her happy girlhood in Moab; in the day when she gave her hand to Mahlon, in her first marriage; in the day when she wept over his grave; in the day when she trudged out into the wilderness of poverty, in the days when she picked up the few straws of barley dropped by ancient custom in the way of the poor.

Oh! yes, the wings of God are broad wings. They cover up all our wants, all our sorrows, all our sufferings. He puts one wing over our cradle, and He puts the other over our grave. Yes, my dear friends, it is not a desert in which we are placed, it is a nest. Sometimes it is a very hard nest, like that of the eagle, spread on the rock, with ragged moss and rough sticks, but still is a nest; and although it may be very hard under us, over us are the wings of the Almighty.

There sometimes comes a period in one's life when he feels forsaken. You said, "Everything is against me. The world is against me. The church is against me. No sympathy, no hope. Everybody that comes near me thrusts at me. I wonder if there is a God, anyhow?"

Everything seems to be going slipshod and at haphazard. There does not seem to be any hand on the helm. Job's health fails. David's Absalom gets to be a reprobate. Martha's brother dies. Abraham's Sarah goes into the grave of Machpelah. "Woe worth the day in which I was born!" has said many a Christian. David seemed to scream out in his sorrow, as he said: "Is His mercy clean gone forever? And will He be favorable no more? And hath He in anger shut up His tender mercies?" Job, with his throat swollen and ulcered until he could not even swallow, exclaims: "How long before thou wilt depart from me and leave me alone, that I may swallow down my spittle?" Have there never been times in your life when you envied those who were buried? When you longed for the gravedigger to do his work for you? Oh, the faithlessness of the human heart! God's wings are broad, whether we know it or not.

Sometimes the mother bird goes away from the nest, and it seems very strange that she should leave the callow young. She plunges her beak into the bark of the tree, and she drops into the grain field and into the chaff at the barn door, and into the furrow of the plough boy. Meanwhile, the birds in the nest shiver and complain and call and wonder why the mother bird does not come back. Ah, she has gone for food. After a while there is a whirr of wings, and the mother bird stands on the edge of the nest, and the little ones open their mouths, and the food is dropped in: and then the old bird spreads out her feathers and all is peace. So, sometimes, God leaves us. He goes off to get food for our soul, and then He comes back after a while to the nest and says, "Open thy mouth wide and I will fill it," and He drops into it the sweet promises of His grace, and the love of God is shed abroad and we are under His wings—the broad wings of the Almighty.

Yes, they are very broad! There is room under those wings for the sixteen hundred millions of the race. You say: "Do not get the invitation too large, for there is nothing more awkward than to have more guests than accommodations." I know it. The Seaman's Friend Society is inviting all the sailors. The Tract Society is inviting all the destitute. The Sabbath Schools are inviting all the children. The Missionary Society is inviting all the heathen. The printing presses of the Bible societies are going night and day, doing nothing but printing invitations to this great gospel banquet. And are you not afraid that there will be more guests than accommodations? No! All who have been invited will not half fill up the table of God's supply. There are chairs for more. There are cups for more. God could with one feather of his wing cover up all those who have come, and when He spreads out both wings they cover all the earth and all the heavens.

Ye Israelites, who went through the Red Sea, come under! Ye multitudes who have gone into glory for the last six thousand years, come under! Ye hundred and forty-four thousand, and the thousands of thousands, come under! Ye flying cherubim and archangel, fold your pinions, and come under! And yet there is room! Ay! if God would have all the space under His wings occupied He must make other worlds, and people them with other myriads, and have other ressurrection and judgment days, for broader than all space, broader than thought, wide as eternity, from tip to tip, are the wings of the Almighty! Oh! under such provision as that can you not rejoice? Come under, ye wandering, ye weary, ye troubled, ye sinning, ye dying souls! Come under the wings of the Almighty. Whosoever will come let him come. However ragged, however wretched, however abandoned, however woe begone, there is room enough under the wings—under the broad wings of the Almighty! Oh, what a gospel! so glorious, so magnificent in its provision! I love to preach it. It is my life to preach it. It is my heaven to preach it.

I remark, further, that the wings under which Ruth came to trust were strong wings. The strength of a bird's wing—of a sea fowl's wing for example—you might guess it from the fact that sometimes for five, six, or seven days it seems to fly witout resting. There have been condors in the Andes that could overcome an ox or a stag. There have been eagles that have picked up children and swung them to the top of the cliffs. The flap of an eagle's wing has death in it to everything it strikes. There are birds whose wings are packed with strength to fly, to lift, to destroy. So the wings of God are strong wings. Mighty to save. Mighty to destroy. I preach Him—"the Lord, strong and mighty; the Lord, mighty in battle!" He flapped His wing, and the antediluvian world was gone. He flapped His wing, and Babylon perished. He flapped His wing, and Herculaneum was buried. He flapped His wing, and the Napoleonic dynasty ceased.

Before the stroke of that pinion a fleet is nothing. An army is nothing. An empire is nothing. A world is nothing. The universe is nothing. King—eternal, omnipotent—He asks no counsel from the thrones of Heaven. He takes not the archangel into His cabinet. He wants none to draw His chariots, for they are the winds. None to load His batteries, for they are the lightnings. None to tie the sandals of His feet, for they are the clouds. Mighty to save. Our enemies may be strong, our sorrows violent, our sins may be great. But quicker than an eagle ever hurled from the crags a hawk or raven will the Lord strike back our sins and our temptations if they assault us when we are once seated on the eternal rock of His salvation. What a blessed thing it is to be defended by the strong wing of the Almighty! Stronger than the pelican's wing, stronger than the albatross' wing, stronger than the condor's wing are the wings of the Almighty.

I have only one more thought to present. The wings under which Ruth had come to trust were gentle wings. There is nothing softer than a feather. You have noticed when a bird returns from flight how gently it stoops over the nest. The young birds are not afraid of having their lives trampled out by the mother bird; the old whip-poor-will drops into its nest of leaves, the oriole into its casket of bark, the humming bird into its hammock of moss—gentle as the light. And so, says the psalmist, He shall cover thee with His wing. Oh, the gentleness of God! But even that figure does not fully set it forth; for I have sometimes looked into the bird's nest and seen a dead bird—its life having been trampled out by the mother bird. But no one that ever came under the feathers of the Almighty was trodden on.

Blessed nest! warm nest! Why will men stay out in the cold to be shot of temptation and to be chilled by the blast when there is divine shelter? More beautiful than any flower I ever saw are the hues of a bird's plumage. Did you ever examine it? The blackbird, floating like a flake of darkness through the sun light; the meadow lark, with head of fawn and throat of velvet and breast of gold; the red flamingo, flying over the southern swamps like sparks from the forge of the setting sun; the pelican, white and black—morning and night tangled in its wings—give but a very faint idea of the beauty that comes down over the soul when on it drop the feathers of the Almighty.

Here fold your weary wings. This is the only safe nest. Every other nest will be destroyed. The prophet says so: "Though thou exalt thyself like the eagle, and set thy nest among the stars, yet will I bring thee down, saith the Lord of Hosts." Under the swift wings, under the broad wings, under the strong wings; under the gentle wings of the Almighty find shelter until the calamities be overpast. Then when you want to change nests it will only be from the valley of earth to the heights of Heaven; and instead of "the wing of a dove," for which David longed, not knowing that in the first mile of their flight they would give out, you will be conducted upward by the Lord God of Israel, under whose wings Ruth, the beautiful Moabitess, came to trust.

God forbid that in this matter of eternal weal or woe we should be more stupid than the fowls of heaven; "for the stork knoweth her appointed time, and the turtle, and the crane, and the swallows observe the time of their going; but my people know not the judgments of the Lord."

Visiting Manners.

Many of us who pride ourselves on our good breeding are singularly blind as to what is due to friends who are visiting people unknown to us, or who are entertaining guests whom we have never met. Nor are we more assured as to some of the points of etiquette toward our own guests and to our own hosts when we make an occasional flitting from home.

It is useless to decry etiquette by saying that the best manners in all cases are those which hurt no one. This is true as a general law, but there always are some points which leave no room for experiments as to what will hurt another, and which yet may be settled once for all by a few rules.

If you have an acquaintance who is entertaining friends whom she wishes you to meet, it is your duty to call promptly, and if possible offer some hospitality to both guests and hosts.

If the position is reversed, and your friend is visiting people unknown to you, never go to see your friend without leaving a card for the hostess. If you give any entertainment for the friend, be very sure to invite her hosts also. It does not follow that your invitation will be accepted, but if it is, the hostess must be treated as the guest of honor and shown every deference. If, for instance, the entertainment is a luncheon for young ladies, she may be asked to take the seat at the end of the table opposite to your own.

If the mutual friend is your guest, you may be sure that, if she is a woman of good breeding, she, in turn, will accept no invitation which does not include you, although you may think best to decline it and insist upon her going alone. Nor will she receive visitors without asking you to join them in the parlor—should her friends be rude enough to have sent you no cards. Here, too, you may excuse yourself, or at most, join them with such delay as to give them a short interview alone.

These same rules hold good for you when you are the guest. Before you go to make the visit, send word to your friends where and with whom you are to stay, so that there may be no idea that you are in a boarding-house, and therefore mistress of your time and surroundings. This constant deference to your hostess should lead you to order all letters and packages to be addressed to her care.

As to the disposal of your time, when you are visiting, no etiquette requires you to accept all the plans of your hostess, if you feel unable to do so; but care is needed to show that refusal means lack of strength, not lack of interest and inclination. With a little tact on both sides, you will have many hours for your own.

Indeed, a skillful hostess will manage to secure you this privilege, and not make the mistake of working too hard to amuse you, and so absorb every moment of your visit into her idea of what is pleasure for you.

No greater compliment is possible than the quiet acceptance of your presence in the intimacy of family life.—*Youth's Companion.*

Josh Billings' Philosophy.

Tew work is the grate law of natur. If the woodchuck don't dig a hole he wont have one. It iz trew he may steal one; but then sum other will hav tew dig two.

Human happiness iz a dredful hard thing tew define. I hav seen a man perfektly happy without any shirt tew hiz back, bekum suddenly furious bekause sumbody had given him one, the collar ov which wan't starched stiff enuff.

There is a grate deal ov bad luk lieing around loose in this world, but it iz publick property; it don't belong tew ennybody in pertikular.

Things haz got so now, if a man stops, he iz a-going tew be run over; for thare ain't no men ov consequentz enuff tew stop the whole proceshun.

If I was a-going tew civilize a parcel of heathen on sum distant ile, by the job, I should debate sum time in mi mind which tew send, dancing masters or missionarys.

One ov the best things a man kan say when he haz reazonable doubts what he ought tew say iz tew say nothing.

Sychophants are alwus the fust ones to be sakrificed when disasters cum.

In a world like this, whare thare iz at least five false things to one that iz true, guessing iz poor bizzness.

The best kind ov advice to foller is that which agrees with our own opinyun. —*New York Weekly.*

Not Fallen So Low as That.

An English magazine, in an article on restaurants, tells of a New York speculator who came to grief and went to work as waiter in a cheap eating house in that city. To this waiter's table came a broken-down, seedy-looking individual of an aristocratic, Fifth Avenue, brown-stone front type, sneaking in with every sign of being very much ashamed of himself. When the waiter arrived to take his order there was mutual recognition, and the new-comer murmured: "Great Scott, Thompson! you here?" The attendant showed no sympathy at all, but drawing himself up haughtily, dryly replied: "Yes, Jones, I wait here, but I don't dine here."

Pa Was Engaged.

"Is your pa in, Mary?"

"Yes, but you may come in."

"I don't think he likes me and he might—"

"There is no need of being afraid; he is engaged."

"Engaged, is he?"

"Yes; he stayed out till after twelve last night and went off this morning without giving ma a chance to talk to him. She is talking to him now and he won't be in this part of the house for the next three hours. Come right in."

MANY bodily disorders could be avoided if people would only take air.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY CONSIDERED.

A Scholarly Exposition of the Lesson—Thoughts Worthy of Calm Reflection—Half an Hour's Study of the Scriptures—Time Well Spent.

The lesson for Sunday, Sept. 21, may be found in Luke 19: 37-48.

INTRODUCTORY.

This lesson is prepared, so to speak, "on the wing," and without our usual facilities for research. But here is our New Testament, in Greek and English, and the general bearing of the Scripture presented, it is not difficult to discern. And how significant it is! Our Lord has come at last to the time of his formal declaration as the Lord of the new kingdom, the gracious Son of God. We read very carelessly, if we do not see here a marked crisis in that wonderful life. That face, "steadfastly set to go to Jerusalem," has, at length, reached the long-predestined goal. The King, the King has come! speak it, disciple; shout it, ye people! Whatever men may say,

"Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all."

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

Come nigh. Better, drawing nigh. Present participle in its progressive sense.——Descent. Just where the hills began to slope and the city burst upon the view.——Whole multitudes of the disciples. Not necessarily loyal believers, as the Pharisees among them (v. 39) would seem to imply.——Began to rejoice. It seems to have been a spontaneous and almost involuntary burst of exclamation.——Mighty works. Or miracles. Their pent-up wonder and admiration here broke forth into speech. They could not help it.

Saying. The Holy Spirit doubtless gave them their theme.—— The King. A wonderful declaration.——In the name of the Lord. Not in Cæsar's name.——Peace in heaven. See the angel's song (Luke 2: 14).——In the highest. Susceptible of various interpretations; its basal meaning, supreme worthiness.

From among. Better, from. The Pharisees were doubtless a part of the multitude impressed by his mighty deeds. They simply objected to the natural inference of the popular acclaim.——Rebuke thy disciples, i. e., remonstrate with them, as saying a dangerous thing, or going a little too far. There was the prætorian court rising on their view. It was not safe to speak of any other king than Cæsar.

Hold their peace. Literally, keep silent, i. e., regarding his Messianic kinship, so impressively manifest to them at this moment. The stones. It was a time when praise must perforce find voice. Wordsworth quaintly says that "the stones did cry out when one stone was not left upon another."

Even thou. Jerusalem's opportunity.——Thy day. Her special time of vantage.——Thy peace. The Revisers have preferred the reading, "Belong to peace."

When he was come near. Rather, as he was come near.——He beheld. The "and" that follows should be transferred to this point, rendering the passage more after the literal graphicness of the Greek.——And as he was come near and beheld the city, he wept over it. The very sight of it, as it burst upon his view, brought the tears to his eyes.

The days. See Dr. Conant's rendering. Variations.—Thine enemies. Even now in the city, i. e., the Roman soldiery.——A trench. Literally a row of pointed stakes. See Variations. See also the description of the subsequent siege of Jerusalem.

Shall lay thee. From the word meaning base or level.——Thy children. Here the verb is used in the sense of dashing to the ground.——One stone upon another. The angry Romans wrought fearful havoc, as history declares.——The time of thy visitation. The word, closely translated, meant to look in upon, as of a friendly call.

It is written. Isa. 56: 7. Christ gave even a "Thus saith the Lord."——A den of thieves. Better, robbers. Robbing the place of the sacredness to which it was dedicated. How much so our own temples of worship are made by our own sordid Sabbath day thoughts regarding barter and gain.

He taught daily. Better, he was daily teaching. Thus the Christ blessedly employed his time in doing good to others. Put right along with this the "sought to destroy him" of the same verse, later on, properly rendered were seeking to destroy him. That is, while Christ was daily teaching and going about doing good, the chief priests and scribes were daily plotting mischief and seeking to destroy him. Also, is the contrast any less harrowing as respects our own lives?

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

Even now at the descent. He has reached the furthermost edge, the ultimate range of his Messianic career on earth. From now on there is a sheer descent to the final catastrophe, if such we might call it, near by to the slope of Olives' brow, his sad Gethsemane. Yonder he can sight the towers of Pilate's court, where cruel taunts and throngs await. Away yonder outside the gate is Golgotha's dismal eminence. Yea, blessed Lord, thou art even now at the descent. And lo, thou shrinkest not. O, if thou hadst!

The disciples began to rejoice. To them it was but a triumphal procession, full of glad cheer and strong exultation. "Hail him, hail him!" And they look into each other's faces and their eyes shine as they catch the answering light of hope and joy. "Bless the Lord, O, my soul, and all that is within me, bless his holy name." We have had the sweet experience, all of us, to a greater or less extent. The easy downhill path gleams out before us leading to our city of beauty beyond. Already it seems to wave signals of acceptance beyond. Ah, well for us that we do not always know the steeps and storms that lie between. But well, yea, well for us that Another does, the meek-faced Master riding there, sober and serene. Just because he knows, we may still rejoice.

Peace in heaven and glory in the highest. It is earth's answering voice. The angels said, "Peace on earth." Now man responds "Peace in heaven." Peace, peace, everywhere, through Christ the Son. It has been a long time coming. Thirty years and more this echo has been gathering. But now at last heaven's refrain, at the dawn of a better day, has been caught up and thrown back by earth's glad multitude. "Blessed be the King that cometh in the name of the Lord." A prophecy is it not, of what future ages will do? Not yet has heaven's glad acclaims received, save in this meager anticipation at Jerusalem's gates, its due response from earth. But the time is approaching. The coming day is coming and he shall be hailed as King, whose right it is.

The stones would immediately cry out. They have cried out in their way. "No speech nor language—their voice is not heard; but their line is gone out through all the world, and their words to the end of the world." Do we render the passage incorrectly? Look in the 19th Psalm, and see, throwing out, if you will, the useless, and worse than useless, verbiage of the translators. But there is another and a higher sort of praise for mortals to render. The tongue of man must speak, where nature is mute. To him is reserved the high privilege of the voice of praise for him who "cometh in the name of the Lord." Alas, how many of us have been letting the stones at our feet outvoice our tribute of praise. Have a care lest we be found crying unto them to come between us and the Throne at the last.

He beheld the city and wept over it. Christ hath tears for it still; he beholds the city and weeps over it. Much as was old Jerusalem the concentration and epitome of all that was to be hoped and feared for of old, so stands the great metropolis to-day. The city of the land holds the destiny of all. As goes the city so goes the country. Look upon these great centers of life and activity to-day. Do you wonder that infinite love yearns over them, and that indefinite pity weeps? And what do we? O, that the city might move the church of Christ as that older city on the hills moved the heart of the Christ.

Because thou knewest not the time of thy visitation! God gives still his times of gracious visitation. He is always seeking to save; we can find no other satisfactory explanation of his works and ways. But undoubtedly there are times when he draws especially near to the community—to the individual heart. It may be so in many a church and Sunday-school just now. We have seen it solemnly so in certain quiet neighborhoods where days of summer rest have been spent. God has chosen them for days of peculiar and blessed visitation. Perhaps, dear soul, it is with you to-day as you peruse this lesson. O, that thou mightst know it, in this thy day.

No. 3 Lesson—Review.

The Effects of Mental Exhaustion.

Many diseases, especially those of the nervous system, are the products of daily renewed mental exhaustion. Business avocations often involve an amount of mental wear and tear very prejudicial to physical health, and the professions, if assiduously pursued, are no less destructive to brain and nerve tissue. It is one of the most important attributes of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters that it compensates for this undue loss of tissue, and that it imparts new energy to the brain and nerves. The rapidity with which it renews weakened mental energy and physical vitality is remarkable, and shows that its invigorating properties are of the highest order. Besides increasing vital stamina, and counteracting the effects of mental exhaustion, this potential medicine cures and prevents fever and ague, rheumatism, chronic dyspepsia and constipation, kidney and uterine weakness and other complaints. Physicians also commend it as a medicated stimulant and remedy.

In Training.

Harry (looking over manuscript)—You don't expect any editor will accept such stuff as that, do you?

Jack—Certainly not! It has been refused by seven already.

Harry—Why under the sun do you keep on sending it around.

Jack—I'm trying to discover how many ways a thing can be courteously declined.

Harry—What for?

Jack—I promised to go with Imogene to the dinner of the Mystic Cooking Club.—*Life.*

DR. L. L. GORSUCH, Toledo, O., says: "I have practiced medicine for forty years; have never seen a preparation that I could prescribe with so much confidence of success as I can Hall's Catarrh Cure." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Avoid a Conspicuous Dress.

First Custom-House Inspector (at the steamship pier)—I've been watching that heavily overdressed woman for some time, and I have my suspicions.

Second Custom-House Inspector—So have I; I think she is heavily underdressed. Let's call one of our female smuggler-pullers!

"DO GOOD with that thou hast, or it will do thee no good." If you know all about SAPOLIO put your knowledge to use.

The Swan's Last Song.

Mrs. Peterby—Don't you think it is very remarkable that a swan should sing before dying?

Judge Peterby—Not so much so as I would if they sang after dying.—*Texas Siftings.*

A GREAT mistake perhaps was made when Dr. Sherman named his great remedy Prickly Ash BITTERS; but it is presumed that at that time all remedies for the blood, etc., were called Bitters. Had he called it Prickly Ash "Regulator," "Curative," or almost anything but *Bitters*, it undoubtedly would have superseded all other preparations of similar character. The name Bitters is misleading; it is purely a medicine, and cannot be used a beverage.

Sealskin, of Course.

Mr. Gush (after the proposal)—And what can I give you, darling, to seal the vows which have passed between us?

Miss Giddy—Well, George, don't you think a sacque would be very nice?

NO SOAP has *ever* been imitated as much as Dobbins' Electric Soap. The market is *full* of imitations. Be careful that you are not *deceived*. "J. B. Dobbins, Philadelphia and New York," is stamped on every bar.

THE reason men never stop at one glass when taking whisky is because it is a cereal drink, and always has to be continued in the necks.

ELEVEN children out of twelve need Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyers occasionally. Those dainty little candies are always safe and sure.

"I'M locked in slumber," murmurs the prison bird in his sleep.—*Philadelphia Record.*

BEECHAM'S PILLS act like magic on a WEAK STOMACH.

GIRLS look upon the engagement ring as a very promising affair.—*Philadelphia Chronicle-Herald.*

THE best cough medicine is Piso's Cure for Consumption. Sold everywhere. 25c.

THE man who lives too fast is bound to die too quick.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

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But do not use the dangerous alkaline and mercurial preparations which destroy your nervous system and ruin the digestive power of the stomach. The vegetable kingdom gives us the best and safest remedial agents. Dr. Sherman devoted the greater part of his life to the discovery of this reliable and safe remedy, and all its ingredients are vegetable. He gave it the name of

Prickly Ash Bitters!

a name every one can remember, and to the present day nothing has been discovered that is so beneficial for the BLOOD, for the LIVER, for the KIDNEYS and for the STOMACH. This remedy is now so well and favorably known by all who have used it that arguments as to its merits are useless, and if others who require a corrective to the system would but give it a trial the health of this country would be vastly improved. Remember the name—PRICKLY ASH BITTERS. Ask your druggist for it.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

Tutt's Pills

enable the dyspeptic to eat whatever he wishes. They cause the food to assimilate and nourish the body, give appetite, and

DEVELOP FLESH.

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CATARRH

It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address, E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

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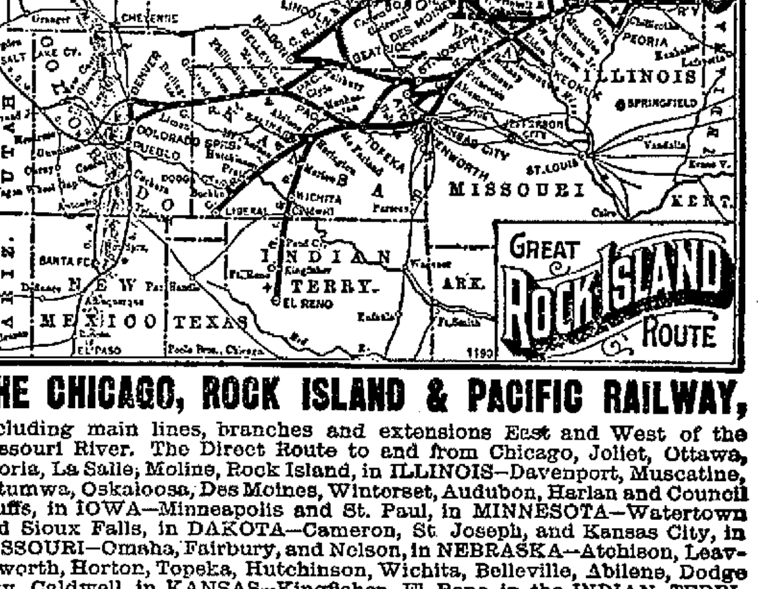
A MAN UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY, WILL OBTAIN MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF



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DOINGS OF WOMEN FOLK

NEWS, NOTES AND GOSSIP ABOUT FEMININE AFFAIRS.

Women Journalists in London—The Aspiring Girl of To-day—Bad Wife, Good Slave—A Woman Who Chews—Women Should Study Politics.

London is said to have no less than 18,000 newspaper women, and the Ladies' School of Journalism turns out fresh material at the rate of 200 a term. There are no less than twenty-two press clubs, where the fair scribblers meet to lunch, read and exchange notes. The successes are few and the salaries lamentably small. Mrs. E. L. Lowe edits the *Queen*, which is the leading woman's paper in England. The *English Woman's Review* is under the management of Miss Helen Blackburn, and Miss Becker is responsible for the *Journal of Woman's Suffrage*.

Careless Girls, Read This.

The girl who goes around the house in a soiled skirt and slouch waist, slip shod and hair tumbled need not expect to be the darling of any man's heart for any length of time. A corset is a necessity to a pillow-figured woman and a blessing to the one who loses plumb without a reed; Cottons and wash fabrics may be bought for a few cents a yard, half a dollar will pay for a dress pattern, and the woman who can not fashion a pilgrim skirt and a sailor blouse in a couple of days ought to attend an industrial school for a week.

Two or three dimes invested in ribbons and colored cambric will brighten the collar, cuffs and belt, and the wife, sister, or niece who can not look fresh, sweet and pretty in it deserves the neglect she will get. Men love white gowns, blue ribbons and fluttering lace. With muslin a dime a yard and pink, blue, cream and crimson ribbon a dollar a bolt, why can't the fancy be humored? Brace up, Miss Slattern! Take a reef in that belt line, keep your hair dressed, your shoes laced, your skirts pulled back and let the rose be your model of sweetness and simplicity. —*New York World.*

A Woman Who Chews.

There was a woman at the Union Depot this morning, says the Kansas City *Star*, who chewed. This assertion is not limited entirely to the time during which she masticates her daily bread, nor must be construed to mean that she closed her face successively upon a mouthful of the newest brand of gum. In that respect she was unlike the great mass of women and girls, and instead worked away upon the finest brand of fine cut. The woman had just arrived from the Ozark regions, and having no better occupation she chewed tobacco while she awaited the departure of the train that was to take her West. She carried about a pound of fine cut in a small hand basket, and seeking variety, was seen to take a good-sized piece of plug tobacco from her pocket and bite off a comfortable "chew." The Colorado madura gentleman who looks after the condition of the depot floors sighed as he contemplated the woman, who evinced a dislike for cuspidors. He asked her when her train departed, and handed in his resignation, effective at noon, when she replied that she had about concluded to remain there all day.

Women Should Study Politics.

If there is one thing more than another which the average middle-aged woman needs to make a study of it is in matters pertaining to politics, says an exchange. Having never had the privilege of a voice in public affairs, women have become accustomed to thinking but little about such matters, and are largely the creatures of custom. All this must now be changed, and to perfect the change we will find that plenty of hard struggle awaits us. Many a young school girl, fresh from her study of civil government—once unthought of in the common schools—can give many a point in political matters to her father, old politician though he may be, regarding "the Government of the people by the people," and just how the law is administered.

Ask a group of women concerning their rights and liberties under our existing laws and probably more than half the number will declare that they have never bothered their heads about such questions.

But the time has arrived when women must learn to think for themselves. Already in various cities women's clubs are being formed for intelligent study of the political questions of the day, and newspapers are read, and political works are discussed, until one wonders where it will all end.

The Aspiring Girl of To-day.

She is bright and ambitious; she looks out at the workers in the world and thinks that if she were among them she would make a great success, and that reward of fame—money—would come to her in plenty.

But ought you to go? May not the life-work for you be in the home? May not the reward of industry be a sense of duty done, and the love of those around you? We are all too prone to accept these rewards as commonplace, and only what should come to us, whereas they are, my dear girls, the brightest jewels that shine in the crown of woman. Look at home. On the work that is waiting for you there. Do not underestimate its value. Whatever it is, do it with a willing heart and a quick hand. Think it your pleasure to do it well. Make it your delight to be so successful that the home people will praise you. And if sometimes you give a thought to the big gay world, where each is for herself and only God for all, be ashamed of the sigh that you give, remembering that you are working where God thinks it best for you to do so; and that you only merit displeasure when you scorn your work, or do it as do those who think eye-service of value. Don't, don't, dear girl, rush away from your home. Think it all out first and see where mother needs you. Then, after all, you get a better reward than any other worker, for you receive the blessing of God and the loving thanks of a mother.—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

Bad Wife, Good Slave.

To train girls for harems their education is begun at a very early age, children from 7 to 10 years being usually chosen for the purpose, says a correspondent in the Baltimore *News*. The girls are then sent to a regular harem school, where they are educated and taught various accomplishments.

Those intended for the Sultan's harem are taught music and French. If, however, as they grow older, they are found to be stupid or wanting in good looks, they are sold as slaves to the lower nobility. Girls from Persia and Afghanistan are in great demand, particularly from the latter country.

Circassians generally supply the Turkish market, not only with their own children, but with girls who have been stolen in their infancy from Russia and the Roumanian provinces of Hungary. The Gypsies, it is stated, up to the present time, entice young children away from their homes and travel with them to the market of Top Home, where there is a constant demand for good-looking girls.

Some few years ago these thefts became so common that the Hungarian Government instituted an inquiry into the subject, and since then the trade has decreased, but it is still carried on secretly to a certain extent.

One of the rules of the Sultanic harem is that when a slave has reached the age of 25 and does not meet with the approval of the Sultan she is immediately removed and married to one of the court officials, whose taste is not consulted, but who acquiesces in the inevitable with truly Oriental indifference.

Jewels for Women.

The general opinion among women is that rubies and corals are equally becoming to brunettes, while sapphires and turquoises are more suitable to blondes. But I fancy that Rubens and Correggio, who robed their blondes in golden draperies, would willingly have added necklaces in topaz or yellow amber, remembering that beauty may be treated like a sentimental malady, as well by similitude as by contrast, says a writer in the *Jennes-Miller Magazine*. However, modern genius in its irresistible tendency toward equality mocks at precious stones by imiting them; it fabricates counterfeit emeralds, white and black pearls, and so successfully that only a jeweler can distinguish the deception. Aided by chemistry, which each day penetrates farther into nature's secrets, it imitates diamonds, and becoming more and more skillful, it creates fictitious gems which rival real ones. By means of thin leaves of beaten metal called tinsel, which are placed under colored enamels to enhance their brilliancy, it heightens the coloring of false rubies and sapphires. By the aid of lining and gilding ornaments are fabricated which display the gold where it is necessary for it to be seen on the surface. In this way it supplies, by a deception, persons of modern means with the luxures of the rich. With or without jewels, charming women will never cease to charm, but it would be ungrateful toward nature, which has produced diamonds and precious stones; toward science, which teaches us to imitate them, and toward those who so skillfully cut, polish, set and mount them, to regard with philosophical disdain these treasures of concentrated light and color with which human nature can adorn itself.

FIGS AND THISTLES.

[From the Ram's Horn.]

WHEREVER God leads there is victory.

THE truth never apologizes for coming.

IF your God is great you have a right to expect great results.

GOD never tells us to do anything that is not for our own good.

EVERY life ought to be a volume of God's thoughts in motion.

UNLESS you are happy in the Lord you cannot do much for Him.

THE devil is watching your feet. God is looking into your heart.

YOU can't be a saint in church and something else in business.

WHEN we fully believe God, His word for anything is all we want.

THE devil never stays away from church on account of bad weather. Do you?

THE man is a fool who expects to get to Heaven on his wife's membership.

ONE reason why we do not get more from God is because we do not expect more.

A GOOD man can see farther on his knees than a bad one can with a telescope.

GOD will be dishonored in somebody else's heart if you fail to honor Him in yours.

A MAN can learn more about God in a few hours on his knees than he can in years of speculation.

WHEN blind Bartimeus was crying for his eyesight, no voice but that of Jesus could give him peace.

ONE of the things the devil tries hardest to do, is to keep people from getting to God with their money.

A MAN can not only be saved and know it, but if he is saved right his neighbors will also know it.

THE devil don't care much how long and loud you pray in prayer meeting, if he can only make you do what he pleases with your money.

JESUS never preached any funeral sermons, and nobody could get to the graveyard with a corpse when He was in the neighborhood.

UNLESS you reckon yourself dead indeed unto sin, the devil will improve the first good chance he gets to bring you to life to it again.

THERE is nothing that will wake up a sleepy congregation like a talk that comes right from the heart of somebody who knows something about the Saviour.

GOD does not expect us to believe without evidence. Christ came to bear witness of the Father, and the Holy Spirit was sent to testify of Him. The Christian is the sinner's witness.

CONTRAST the history of Moses and Stephen. All the details are given about the birth of Moses, and nothing about his death, while all the details are given about the death of Stephen, and nothing about his birth.

WOMAN, God bless her bright eyes, can make roses blossom in the desert, and when so minded she can give to the most commonplace affairs of life rather much of a rainbow look, but to save her eyebrows she can't use a pen without getting ink on her fingers any more than she can remember the day of the month.

A Story of Hannibal Hamlin.

In Hannibal Hamlin's early days, at a certain caucus in Hampden, the only attendants were himself and a citizen of very large stature.

Mr. Hamlin had some resolutions to pass which began by representing that they were presented to a "large and respectable" gathering of voters.

"Hold on," cried the other man, "we can't pass that, for it ain't true! It ain't a large and respectable caucus! There's only two of us."

"You keep still, brother!" commanded the wily Hannibal, "it's all right, for you are large and I am respectable. You just keep still."

So the resolutions were passed without further demur.—*Portland Press.*

WE may mend our faults as easily as cover them.

OUR RELIGIOUS COLUMN

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO ALL DENOMINATIONS.

Willing to Help Answer—The Canaanites—Things Existing in Utah—The Preacher and His Work—God's Way Is Love's Way.

True prayer always takes off its coat and pulls out its pocketbook to begin with, and says, "Send me," and it don't ask for a free pass either. Prayers that are not willing to sprinkle blood before them, can never pass into the Holy of Holies.—*Ram's Horn.*

The Canaanites.

The Canaanites had filled up the cup of their iniquities and for their intolerable and incorrigible crimes the Almighty doomed them to destruction. They might have been swept away by a deluge or by pestilence, by fire or by earthquakes, but it pleased the Lord to have the ark of the covenant borne there and to employ the sword of Israel to do his bidding. As Wilberforce expresses it, "the whole history of man hung upon the issue of those battles in the plains of Jericho and on the hills of Beth Horan. What other conflicts have ever decided so much for humanity? Joshua stood on those fields of blood, the very world-hero, bearing with him all its destinies."—*Ram's Horn.*

The Preacher and His Work.

"No preacher can touch the heart of this age who believes that the last word in theology was spoken three hundred years ago," remarked a clergyman to me the other day. "For the man who would persuade his fellow men must deal with living issues and living thought, and not with a cut and dried system, however, perfect it may be. He must throw some of his vivid personality into the doctrines he preaches, if he would make these doctrines vital facts to his hearers. A preacher can't ladle out a truth as he would soup to the people, and expect that they will accept it. He must so color it with his own thought, and quicken it with his own personal experience, that it will come to them as a tremendous living fact of to-day. The preacher who does this will gain a hearing, no matter how wedded to dogma he may be, and the preacher who fails in this will make no permanent impression on the world, no matter how unorthodox his creed may be."—*New York Tribune.*

God's Way Is Love's Way.

THE *Ram's Horn* does not believe that God was ever angry at His own Son, or that a single blow from His hand had ever touched the head of Christ. The sufferings of Jesus were all from man, and not from God. He became as a lamb led to the slaughter, not because any change had to be made in God, but in order that a change might be made in man. Man was rushing headlong to eternal destruction, and Christ had to confront him to stop him, just as a man would stop a runaway horse, and the suffering to Christ was the result of that collision. God was not meeless, but man was. The meeting on Calvary had to come about for two things: to show man how bad he was and how good God was. There was no other way by which God could change the profession of His love into an actuality. The love that has not suffered has not been tested, and is not known to be love. Without sacrifice there is no knowledge of love. The message of love can only be written in letters of blood, but once written they can never be stamped out. Love never fails. Love always begets love, and the moment the truth reaches the sinner's heart that God is love, he is no longer a sinner; the devil has lost a subject, and Heaven has gained a soldier. Enmity dies and love is begotten. We can not make our love known to others without sacrifice, and what we cannot do to others God cannot do to us.

Things Existing in Utah.

We find in the *National Baptist* the following incident, which illustrates the state of things existing in Utah at the present time. The writer was in Provo, one of the oldest of the Mormon settlements, seeking the residence of the Baptist missionary:

"We came to a garden in which a woman, middle aged, was weeding her flower bed.

" 'Madam, can you tell me where Mr. Turner lives?'

" 'Do you mean the Baptist preacher?'

" 'Yes.'

"I can't tell exactly, I think about a block from here. I have met him a few times, but as I am a Mormon, I don't know much about him or his services.'

" 'You said you were a Mormon. How long have you been one?'

" 'Over 30 years. I came from England when I was 12 years old, and drove a team of oxen over the plains. I have seen and experienced much in my life.'

" 'And you are still firm in the faith?'

" 'Yes, but there are some things about Mormonism I don't like.'

" 'What?'

" 'I don't like polygamy.'

" 'Why?'

" 'Because I have had too bitter an experience in it. After I came to this country I married into polygamous relations, and during the first year I thought I had as much satisfaction as I had a right to expect; and so, when, my husband was sent to the penitentiary under recent laws forbidding polygamy, I worked and supported my family in order to help and shield him in every way possible. But things have turned since then. When he came out of the penitentiary I was made his legal wife, and he was forbidden to live with any other. He was not content with me, however, and now, under pretence of living his religion he is keeping company and living with a notorious and vile woman of this place. These are his three children; this place is his; I deeded it to him when he came out of prison. If I get a divorce I shall be destitute, and he will be left free to do as he pleases. My life is a burden. I am made the companion and equal of a prostitute. After all I should not complain, for in that house over there and in that one over there they have a harder time than I do. I love my husband, and it kills me to see him act as he does. If I can keep my children from infidelity as they see all this, I shall be grateful to God.' "

The Allurements of Office.

It has been said to be a serious question whether a man who leaves a good business—or even one which has any decent promise of becoming good—to enter the public service in Nation, State or city is to be envied. To our mind there is no question at all about it. There is the seduction, sometimes, of a considerable salary attending such an appointment, but it is the snare of the fowler. It implies in the end a dependence upon money which is not earned under conditions that insure its permanency, and the entrances on a kind of life dangerous to systematic and industrious habits. Young men especially ought to be warned against it as a danger than which few are to be more avoided.—*Boston Herald.*

The Man with the Glass Eye.

"Men with glass eyes are quite numerous," said an optician, as he displayed to a curious friend a tray of artificial orbits, whose colors ranged from light gray to deep black, staring in a glazed, glassy fashion from their plush bed.

"Can you match the human eye?" asked the interested friend.

"We can match the human eye with much precision," said the dealer, as he gracefully selected a deep blue orbit and held it admiringly at arm's length. "Now what could be finer than that!" he added enthusiastically.

"It is certainly a marvel of human ingenuity," said his friend approvingly, "only there is something about a glass that, to my mind, reveals the identity even to the casual observer. I would rather wear a green patch over my eye than resort to the clumsy alternative of wearing an artificial optic. Seems to me the man who wore a glass eye would be continually haunted by an uncanny feeling that his eye was bulging out too far, or was crooked, or was a shade too light or too dark, or a thousand other feelings or imaginations that would tend to destroy his peace of mind."

"You are mistaken about that," said the dealer, softly. A man can wear a glass eye with absolute comfort to himself, and with the assurance that, unless he chooses to reveal the fact, his secret is unknown to the world. I ought to know. I wear a glass eye myself."

"Impossible!" cried the astonished friend.

"On the contrary, the simple statement of a fact. I have worn a glass eye for years past. And to prove what I say, I will remove my right eye from its socket. Excuse me while I step behind this screen."

"Well, who would have thought it?" murmured his startled friend, as the dealer came back with his eye in his hand. "What a strange world this is, to be sure! Well," said the gentleman, slowly backing toward the door, "if ever I need anything in your line I will know where to find this very interesting but somewhat ghastly eye factory."

A moment later the dealer, his eye restored, was winking blandly at a dainty lady customer, who had come in to inquire the price of gold-bowed spectacles for her classic nose.

Four Divorced Parties Enjoy Honeymoons Together.

The adventures of a bridal couple in Chicago are always likely, it is said, to be unique, because there is always the possibility that one of the pair, if not both, may have any number of divorced spouses floating about, with whom an encounter is likely to be awkward, if not unpleasant. The tale tells that last week a happy pair entered the parlor car which was to take them away from Chicago on a bridal trip, and as they sat down in the seats assigned to them the bride glanced across the aisle and then looked away with a confused face. Following the direction of her look, the groom discovered that the man opposite had a face which seemed familiar, but it was some minutes before he remembered his familiarity came from his wife having showed him a photograph of the man from whom she had last been divorced.

As he had been twice divorced himself he did not mind the accident, although it did seem a trifle awkward; but when the lady next the man in question turned from looking out of the window and he saw that it was a former wife of his own he began to feel that the situation was a little worse than common.

His ex-wife leaned across the aisle and smiled sweetly.

"How do you do, George?" she said. "Congratulate me, I have just been married."

"It is a coincidence," he answered smiling. "So have I."

"Really!" she cried. "Present me."

The four people who stood in this strange relation to one another were accordingly introduced, and in a moment more were chatting together as agreeably as possible.

"But where are you going?" one of them asked at length.

"Oh, we are going to So-and-so."

"Then why don't we all go there and have a nice little family party?"

The suggestion was received with acclamation, and it was on the spot decided that the four should pass the honeymoon together.

Russian Military Discipline.

It is a curious fact in connection with the Russian army that while it had often met defeat, it was never routed; though beaten and driven from the field, it never became a panic-stricken mob. This coherence in defeat was due to the splendid discipline and rigid obedience to orders, which were paramount to all other considerations. A Russian force was moving to the attack of a position impregnable. A superior officer asked the commander where he was going.

"To attack the position in front," he replied.

"But it is folly—madness."

"I know it, but I have my orders."

"Oh, you have orders; move on, then," the officer coolly said.

This incident takes a good deal of what has already been regarded as exageration out of the story that is told of a Russian army surgeon on his professional round. On entering a ward the officer in charge gives the command "Attention!" when each inmate at once takes the position of a soldier. "Tongues out!" is the next order, followed by the instant projection of that member. The surgeon, accompanied by an attendant, then proceeds along the line, examining each tongue and giving directions as to treatment. When the inspection is over and the medical officer takes his departure, the command "Tongues in!" releases the line from its unpleasant and ludicrous position and "In place rest" allows the men to resume their cots. And yet military writers admit that the soldier who thinks gets away with the human machine in battle.

Welcome Home.

Duchess of Borrowitz (to attendant)—Who knocks at the castle gates at this unseemly hour?

Attendant (excitedly)—It is thy son. He brings with him an American wife with a purse large enough to pay all the family debts.

Duchess (with emotion)—Admit my son and the purse.—*N. Y. Weekly.*

A MEDICAL authority says the most notable effect of opium-smoking upon the Chinese is that they get paralyzed in the joints.—*Portland Transcript.*

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger than Fiction.

MISS SAUNDERS, says the Cincinnati Enquirer, is a young lady of 21 years of age. She resides on Central avenue, between Fourth and Fifth. When she was a little girl 7 years of age, while playing with some children, she swallowed a piece of window-glass about half an inch long. It occasioned Miss Saunders no annoyance until a week ago, when her right foot gave her considerable pain at the instep, between the foot proper and the ankle. A swelling followed, and the pain grew more intense. Dr. Maley was called, and at once decided that there was a foreign body of some sort in one of the large veins. Making an incision about an inch and a half long and half an inch deep, he picked out with his forceps the identical piece of glass swallowed when Miss Saunders was a girl. The glass must have entered the stomach, passed through the large intestines, and worked through some of the smaller ones out into a vein, and then, gradually working downward, after 14 years of travel at last makes its exit.

A GOOD story is told on Judge H. G. Struve, one of the prominent citizens of Seattle. While the great fire was raging, he rushed up into his office to save some of his most valuable books. It is well known that he had accumulated a vast amount of material which he purposed working up into a history of Washington. This material and some of his books were very precious to him. So as the fire came sweeping down towards his office he rushed upstairs and began to select the books most valuable. "Ah, this one I will save. No, I guess this one is more valuable." Thus he hesitated, and among his many books, all of which were dear to him, he was unable to decide which ones to save. Just then the cries of firemen were raised, and the Judge was urged to come down and save his life. Being thoroughly alarmed and still undecided he turned and grabbed the first book in reach and rushed out of the building. Reaching the pavement he found he had saved—the city directory.

THE ladies who propose to establish a home for vagabond cats on the banks of the Harlem river may find some hints for the post-mortem culture of the deceased Thomas and Maria of their happy family through an examination of the mummied cats in the Museum of Art in Central Park, says the New York Sun. There are two of these mummies, each carefully swathed in linen, presenting as to their heads all the characteristics of the cat, but rather human than otherwise as to their bodies. The specimens of mummied ibis, in their folds of herring-bone and Grecian patterns, might be bodies of babes in the woods by their external appearance, but the cat is unmistakable. The two feline mummies are from Bubastis, the sacred city of the cat-headed goddess, Bast, and this suggests the propriety of borrowing the ancient name to designate the new sanctuary for stray cats which is to make music for sleepless Harlemites.

I MADE some passing remarks the other day on the kola nut and other vegetables of magic, says a writer in the London Times. But, if possible, even more desirable and delightful is this "laughing plant." Not that the vegetable itself laughs—it does not even smile—but its seeds, if eaten, incite to immoderate mirthfulness. It is described as bearing flowers of a bright yellow, and soft and woolly seed-pods, in which are inclosed small, black beans. The natives of "that part of Arabia in which the plant grow," dry and pulverize these beans, and if this powder is administered "it makes the soberest person behave like a circus clown, for he will laugh, dance, sing and cut the most fantastic capers. The effect lasts about an hour, at the end of which the patient recovers his normal gravity, and is altogether oblivious of his extraordinary conduct when under the influence of the powder."

FROM Clignancourt, Paris, the famous ward which returned General Boulanger, there was reported the other day a terrible case of cruelty to a boy of twelve. The parents of the child, it is said, had shut him up in a wardrobe for two years and a half and had starved him. The police, on going to the house, found the boy, who looked like a living skeleton. The parents were immediately arrested and were hooted vigorously by a large crowd as they were being conveyed to the station. The ill-fated child died on its way to the hospital. The parents are well off, and no explanation of their inhuman conduct has been forthcoming. The mother of the boy was sent back to her dwelling, where she tried to jump out of a window during the day, but was prevented from carrying out her suicidal intention.

A RAT got caught by the leg in a store and squealed loudly for mercy, says a Maine exchange. The proprietor of the store watched the rat, which continued to squeal. Finally another rat crept cautiously out and walked up to his unfortunate companion and evidently took the situation in, for they seemed to talk with each other and arrived at the conclusion that the captured rat's chances were desperate, for the second one began to gnaw the unfortunate rat's leg off, allowing it to escape, which it did, on three legs, the other leg remaining in the trap. It almost seemed as if they had deliberated over the case, and had reached the only possible means of escape.

THE Rev. John A. Mulcahy, of Waterbury, Conn., who is traveling abroad, in a recent letter home, says of the people of Munich that "they have a great fear of being buried alive, and for that reason when a person dies the body is placed in a receiving vault, where it is kept for four days, and, under the method now used, a sponge is placed in one of the dead person's hands, which is connected by a copper wire with a battery and alarm signal; the hand is fastened tightly around the sponge, and at the least sign of returning animation the alarm is sounded, and the sentries, some of whom are always on duty, respond at once. In the last fifty years there have been thirty-four persons resuscitated by means of precautions of this kind."

IN the Berlin law courts a person who was "caught red-handed" has been proceeded against for stealing roses from a prettily decorated grave. The accused produced in court a copy of the inscription on the tablet over the grave, which runs as follows: "Traveler, pause a moment at this spot and pluck a rose in remembrance of what I was." The defendant, on the strength of this, contended that he was acting simply in accordance with the expressed wishes of the deceased, but the judge thought otherwise. He said the inscription stated plainly that the traveler was to pluck a rose, and not a handful of roses, and he therefore pronounced the defendant guilty.

A COUPLE of boys captured a shark weighing 100 pounds off South Stamford, Conn., the other day. The boys were out with a boat and seine. Suddenly, well up in the coarse sedge, they saw a monster fish of some sort. They didn't try the seine business on him—that was useless. But they so managed with boat and bushes that the big fish seemed afraid to try to reach deeper water, and the falling tide finally left him aground. Then the boys out with jack-knives and went at the fish in regular harpoon style, and soon had him in such shape that he wouldn't kick. The fish was just thirteen feet long.

THE Atlanta Constitution tells of a strictly temperate Georgia man who recently saw a large chicken snake enter his barn and swallow the only egg in a nest on the inside of the wall. The snake then sighted a nest on the outside, and to reach it put about half of its body through a space between the timbers. The snake in this position swallowed an egg from the nest on the outside. It then backed through the space until the egg in the part of the body next to the head came against the timber. It could go no further. After working hard for some time trying release itself, the reptile died.

DURING a thunder storm in a Colorado lumber-camp a Mexican was struck on the head by lightning, which ran down one side of his face, over the shoulder, transversely across the breast, down around one leg, and out through the shoe-top. His face was badly burned, and the course of the current over him was marked by a red brand. His clothes were torn from him, and the sole of his shoe completely torn off. He lay apparently dead, and was left at the place until the storm was over. After lying in the rain for two hours he was resuscitated, and is now as well as ever except for the burn.

A LADY in Calamus, a small town west of Peoria, Iowa, has been suffering for six months with a severe attack of neuralgia, being affected particularly in the upper part of the head. She had taken a regular course of medication without receiving any relief. A few days ago while combing her hair the comb met an obstruction, which caused her sharp pain and headache. An examination resulted in the discovery and extraction from the scalp of a common steel sewing needle. How it got there is not known, but it is thought that the needle worked up from the lower part of the body.

A CURIOUS case of death is that reported from Toronto, where a woman is said to have died from seasickness. Such instances are of very infrequent occurrence, although, of course, they are liable to happen at any time. But the general disturbance of the system that is common to unseasoned travelers on the ocean, although sufficiently severe at the time, is not of a fatal tendency. And in this case the victim of seasickness had never been at sea. She had traveled only on the lakes, and there the nausea that ended her life was induced.

THE queer-looking Tower building, although only twenty feet in width, is one of the tallest buildings in New York. The walls are practically a framework of iron columns, fastened together top and bottom by beams of steel. Expansion joints of the metal work allow for the expansion and contraction produced by changes in the temperature of the weather. On the hottest day in August the building is 175 feet and 2 inches high. The coldest day in midwinter finds it just one inch shorter.

E. A. GARLAND, a Wisconsin man, has invented a peculiar clock. It consists of three eggshells set on pivots, one to denote the hours, one the minutes and the other the seconds. The shells revolve on the pivots without apparent mechanism to give them motion. Mr. Garland intends making one with glass balls and hanging an incandescent lamp in each ball, so the clock can be made to serve as a lamp as well as a timepiece.

MR. DARIUS L. GOFF, a mill-owner of Pawtucket, R. I., has in the hall of his house a wonderful clock. It is wound by the opening and closing of the front-door. It lights the gas-jet in the hall in the evening and turns it out at bed-time. In the morning it wakes the servants, then arouses the family, and lastly rings the breakfast-bell. It strikes the hour in all the rooms of the house simultaneously.

SWEATY horses are peculiarly obnoxious to bees. A Pennsylvania farmer, ignorant or careless of this fact, stopped near a dozen or more hives of the honey-makers, which fiercely, and probably fatally, attacked the team, causing a runaway that injured his daughter terribly and covered his face and arms with so many stings that they had to be removed with a fine-tooth comb.

A THIEF recently caught in New York City claims that his conscience would allow him to take but thirty-eight dollars out or sixty when he was toying with an old lady's roll of bills. But the judge declared that "a thief with half a conscience was as bad as a thief with no conscience at all," and he proceeded to sentence him.

A FAMILY in Parkersburg, W. Va., has been losing meats so often from the well where they had been put to keep cool and fresh that they set a watch finally and discovered the thief to be a black snake seven feet long.

HENRY FROZER, of Caernarvon, Pa., a tobacco grower, encountered a large copperhead snake and killed it. The reptile was cut open, when thirty-five young snakes made their debut, and were also speedily dispatched.

Ben Franklin's Corn-stalk.

Broom-corn is a native of India. Mr. R. A. Traver, a broom-corn broker of Mattoon, Ill., says that Ben Franklin is the father of the broom-corn business in this country. Ben picked a seed from an imported broom once upon a time, planted it, and raised a stalk. This stalk was the father of all the broom-corn in the country. It was first cultivated in large quantities in the Connecticut valley, and the first brooms from native corn were made at Hadley, Mass. The broom-corn centre traveled west, along with the flight of empire. It came from Connecticut to the Mohawk valley, in New York, thence to central Ohio, and now central Illinois produces the finest brush.—[Chicago News.

A Farmer Who Knows Nature.

Bill Moore, farmer, wanted to dig a well, so he plowed a lot of land and planted it in oats, observing the spots that showed the greatest moisture. Finally he selected a spot and sank a well. At twenty-four feet he had a fine stream of water. It is said to be the best well in the county. Other farmers in the same neighborhood failed to find water at 200 feet.—[Atchison Globe.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

[From the Ram's Horn.]

EVERY time you doubt God the devil is pleased with you.

You can't point to the cross with a frown on your face.

WHEN you want to see a great way, keep your eyes shut.

MAN'S unbelief is something that makes angels wonder.

You will lose everything you try to keep God from having.

A MAN who is not a Christian everywhere is not a Christian anywhere.

NO MAN can ever do his best who does not stand where God wants him to.

EVERY one who makes a profession for Christ ought to be something for Him.

A RELIGION that does not make you want to help somebody isn't worth much.

WHEN we have done our prayerful best, God is responsible for what happens.

A DUSTY Bible and a sleepy Christian are generally found pretty close together.

A MAN'S goodness is not very vital if it never reaches beyond his own door-sill.

THERE wouldn't be a poor man on earth if God could have His way about it.

WHATEVER prompts you to be anything less than a living sacrifice for God is wrong.

PEOPLE who know a thing themselves, are sure to make somebody else think about it.

DON'T worry about what God will do. Do your part faithfully, and trust Him to do His.

THE people who would have done so and so, if they had been there, never get there.

TO BE willing to remain a sinner an hour longer may mean that you will have to remain one forever.

PEOPLE who never take any sunshine home with them are those who get red marks in the devil's note book.

A GOOD time for patience to have her perfect work, is when you find out that there is too much salaratus in the biscuit.

IF you want to have the angels come to you and bring you bread from Heaven, first drive away the devil with the word of God.

IF we would be owned and used of God, we must be willing to undergo the tests to which He may find it needful to subject us.

IF men would try as hard to get hold of the hand of God as they do to make money, the flowers would bloom in the winter time.

THE foolish virgins were not kept out because they did anything wrong, but because they neglected to do the one thing needful.

THERE are over thirty-one thousand promises in the Bible, and yet some people find it up-hill business to get religion enough to make them behave themselves.

GOD does not blame the sinner for doing sinful things and breaking His commandments, but He blames him because he will not repent and get where He can help him to behave himself. God does not blame you for falling in the dark and hurting yourself, but He blames you for staying in the dark. Turn ye, turn ye; for why will ye die?

He Heals by Magic.

Mayville, Fla., is just now the center of attraction for thousands of persons living near the Georgia and Florida border. Dr. Lisha Wilkinson, one of those negro voodoo doctors and a great magic healer, is the drawing card. A reporter paid him a visit the other day. "Doctor," said he, "I've got rheumatism the worst way in my back. What can you do for me?" The doctor motioned for him to bare his back. He did so; the doctor then ran his open hand over the bare flesh in circles and then did the same using his index finger alone. An uncomfortable feeling soon manifested itself, and it seemed as if that finger was a piece of red-hot iron. He stopped short and abruptly told the reporter to resume his clothing. Taking up a small square of pasteboard ruled into four squares, with the numbers 1, 10, 16, 54, in them, he gave that to the reporter and told him to read these off backward every night as he retired for a week, and after that the rheumatism would never be felt again. The reporter expressed his gratitude, and then had a long conversation with the "healer." He said that his power to cure by touch any disease, wound, or hurt was bestowed upon him when a young man by an utter stranger, and that he has practiced it for sixty years. "I can cure dropsy, rheumatism, cancer, etc., by looking at the patients, sometimes not even touching them," said he. "I can't say what this power is, but I succeed when lots of doctors have given up the job. I can make absent and separated couples return to each other, make a woman love you, and find stolen and lost property. I knew to-day that you were coming." He is worth many thousands of dollars gained in this practice.

The Meanest Man.

Ah! he is discovered at last. There is no doubt but we have located him, and there is no use of looking any further for "the meanest man in the world," says a Minnesota paper. His title is clear. His brother is in prison and has been since the time when many a father and mother who read this were little children. This unfortunate old man's brother lives less than a half day's journey from the prison, and is well circumstanced; yet he has come to see his aged brother but once in fourteen years; and on this occasion, to make sure of his title as the meanest man, he demanded of his convict brother a sufficient amount of his good-time money to pay for the time and traveling expenses of his visit.

Impolite Professor Newcomb.

Professor Simon Newcomb, of Washington, is known as a man whose scientific studies have tended to exaggerate a natural disposition to mental abstraction. A lady of this city was at a reception given at Professor Newcomb's house. The occasion had been made delightful by the Professor and his accomplished wife and daughters. Toward the close of the evening the lady, who had enjoyed the affair greatly, approached the host and asked him with much enthusiasm:

"How often do you have these delightful reunions, Professor?"

No polite prevarication delayed the reply:

"Thank God, madam, but once a year."—*Detroit Tribune.*

PATIENCE and wisdom will wear out all which is not of God.

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ROOT AND COMPANY.

SATURDAY,

KID GLOVE DAY!

Come and see what splendid inducements we are going to offer you.

How much money can you save on Good Gloves?

INFANT'S DEPARTMENT

Shows New Choice Goods.

Embroidered Shawls,
Knit Sacques,
Bootees,
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Flannel Skirts,
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Another—The fourth shipment for the season has reached us. Novelties in Sets—Braids, Bands, etc.

New patterns enough to gurrantee your finding what will suit you—New lines of Buckles.

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There is just where you will find what you want.

GOOD HONEST YARNS,

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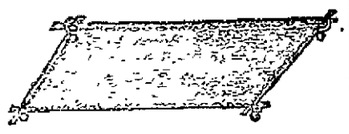


Any lady can do her curtains better than they can de done by any laundry. Try our frames and you will never send any more curtains from home. Every housekeeper needs one.

FOR SALE BY

F. M. SMITH & CO. 22 CALHOUN ST.

WANTED.

WANTED—An experienced saleslady for cloak department. Mergentheim's Bazaar.

WANTED—A plate glass show case, about 6 or 10 feet long Enquire at Sentinel office. 20-tf.

WANTED—A gentleman who thoroughly understands canvassing, good salary. Address, W., Sentinel office. 20-tf.

WANTED—A young man for dry goods department. Must have experience. Reference required Mergentheim's Bazaar.

WANTED Agents to sell Carpets on Payments. New York Instalment Co., 13 East Columbia Street. 28-tf

WANTED—A reception room lady at Jones' photograph gallery. Must have experience. Call at 91 Calhoun street.

WANTED—A good girl for general house work, no washing or ironing, good reference required, call at once at 99 East Wayne street. 13-tf

WANTED—An active honest man—salary $100 monthly if suitable, with opportunities for advance, to represent locally a responsible New York house. References. MANUFACTURER, Lock Box 1585, New York.

WANTED—Everybody to bring their soiled and faded clothing to the New Staten Island Steam Dye works and have them cleaned, dyed, repaired and pressed in a first-class manner. The lining in dyed clothes not colored. No 11 West Jefferson street. 19-tf

$400. Media (Pa.) Military Academy; boys. Brooke Hall; girls. Circulars free. July21-2mo

THE Fort Wayne Land and Improvement Co. have for sale in Edgewood a newly finished cottage of six rooms. Price, $1,600. Can be had on monthly payments or a small amount; hardly more than the rent would be. Also, on same terms, a new and elegant house of nine rooms at $2,800. These houses are within a couple of squares of the Columbia street bridge. Houses both have natural gas. Apply to C. H. Wilding, secretary, or to D. N. Foster, president. 23 tf

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—One large furnished front room. Call at 157 Holman street. 20 2t.

FOR RENT—House south of P., Ft. W. & C. track, at east yards. Enquire at 326 South Harrison street. 20-2t

FOR RENT—A house of seven rooms, No. 157 Van Buren street, with well, cistern, barn and natural gas. Enquire at 25 Lavina street. 19-3t

FOR RENT—The store room at No. 135 Calhoun street. Apply to Miller & Dougall, No. 4 Foster block. 26tues-thurs-sat-tf

FOR RENT—Two very handsome and attractive, new, eight room, modern dwellings, with every convenience, including bath rooms, hot and cold water, grates and mantels, natural gas, front and back stairs, ample yards, etc., together with new and convenient stables. Location central and reasonable rent. Apply to J. F. Curtice, Trentman Building, or 142 Montgomery street. 30-1m.

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY, Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence 28 Madison street. Specialty, diseases of women. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 2 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

MRS. J. GOODRICH,

Of Chicago, teacher of

Stenography and Type-Writing.

Terms of instruction, payable in advance:

Day School, Five days per week: from 10 a. m. to 12 m.; from 2 to 5 p. m.—Three months, paid all at one time, $25.00; three months, paid monthly, $30 00.

Evening School, From 7 to 9; three months, paid all at one time, $15.00; three months, paid monthly, $6.00.

49 Pixley and Long Block.

Fort Wayne, Ind.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 18, 1890.

LOCAL NEWS.

George Ortlieb has returned from Mackinaw.

E. C. Rurode will leave for New York city to-night.

Contractor Talbot has returned from Hartford City, Ind.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Sorg, of Maumee avenue—daughter.

Dr. W. H. Myers returned from his European trip, last evening.

Frank Spaeth left for Loveland, O., to visit his parents, last evening.

Captain H. C. Eastwood and family will move to Logansport to reside, next week.

George Smith, engineer of the Pittsburg pumping house, and wife are at Warsaw.

Miss Emma Witter, of Berne, Ind., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Fred Fisher, of Hoegland avenue.

Fred Heine, night clerk at Harmon's restaurant, leaves for Chicago this evening for a week's stay.

There will be a meeting of the ladies of the Relief union, at the home, Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Mrs. Owen Kumfer entertained friends at her home on Smith street. It was her sixty-fourth birthday.

Miss Mary Farnan has returned from Chicago, where she was attending Prof. Martine's dancing academy.

William Wilder, of Baker street, has been summoned to New York by a telegram announcing his father's death.

Mrs. P. Ryan and daughter, Agnes, of Barr street, have gone to Pittsburg to visit Mrs. Ryan's son John, and family.

Rev. Theodore Moellering, of Bazile, Neb., who was the guest of his brother, Wm. Moellering, returned to the west yesterday.

The Fort Wayne Electric club will give its inaugural reception October 1, and M. M. M. Slattery will be orator of the occasion.

Mrs. Lombard and daughters, Misses Lottie and Berthe, of West Jefferson street, have returned from a four weeks' pleasure trip east.

The board of management of the R. R. Y. M. C. A. will hold a meeting next Monday evening to appoint a secretary for the railroad work.

William, son of Dr. C. B. Stemen, and H. W. Crouse, of Crawfordsville, will open a drug store at 170 West Main street, corner of Broadway.

R. M. Ewing, Fort Worth, Texas; A. J. Kessler, Cleveland; E. C. Ball, Henderson, Ky.; H. P. Stowell, San Francisco, are among the guests at the Aveline.

M. L. Jones and Capt. S. L. Lewis will attend the annual reunion of the Eighth cavalry of the Thirty-ninth regiment, to be held at Noblesville, Ind., next Tuesday.

Geo. H. Kuntz has a "turn out" in the way of horse, wagon and harness, which is very much like the millionaires enjoy at Long Branch and is quite "English you know."

Ed. Hedekin, who was formerly secretary of the Fort Wayne Furniture company, is now secretary of a mining company at Philadelphia. He was in Denver, Col., for a time.

Next Tuesday Rev. James Stuart Ainslie, pastor of the Congregational church, will preach a sermon at the dedication of the Blackford street Congregational church, Chicago.

Another national bank is being organized at Lafayette, headed by John Wagner, James Murdock and other capitalists, and an application for a charter has been forwarded to Washington.

Mrs. Monroe Jones, of Grand Rapids, Michigan, who has been on an extended visit through Kansas, stopped off in this city to visit her parents Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Fordney, of 197 Holman street. She returned home to-day.

Last evening occurred the rifles election: For captain Bulger and Miller were nominated and after a close run Bulger was elected. For first lieutenant; Kemp, Miller and Peltier were nominated and Peltier was elected. The successful candidates banqueted the company.

Rupert Wagner, who conducted a saloon in this city for years, and who left only recently, is now operating a gymnasium and a restaurant at 273 North Paul street, Rochester, N. Y. He also has bowling alleys, a dancing hall and theatre. Mr. Wagner seems to be in a prosperous way.

Arrangements will be completed tomorrow for the excursion to Latty, O., the following Sunday, on the occasion of the dedication of a new Catholic church. All of the Catholic uniformed societies in this city will attend. The train will leave here over the Nickel Plate at 8 a. m. and return at 6 p. m.

The official board of the Shelbyville Christian church, taking exceptions, as claimed, to the strict prohibition views of Rev. A. L. Crim, the pastor, notified him that his services were no longer required. A majority of the congregation, however, insist that he remain, and have asked the trustees to resign.

Katie, the seven year old daughter of James Urbine, of Meyer Bros. drug store, was run down by a horse hitched to A. Kalbacher's delivery wagon, and driven by a boy named Henry Snelker. The little one was taken to her home, 53 East Williams street, where Dr. W. P. Whery attended. The injuries are not fatal and no bones were broken.

Bishop Dwenger is improving in health.

Miss Randall's school for dancing will reopen Oct. 15.

Father J. H. Guendling returned to Lafayette last evening.

St. Bernard branch C. R. of A., will meet to-morrow afternoon.

Miss Kate Sweney left for Lima, for a few days' visit with friends.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. William Murphy, of the south side—son.

Mrs. John Heller, of 32 West Washington street, is seriously ill.

Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Goodwin, of Chicago, are visiting in the city.

Dr. K. K. Wheelock operated upon Charles Disbro for strabisma, or cross-eyes.

Dennis McCarthy has returned from Chicago. His brother, John, is not so ill as was reported.

Dr. Joseph H. Wroth, of Albuquerque, N. M., is the guest of his friend, Dr. J. M. Dinnen.

Westminster seminary has undergone a remarkable interior decorative change. The school opens next Monday.

H. W. Ninde, the young attorney, will take a trip to Colorado as soon as his health will permit him to travel.

Tom Brown, of Lafayette, who was the guest of his sister, Mrs. W. P. Cooper, returned home last evening.

The Winchester Democrat says: "Mrs. M. T. Herrick is at Fort Wayne for a month's visit with her parents."

General and Mrs. N. C. McLean, of Bellport, L. I., are the guests of Mrs. McLean's sister, Mrs. A. W. Seabrease.

Charles E. Archer, John M. Koenig, and Fred. M. Enslen were initiated into Maumee lodge No. 50, A. O. U. W., last evening.

S. F. Keller, Bluffton; J. W. Werling, Frankfort, Ind.; W. B. Grubb, Indianapolis; Geo, Whitely, are among the guests at the Aldine.

The Logansport Pharos says: "Mrs. H. H. Barcus has returned to her home in Fort Wayne, after a pleasant visit with Mrs. Richard Barcus."

While returning from the fair last evening Mr. and Mrs. John T. Glass and Mr. and Mrs. Weaver were thrown from a vehicle on Broadway and bruised.

Miss Cora Edwards, of Stuart, Montana, has returned to her home after a two years stay in this city. She attended the M. E. college, now Taylor university.

Mrs. R. W. Heiddinger, of Chicago, and Mrs. M. E. Hammond, of Butler street, left for Latty, O., this afternoon, to visit their sister, who lives at that at that place.

Dr. Fuller has returned from Chicago. The doctor is behind a gold and silver mining scheme, and John McCarthy, who is now in Chicago, is interested in the same company.

Herbert G. Rowe, who graduated from the Central Grammer school has been appointed professor of physics at the Michigan state university, where he was a student several years.

Mrs. H. Cross, of Cleveland, O., grandmother of C. W. Cross, assistant master mechanic of the Pittsburg shops, is visiting the family of her grandson at their residence No. 63 West Jefferson street.

The Lafayette Journal says: "Joseph T. Franks, an experienced undertaker who has been at Fort Wayne for years, has taken a position with William Fleckemer & Son vice H. L. Stees resigned. Mr. Franks comes well recommended."

Wm. Ward, the passenger brakeman on the Fort Wayne road, who was injured by a runaway accident in Chicago, recently, has recovered, and he returned yesterday, accompanied by his wife and daughter. He was in a hospital at Chicago, where his wife nursed him.

Frank Woulfe, formerly of the Wabash freight office in this city and later with the same road at St. Louis, has resigned to take a position with the Hocking Valley road in the freight department. His headquarters will be at Chicago. Mr. Woulfe will spend Sunday wit his parents, on Melita street.

Thursday evening at five o'clock, at the Emanuel Lutheran church, occurred the marriage of Miss Lena Witte, the accomplished daughter of Christ Witte, foreman for the Pennsylvania company, to H. C. Hitzeman, clerk in the store of Pfeiffer & Schlater. The young people are very popular in German society, and their marriage was witnessed by a large number of friends. After the marriage ceremony at the church, the young couple was tendered a pleasant reception at the home of the bride's parents. Mr. and Mrs. Hitzeman will reside on Creighton avenue after next Monday.

The Monroeville Breeze says: "Mr. and Mrs. H. Peckham, of Fort Wayne, are the guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Mundorff, this week.—S. W. Wass and James Soliway, both citizens of this township, are now twisting brakes on this division of the Fort Wayne road.—Marion Freidline has disposed of all his farming implements, horses and cattle to his father, and in a few days will move to Fort Wayne.—A. Purman, of Fort Wayne, came down Saturday evening and spent Sunday with his aged mother, and accompanied his wife and children, who have been in town the past two weeks, home on Monday.—J. B. Davis, of this place, has been appointed general business manager of the Fort Wayne Press printing establishment. Mr. Davis has the "hustling fact" about him to perform the duties of the position he has been selected to fill, and the company, in him, have made a good selection."

Hon. R. C. Bell left for New Orleans to-day.

Harry W. Ninde is able to be out after his severe illness.

James A. Wiegand and Minnie Valentine have been licensed to wed.

Ed. Challenger of Harmer street, is entertaining his friend Alf Roberts, of Lima, O.

Miss Mammie Connor, of 46 Baker street, has returned home after a week's visit at Lima, O.

Misses Katie Roche and Nellie McCollum have returned home after a two weeks' visit at Monroeville.

Misses Anna, Minnie and Lizzie Wefel, of 168 High street, will leave next Tuesday for a months visit at Lincoln, Nebraska.

George F. Warner, of 38 Lavina street, has presented his daughter Miss May with a beautiful Alstorm piano for a birthday present.

Rev. B. Smith, of the First Congregational church, at Constantine, Mich., is visiting with his brother-in-law, Fred A. Hull, of the Newspaper Union.

C. W. Bruns, the plumber, has leased the handsome store room adjoining Nathan's liquor house in the Rich block, now owned by John Ferguson.

Captain Chas. Reese left for Friedham, Adams county, to day to attend the marriage of his nephew, Elfert Reese, of Buffalo county, Kansas, to Miss Anna Gehle. The ceremony will be performed to morrow.

Indictments have been returned at Terre Haute, against William J. Thomas, August Schmidt and Walter J. Randall, representing the Life insurance company of Virginia, for failure to comply with the state law.

A team belonging to the Artificial ice company ran away on Main street this morning. Vehicles belonging to Mr. Gallmeier and Mr. Goeglein were upset, but no injury and little damage is reported. The horses were frightened because of the giving away of a portion of the wagon.

The attraction at the Masonic Temple to-night is Milton Nobles, the celebrated author and actor. "From Sire to Son," is a play that contains all the elements of success, and is a strong performance. He is supported by a thoroughly capable company. Mr. Nobles has been seen in this city before. He is a favorite with our theater goers, and ought to have a good house.

Last Wednesday evening a pleasant surprise party was given in honor of Miss Anna Rubbons. Those present were: Misses Maggie and Lizzie Logan, Nora and Anna Zimmerman, Nellie and Mamie Connors; Messrs. Geo. Shell, John Logan, Reuben Browand, Geo. Fisher and Frank Shell. Dancing and card playing were the features of the evening.

A very pleasant party was given last Tuesday evening by the G. B. club, at 46 Webster street. Those present were: Misses Grace Casewell, Blanche Sheldon, Irma Langtry, Blanche Melon, Lillian Earle, Beatrice Hamilton, Kitty Fisher, May Connor, Lottie Scott, Bertha Hampton and Kittie Roach. Messrs. Frank Eldmond, George Miller, Harry Thurges, Nill McCollough, Ed. Casewell, Joe Willman, Joe Hass, Arthur Stephens, Charley Savee and Roy Rogers. Music, dancing and games were the enjoyments of the evening.

Barcus' fine candies in one and two pound boxes; Yale Marshmallows, Opera Pastiles, Kuhns and Oxford bon bonniers, all flavors, fine French cream bon bons and chocolates. Home made candies fresh every day.

Flour, Meats and Potatoes Down.

Best Country Mills' Flour per barrel, $5.00.
Best Sugar Cured Hams 11c lb.
Choice Breakfast Bacon 9c lb.
Best Home Grown Potatoes 25c peck.
Jersey Sweet Potatoes, 35c peck.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Smoke the Fawn, the only 5 cent Havanna cigar made. Sold by all first class dealers.

Barcus' Bakery, 96 Calhoun Street is supplied with the largest assortment of fine cakes of all kinds ever shown in Fort Wayne. Go to Barcus for the best goods.

$5.00 to Traverse City or Petoskey and return, Sept. 23rd. Good for return until Oct. 1st.

Sept. 15, 17, 20, 22.

Smoke the Fawn, the only 5 cent Havanna cigar made. Sold by all first class dealers.

Harvest Excursion via the Pennsylvania Lines.

Harvest Excursion tickets to land and business centers in the West, Northwest, South, and Southwest, will be sold at one fare for round trip via the Pennsylvania Lines West of Pittsburg on September 9th and 23d, and October 14th. For complete information apply to nearest ticket or passenger agent.

Sept.-2 5 8 17 20. Oct.-4-11

Premium angel food and all other kind of fine cakes at Barcus' bakery.

Reduction on Grapes.

Ten Pound Baskets to lb.
Michigan Peaches 50c basket.
California Plums, 15c dozen.
California Pears 5c. each.

FRUIT HOUSE.

The Man Milliner.

Oysters.

The best select oysters served to order. Coffee, chocolate and lunch for ladies and gents' at Barcus' bakery and cafe, 96 Calhoun street.

For Sale—An upright piano. Enquire at 46 East Jefferson street. 20 2t

"In Darkest Africa," Stanley's own book, is now being presented to our citizens by the special agent, Oliver White, who will take pleasure in calling on all those who desire to see the books. A splendid book about a wonderful land and people and by a noted man who speaks with the vividness of personal experience and observation, filled with current interest. You should have it that you may be abreast of the day.

A DEADLOCK.

After Twenty-Five Ballots the Police Commission Cannot Agree.

The police commissioners met last night to investigate the charges of intoxication against Fred Bandeau, the policeman. The officer was promptly dismissed. The election of a successor was next in order. The name of Wm. F. Borgman, of the Ninth ward, and John K. Stevens, a moulder at Bass' foundry, were submitted as candidates. The commission voted tie, the mayor and Hilbrecht for Borgman, and Smith and Gordon for Stevens.

Twenty-five ballots were taken and the vote was yet a tie. The commission then adjourned without having accomplished the new appointment. Councilman Michaels, who is down with typhoid fever, is a member of the commission and his vote would have settled the question on the first ballot.

If you try the Fawn cigar, you will smoke no other, all Havana, only 5 cents. Sold by all dealers.

Wabash Railroad Excursions.

September 22 to 27 tickets will be sold to Indianapolis, account of Indiana State fair, at rate of $3.60 round trip, good returning until 28th.

Reduced rates are in effect to St. Louis account of the great St. Louis exposition. Gilmore and his wonderful band are there. Tickets will be sold each Monday and Thursday until October 18th. Apply to Wabash ticket office. Telephone No. 6.,

R. G. THOMPSON,
1018 Passenger and Ticket Agent.

If you try the Fawn cigar, you will smoke no other, all Havana, only 5 cents. Sold by all dealers.

The Man Milliner.

The Fawn takes the lead, the best 5 cent cigar sold. Try one.

HOME SEEKERS, ATTENTION!

Three Cheap Excursions via the Wabash Railroad.

For the accommodation of home-seekers and others going west, the Great Wabash Line will run three low rate excursions to points in Missouri, Kansas, Texas, Arkansas, Oklahoma, New Mexico, Colorado, Wyoming, Iowa, North and South Dakota, Nebraska, Minnesota, Montana, Idaho and Utah, on September 9, 23, and October 14, 1890. Tickets will be sold on above dates at half fare, or one fare for the round trip, allowing an extreme return limit of thirty days, with stopovers, etc. Remember the Wabash is the only line between the east and west operating magnificent free reclining chair cars on all through trains, and is distinctively the people's favorite route. For rates, routes, maps and other descriptive matter, apply to R. G. Thompson, Passenger and Ticket Agent, Fort Wayne, Ind. 10-daw-toct14

The Fawn takes the lead, the best 5 cent cigar sold. Try one.

The Mysterious Key.

CROWDING AHEAD RAPIDLY.

LOUIS J. FEIST, the Fashionable Lafayette Street Merchant Tailor, is now receiving his large and well selected Stock of Fall and Winter Goods, which is the nobbiest ever brought to this city and consists of all the Latest Styles in Cheviot and Worsted Goods. These Goods will be greatly worn this Fall and Winter. Get prices from all competitors and then come to us and be convinced that we are lower than the lowest on first-class goods.

THE STORY IN A NUTSHELL:

FASHIONABLE!
REASONABLE!
RELIABLE!

Drop in and see how much we can give you for a little money.

LOUIS J. FEIST,

Scientific Cutter and Fitter, No. 220 LaFayette St.

PICTURE FRAMES

In new and tasteful patterns, suitable for all kinds of Pictures; designed and made to order. 1,000 Patterns of Moldings to select from. Latest Etchings, Photogravures, Engravings, Artotypes and Etegraphs of superior quality; a good assortment always on sale. Brass, Natural Wood and Bamboo Easels of various designs. Wall Pockets, Mirrors and Mirror Plates. Art Studies for rent and sale. Call and see the stock.

L. JUNK,
181 CALHOUN STREET.

M. A. MASON,
DENTIST,
OFFICE—Room 2, Bass Block,
Over A. S. Lauferty & Co.
Sept14m

An Awful Cut.

For the present we will sell 10c. and 12½c. Gold Wall Paper for 6c. roll, 7½c. Gold Paper for 4c., and a beautiful line of Papers for 3c. roll. All the better grades way down.

This is awful; it is like selling a gold dollar for 66c., but these Papers have got to be sold.

KEIL & KEIL,
116 Calhoun St.

Look out for the Key.

Westminster Seminary.

Eighth year opens Monday, Sept. 22. City pupils in the seminary course, the preparatory and the primary departments will be present at 9:30 a. m. for enrollment, classification and assignment of work. Kindergarten pupils will be enrolled at 2 p. m. The boys' school will open October 1, at the corner of Wayne and Ewing streets, with Mr. Crowe, of Hanover college, as teacher. 17 4t

The Man Milliner.

Overcoat Given Away.

For every nickel spent over my bar you will receive a ticket which will entitle you to an opportunity of getting a $25.00 overcoat for nothing, which will be given away on the evening of September 25th. The winning ticket must be in the house when the overcoat is drawn. If not the drawing will continue till someone present holds the winning ticket.

"MY PLACE,"
16-eod-4t 14 East Columbia street.

For ten days you can buy wall paper of L. O. Hull, 90 Calhoun street, for 25 cents on the dollar, cheaper than at any other place in the city. 15 17-18-20

The Fort Wayne scketch club will hold its first meeting of the year, Tuesday, Sept. 21, at the old room, City Y. M. C. A. building. All the members are requested to be present.

20 2t MISS M. E. TIBBALS.

All HOTELS AND BAKERS

PROSPER

By Using Our Baking Powder.

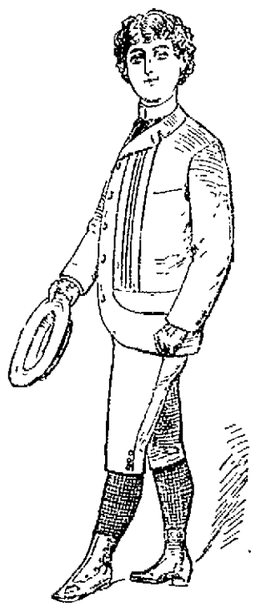
Only 25 Cents.

PURE
CREAM-TARTER
BAKING SODA
AND
SPICES.

Our Baking Powder is used by all the leading Bakers and Hotel Keepers in the city.

MEYER BROS. & CO.,
DRUGGISTS.

CHILDREN'S AND BOY'S SUITS.



The Largest Line! The Finest Goods! The Nobbiest Styles! The Most Useful Presents Given With Each Suit! Look in Our Window for Goods and Presents!

Friend's Enterprise.

—THE—

PEOPLE'S STORE,

(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET.

Having made a thorough clearing off our stock before entering our New Premises, we went to market this fall free-handed, with the determination of securing not only a full assortment of the best Fabrics, but the Best Possible Values for our patrons. In this we have been fortunate, and to-day we offer a a line of Medium Priced

Dry Goods, Fancy Goods,

Which we know to be without a rival in this market. It does not represent the indiscriminate aggregation of any one concern nor undesirable stuffs which must be disposed of, but the very

Freshest and Newest Patterns

Gathered at first hands and marked low enough to make them subjects of remark among those who will make comparisons in the following departments:

DRESS GOODS.

Plain mixed and fancy Dress Goods, Black Henrietta Cloths, Black and Colored Velvets and Plushes.

Hosiery & Underwear.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's hosiery. Ladies', Misses', Children's underwear.

CLOAKS AND WRAPS.

Ladies Seal Plushe Jackets. Ladies Plush Shoulder Capes. Ladies Seal Plush Sacques. Misses' and Children's Cloaks. Infants Long and Short Cloaks. Lace Curtains, Fancy Madras, Low Priced Scrims, etc.

One Price to All.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

LEADERS OF LOW PRICES,

Dozois, Beadell & Co.,

Pixley & Long Block
Berry street.

FRED. KOENIG,
The Fashionable Merchant Tailor,

Is now receiving a large and well selected stock of

Fall and Winter Goods.

Suits in the latest styles. Fine Tailoring a specialty. Prices reasonable. He is also well prepared for renovating, cleaning and repairing goods and invites eth public in general to give him a call.

FRED. KOENIG,
No. 98 West Main Street.

Shirts Made to Order!

In any and all Styles.
A perfect fit Guaranteed.

P. G. KUTTNER, 144 Calhoun St.

A full and complete line of

Spectacles and Eye Glasses,

To suit all sights and at prices to suit all purses may be obtained from

MEYER BROS. & CO.,
Chemists and Druggists, No. 2 Keystone Block and 9 W. Columbia St., Fort Wayne, Ind.
Prices from 25c to $2.50 per pair. The eyes carefully tested and suitable glasses fitted

JOS. M. CLARK & CO.,
Merchant Tailors,
34 EAST BERRY ST.
Fine Tailoring a Specialty.

ART SCHOOL OPEN!
A few more Pupils wanted to learn Oil or Water Colors, Crayon or Pastile.
MISS COVINGTON,
Studio Schmitz Block, Second Floor.

J. M. E. RIEDEL,
ARCHITECT,
ABOVE U. S. EXPRESS OFFICE,
79 & 81 CALHOUN ST., FORT WAYNE, IND.

MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR B·U·L·L·E·T·I·N.

Special Feature For One Week, Beginning Saturday, Sept. 20.

Cloaks and Jackets!

Seal Plush, full three quarter Jacket, Marie Antoinette Collar, fancy Applique Lining, $16.75; good value at $25.00.

Ladies' Striped Cheviot Reefer, double breasted, $6.25; worth $9.00.

Fifty Children's and Misses' Coats, 6 to 12 years, $4 50; good value at from $6.00 to $8.00.

Will make a special offering of 40-inch Plush Sacques in a few days.

For Saturday Only

50 Ladies' and Misses' GOSSAMERS, 29c.

50 Ladies' and Misses' GOSSAMERS, 50c.

50 dozen Huck Towels, 3c. apiece.

Men's Natural Wool Shirts and Drawers, 85c.; good value at $1.00.

Ladies' Genuine Swiss Ribbed Vests, high neck, long sleeves, 50c.

We respectfully call the ladies' attention to our Dress Goods Department, where they will find everything to be new and at the lowest price.

MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833 — SATURDAY, SEPT. 20, 1890. — PRICE FIVE CENTS

PROGRAMME!

PART 1.

Decide to visit our Store and inspect our magnificent Fall and Winter Stock.

PART 2.

Notice in particular our unparalleled Attractions in Dress Goods of the Latest and most popular Styles.

PART 3.

Give careful attention to our Complete Line of high grade Domestics, Sheetings and Standard Goods of all kinds.

PART 4.

Inspect our wonderful Notion Stock and large line of Special Novelties in all minor departments.

PART 5.

Compare our prices and Qualities with Others.

GEORGE -I- DEWALD

—AND—

COMPANY,

Calhoun and Columbia Sts

LAMPS!

Fairy Lamps, Fancy Lamps, Night Lamps, Hall Lamps, Parlor Lamps Dining Room Lamps, Student Lamps, Glass Lamps, Brass Lamps, Nickle Lamps, Vase Lamp, Stand Lamps, High Lamps, Low Lamps, Big Lamps, Little Lamps, Hanging Lamps, Store Lamps, Barn Lamps Wall Lamps and Lanterns, all in great variety and at very low prices at

SHARP'S

NEW CHINA STORE,

East of Court House,

Look them over, you are welcome.

The Best, Cheapest, Handsomest and Best Made

GARMENTS

In the City

Can be Found at

LOUIS WOLF & CO.,

54 Calhoun St.

The Best Wearing!

PLUSH CLOAKS,

PLUSH SACQUES,

PLUSH JACKETS,

PLUSH PALETOTS,

Can be Found for the Least Money at

Louis Wolf & Co.,

54 Calhoun St.

FIFTY STYLES

—OF—

Children's Cloaks,

For CHILDREN from 1 to 3 Years Old,

—FOR—

Less Money Than Other Merchants Can Buy Them

—AT—

LOUIS WOLF & CO.

Come and Inspect.

DOWN AN EMBANKMENT!

Terrible Accident to a Passenger Train in Pennsylvania---Many Killed.

READING, PA., Sept. 20.—A bad wreck on the Reading railroad, seventeen miles above here, occurred last night. The Pottsville express, running forty miles an hour, contained possibly 150 passengers, and consists of engine and tender, mail and express coaches and three passenger cars. Shortly before six o'clock a freight ran into a coal train, throwing several cars of the latter off the track, and before the train hands had time to warn the Pottsville express it ran into the wrecked coal cars. The engine went down an embankment followed by the train with its human freight. Some of the passengers managed to crawl out and arouse the neighborhood. Up to ten o'clock last night six dead and thirty wounded had been taken out.

The killed were: Wm. D. Sham, Reading; John White, engineer, Pottsville, Pa.; James Tanglin, Pottsville; Harry Logan, conductor, Pottsville; David Angstadt, Mahoning City, died after being taken from the wreck; E. W. Logan, baggage-master, Shenadoah.

LATER.

READING, Pa., Sept. 20.—The full realization of the indescribable horror of last night's wreck, were more fully revealed at daylight this morning. The engine lay in four and a half feet of water with the body of the engineer, John White, still pinned beneath it. The engine is battered out of shape and its machinery bent and twisted like a toy. The tender, baggage, mail cars and passenger coaches, lie in the succession in which they left the track, the timbers broken and the cars overturned, pinning the unrescued victims in a death embrace at the bottom of the river. The distance from the point where the engine left the tracks going down the steep twenty-five foot embankment and then dashing over the rocky bed of the river is fully 100 feet, showing that the train at the time of the accident must have been going at a terrific speed.

The work of searching for bodies was carried on without cessation throughout the night. A number had been taken out by eight o'clock this morning. The number of bodies recovered now foots up to twenty. The body of C. R. Kercher, general counsel for the Reading, was taken out of a wrecked parlor car early this morning. It was almost unrecognizable. The scene at the wreck is a ghastly one. A long row of dead lie along the banks of the river, which increases as another body is recovered from the river. There is a large force at work, but it will be difficult to move the heavy cars. Thousands have flocked to the scene of the disaster, and their aid, though kindly proffered, is of little service, while experienced men are required.

A large majority of the victims, both dead and injured belonged in the coal region along the Reading railroad. A delegation of citizens from Mahanoy City arrived at the wreck this forenoon to take charge of their dead. It is said that the list of injured now comprises about fifty people.

Engineer White and fireman Templin, who were killed in the disaster filled the places of Louis and George Heller, engineer and fireman who lost their lives on the same train in a wreck at Tuckerton, June 23rd, last. A list of the killed and injured will be furnished as soon as it can be obtained.

The identified dead taken from the wreck so far are: John F. Miller, Cresson; Geo. Greenwalt, mail agent, Pottsville; John White, engineer, Pottsville; James Tomlin, fireman, Pottsville; Wm. D. Sherman, Reading; Harry Jacoby, stone cutter, Pottsville; Joseph Brecker, chief burgess, Mahoney City; Solomon Hoover, Pottsville; Mrs. Edward J. Fox; Pottsville; Edward J. Fox, Pottsville; Geo. R. Kaucher, 85, Pottsville; Harry Loughlin; John Osburn, Philadelphia; Mrs. J. E. Fredericks, Pottsville; J. E. Fredericks, husband of the above; Joseph Bansman, Philadelphia; N. C. Vanderslice, Phoenixville; John Sheafle, Philadelphia; P. & R. engineer, Michael Summers, Mahoney City; Frank Hashman, Mahoney City.

ANOTHER WRECK.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., Sept. 20.—An extra train on the Erie road, east bound, stopped at the Summit switch, just west of Middletown, to allow the Wells-Fargo express to pass this morning. It is supposed that the conductor, flagman and trainman in the caboose of the freight train were all asleep, having neglected to send out a flag. The result was, the express train as it rounded the curve, dashed into the rear of the freight train before it could run into the switch. The caboose was crushed and the conductor, Charles Leppert, and the flagman, Wm. H. Duffy, were instantly killed, and their bodies badly mangled. Two brakemen, John Miller and Frank Hogeman, were injured.

Chess Player Dying.

NEW YORK, Sept. 20.—Capt. George Mackenzie, the famous Irish player, is dying with consumption in Manchester, Eng., where he recently took part in an international chess tournament.

COUNTERFEITERS ARRESTED.

The Officers Sight Down on a Gang in Iowa--Murder in New Mexico.

DUBUQUE, IA., Sept. 20.—Fred Parquette, the keeper of a second hand furniture store, was arrested yesterday for counterfeiting, and a lot of tools for making spurious coin were found in his possession. Steven Falk was also arrested for passing bad nickels. Another of the gang, who calls himself Buck Hannon, was captured while working off bogus quarters. It is believed that the head man in the business has concealed his guilt.

SANTA FE, N. M., Sept. 20.—Governor Prince received information yesterday of the murder of Oscar Flatenhauer and Fred Baumbach, two miners at work at Chloride, in Sierra county. It is supposed the murder was committed by Arizona Apaches. Moccasion tracks were found near the bodies. The miners in the vicinty have been notified and are going into settlement. Governor Prince wired General Carr, district commander at Fort Wing, asking that calvary be sent immediately into the Black Range county.

THE BENNETT LAW.

The Catholics of Wisconsin Will Accomplish Its Repeal.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Sept. 20.—The Catholic anti-Bennett state central committee has issued a circular printed in the German and English languages, to the Catholic clergy of the state, asking them to assist in effecting a thorough organization of the Catholic voters of this state, in order to procure the repeal of the Bennett law. The circular concludes as follows: "To procure a repeal of this act, it is necessary, first, that Governor Hoard, this fanatical enemy of our parochial schools, be defeated, and the democratic state ticket elected. Second, that a safe majority for us be secured in the next legislature. To this end we ask your reverence to use your influence so that in the caucuses in your parish or mission only such candidates will be placed in nomination, as will pledge themselves for the unconditional repeal of the Bennet law." Appended to the circular are the names of the Catholic anti-Bennett law state central committee.

DRAGGED OUT AGAIN.

The Trouble of the Star Insurance Company--Securities Missing.

NEW YORK, Sept. 20.—The Star fire insurance company, which with its president Nicholas C. Miller, got into the papers a month ago, has been dragged out again, and now it looks as if very serious developments affecting the management of the company are soon to be brought to light.

The Commercial Bulletin published a story yesterday which said that the entire assets of the concern, amounting to over $200,000 in securities, had disappeared from the safe deposit box, in which they had reposed. The Star company went into liquidation on January 1, 1886, and since that time one dividend of fifty per cent has been paid to the stockholders.

WITH HIS PET DOG.

A Three-Year-Old Lad Wanders in the Woods for Four Days.

HUDSON, N. Y., Sept. 20.—After wandering in the woods since Tuesday morning, the three-year-old boy of George Weaver was found in a swamp not more than three miles from his home. When discovered the child was playing contentedly in the mud and water, and apparently will be none the worse for his experience. He was still accompanied by his pet dog, which attacked the men as they picked up the little fellow. Word was immediately passed by signal to the searching party, which was composed of 300 persons.

SAYS SCOTT.

The Ex-Manager of the Base Ball Club Heard From.

William Meyer, of the hat firm of Meyer & Bro., to-day received a letter from Milton P. Scott, ex-manager of the Fort Wayne base ball club. The letter is postmarked "Chicago." Mr. Scott says he is grieved over the reports that were circulated about his sudden departure from the city. He says he was summoned by his parents and he left unexpectedly only because it was imperative, and not because he wanted to leave friends and unpaid bills behind. He furthermore says that himself and wife will shortly return to Fort Wayne and that he will open up "Scott's Place" as previously announced. He sends his regards to his friends.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 20.—Indiana—Fair, warmer; variable winds becoming southeasterly.

Mary, wife of August Pachon, of Perry township, died last evening of heart trouble after a brief illness; age thirty-eight years. The deceased was a sister of Joseph Romary, of Morgan & Beach's store, and of Armond Romary, of Coombs street. The funeral will take place to-morrow at 10 a. m. from the house and at 12 o'clock from the Catholic church at Academy.

Owen Corcoran has returned from Michigan City, where he took Fred Strope, who will serve time in the penitentiary. Strope will not have the "snap" he enjoyed at the prison his last term.

BLOODY BATTLE

On Kentucky's Soil Between Italian Laborers and a Sheriff's Posse --Several Men Killed.

CATLETTSBURG, KY., Sept. 20.—Two or three weeks ago Kehoe, a contractor on the Norfolk & Western railroad, near Wayne C. H., W. V., skippped out, leaving debts unpaid. Among the creditors were 200 Italian laborers. As a result of the contractor's flight, several men were killed yesterday. The contractor who succeeded Kehoe on the railroad, put a number of new laborers to work in a cut where the Italians previously had been engaged. To this the Italians objected, and ran the new men out three successive times and demanded the money due them. During each battle several men on either side were badly injured.

The contractor appealed to the civil authorities for protection and yesterday the sheriff of Wayne county, with a posse of twenty men, appeared at the works to arrest the Italians. Immediately upon the appearance of the sheriff's posse a terrible fight ensued. The Italians surrounded the sheriff and party and for a time things looked decidedly blue for them. Firing was general all along the line. After the shooting several men were found stretched upon the ground dead. Forty Italians were arrested and jailed. None of the sheriff's posse was hurt badly. The scene of the fight is fifty miles from here and information is hard to obtain.

CONGRESS.

The Democrats Cause an Early Adjournment of the House.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 20.—Filibustering tactics on the part of the democrats in the House led to an early adjournment to-day. The journal was read without objection, but O'Ferrall objected to its approval. The yeas and nays having been ordered on this, there was an exodus of members on the democratic side of the House, and in a moment their seats were deserted.

The vote resulted yeas, 151, nays, none. No quorum, and the house at 1 p. m. adjourned. By a clerical error, Coleman, of Louisana, was yesterday noted as voting against the previous question on the Langston-Venable case. Mr. Coleman voted in the affirmative with his party colleagues.

The president to-day sent the following nominations to the senate: John A. Riner, of Wyoming, to be United States judge for the district of Wyoming; B. F. Fowler, of Wyoming, to be United States attorney for the district of Wyoming; Jos. P. Rankin, of Wyoming, to be United States marshal for the district of Wyoming.

OFF ON A TRIP.

The President Visits the Coal Fields of Pennsylvania.

CRESSON SPRINGS, PA., Sept. 20.—Immediately after breakfast this morning, the Mountain house was closed to all guests. The morning was cold and bleak, it having rained most of the night. Those who are compelled to remain at the springs during the sojourn of President Harrison, including Private Secretary Halford, have been provided with accommodations at cottage "B," just west of the hotel. The president and family had an early breakfast preparatory to a days outing. At 10 o'clock the presidential party, accompanied by Mr. Geo. W. Boyd, Mr. F. N. Barksdale, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Dill and the representatives of the United and the Associated press, left Cresson en route to the bituminous coal field in the vicinity of Clearfield, Tyrone, Osceola, Houstdale, Phillipsburg and Curwensville, will be visited and the coal, lumber and leather industries of the respective localities inspected. The program contemplates a return to Cresson by 7 o'clock to night.

TRINITY CHURCH.

This House of Worship to be Reopened To-Morrow.

Trinity Episcopal church will be reopened on Sunday for both morning and evening services. The interior walls have been beautifully and artistically decorated after color designs furnished by Messrs. J. & R. Lamb, decorative artists of New York city. The church has been recarpeted and other improvements made, which add to the attractiveness of this beautiful edifice. Services have not been held in the church for about five weeks and the reopening will no doubt draw out a large congregation. Church service announcement is made in the religious column.

FOOT BALL.

Some Exciting Sport Promised---A Club Being Formed.

Of all athletic sports foot ball is the most exciting game, and it will, therefore, be gratifying to a great many to know that some contests of this kind will be held here this fall. The students of Taylor university are organizing a club, in which effort they are being ably assisted by H. W. Crouse, a young professional player. Mr. Crouse is to be the captain. He has led his forces to victory on the Wabash college grounds on several occasions, and is withal a phenomenon. A challenge will be issued to the Athletic club.

A GREAT SPECULATION.

Fort Wayne Gentlemen Will Realize on More Than 30,000 Acres of Tennessee Land.

James H. Simonson, of Rhinesmith & Simonson, and manager of the Masonic Temple, will leave for southern Tennessee early next week on a very important business mission. In Monroe county of that state is a tract of land owned jointly by Mr. Simonson, John Rhinesmith, the Fleming estate and a California capitalist. In this tract there are 30,475 acres, a large portion of which is sterile woodland, which produces some of the best timber in the country. One section of the tract is mountainous. These mountains have an abundance of iron and copper, which only needs to be worked by miners to realize wealth for the owners. The land borders on the state line of North Carolina. This domain, which was purchased for speculation when the late William Fleming was yet active in business affairs, is now wanted by a Boston syndicate, who, if they purchase, will establish a town and rescue that part of the country from its wild state. The land has increased in value, and if the present owners sell they will realize a handsome thing. Mr. Simonson's trip is to meet and confer with members of the syndicate, and if they mean business, he will arrange matters so that the deal can be closed at a moment's notice.

The present owners of the tract have already entertained an offer of $3.85 an acre for their land, which they refused. THE SENTINEL learns that should the sale be effected, Mr. Simonson and others will purchase a much more valuable tract of timber land in South Carolina.

HORACE GREELY.

Statute to His Memory Unveiled at New York.

NEW YORK, Sept. 20.—When the Tribune building was erected in 1874, a place was reserved for a statue of the Tribune's founder, Horace Greely. It was at first intended that the unveiling of this statue should take place April 10, 1890, the commencement of the Tribune's fiftieth year. Delays occurred in the work, however, and occasioned a postponement of the ceremonies until to-day.

The statue is a colossal one of bronze. It represents Mr. Greely seated and looking upward and to one side, as if his attention had just been distracted from the copy of the Tribune which he holds in his hands. Standing erect the statue will be nearly eleven feet high. A plain, but handsome block of dark polished granite forms the base. Its only inscription is: "Horace Greely, founder of the New York Tribune." The weight of the statue is about 9,000 pounds, and the entire cost to the Tribune something like $25,000. Sculptor J. A. Ward spent eighteen months on it.

The ceremonies attending the unveiling were very simple. Col. John Hay represented the Tribune as master of ceremonies. Miss Dabrille Greely, an own daughter of Horace Greely, unveiled the statue, Mr. C. M. Depew delivered an address, and Bishop Potter pronounced the benediction at the close of the ceremonies. Many prominent persons, including city officials, business and newspaper men and others were present. The ceremonies began at 11 o'clock a. m.

COURT CULLINGS.

The "Rusty" Cigar Case--Jeff Myers and Jacob Rubin Sentenced.

The "Rusty" cigar case was settled by Judge O'Rourke, of the Circuit court to-day. The action was brought by Allen et al against Chas Berndt to restrain the defendant from making the "Rusty" cigar, which is also made by the plaintiff. The judge issued the following order:

The defendants and each of them are restrained and perpetually enjoined from using the word "Rusty" in any manner imitating or counterfeiting the trademark of plaintiff so as to endeavor to induce the public to believe that they or either of them are selling or offering for sale cigars manufactured by the plaintiff's but, that the defendants or either of them may use the word "Rusty" in connection with their own names or firm name, so long as they do not try to deceive the public into belief that they, or either of said defendants are selling cigars of plaintiff's manufacture.

Jeff Myers was sentenced to two years in the penitentiary by Judge O'Rourke to-day for being an accomplice to Enoch Joslyn, in the theft of a buggy bar belonging to Parham's carriage house.

Jacob Rubin, a Polish junk dealer, was sentenced to one year for receiving brass and other goods which were stolen by boys.

Judge Chapin convened the superior court and transacted the following business: Louis F. Swift vs. Albert F. Gessler, judgment of $249.37 for plaintiff. Eliza C. Ferris vs. William Geistoffer for possession of the "Footjack" promises, finding for the plaintiff.

The jury was discharged by the judge and court adjourned until September 29, when the damage suit of Burgett vs. the Pennsylvania company for $10,000, will come up.

CHOSE A TICKET.

The Reform Party Meet in This City and Nominate a County Ticket.

A number of delegates, representing some of the Farmers' alliances and labor organizations of the county and city, met to-day at the Knights of Labor hall in this city to place in nomination candidates for the various county offices, to be filled at the coming election in November. The slim attendance indicated that there was but little interest manifested in the nominations, on the part of the farmers and the working men, for when the meeting was called to order this afternoon not more than sixty-three delegates were present.

Several republican politicians were actively circulating among those who were delegates and from the look on their faces one would have judged that they thought they had "things fixed."

The meeting was called to order and M. Hine, of the Liberty K. of L. assembly, was made chairman, and H. Roemhke, of this city, made secretary. The nominations for candidates for a county ticket resulted as follows:

State Senator—Richard Thiele. He is a resident of the Fifth ward of this city, and has always been a democrat.

Representatives — Francis Corderay and Thomas Cox. They both reside in the country, and are members of farmers' organizations.

On motion, no nominations were made for prosecutor or judge.

Clerk—J. M. Holmes, of Aboite township.

Auditor—C. A. Lindemuth, of Scipio township.

Recorder—Ira Grubb, republican, Springfield township.

Treasurer—George W. Wilbur, republican, Milan township.

Sheriff—Louis C. Zollinger, city.

At the meeting before dinner a committee on platform was appointed and their report was read in the convention this afternoon and adopted. It favored lower taxes and a reform in county, state and national government.

The name adopted by the new party is the "reform" party. The platform adopted is similar to that adopted by the state democracy at Indianapolis.

Only two of the alliance organizations of the county sent authorized delegates, the balance of the delegates present acting on their own responsibility.

LOCAL LINES.

J. W. Stewart and Bob Learmouth have returned from a tour of the lakes.

W. L. Archer has sold to A. N. and Catharine Kelsey lot 21, Archer's addition, $200.

Miss Cora Simons, of Union City, Ind., is the guest of her friend, Mrs. Belle Doley, of 70 Wilt street.

J. K. Emmet will appear at the Temple September 26, in his new play, "Uncle Joe, or Fritz in a Mad House."

Mrs. Graham E. Fillmore, of Zanesville, O., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Edgerton, 87 West Wayne street.

Mrs. Jos. Schneider, of Van Wert, Ohio, was the guest of her friend, Mrs. Belle Doyle, of 70 Wilt street, during the fair.

Miss Sadie Caldwell left this afternoon to visit for several days with the Misses Nellie Smith, and Ida Ashley, at Pierceton, Ind.

C. F. Burley, representing S. A. Maxwell, books, wall paper, etc., is at the Randall, where he has a large stock of samples displayed.

Died, James, son of Mr. and Mrs. Koons, of Pleasant township, aged one month and six days. The funeral will take place to-morrow.

The Misses Maggie Snyder, of Auburn, May Laughlin, of Monroeville, and Stella Brinn, of Portland, are the guests of Miss Dyke Beals.

Wm. W. Whitney enters suit in the superior court against John G. Lehr, complaint on note; demand, $500. W. P. Breen attorney for plaintiff.

Van Slyke's new lunch counter at 14 West Berry street, is doing a good business. The best creamery, butter, Moca and Java coffee, with cream, is sure to be appreciated.

A commission in lunacy, consisting of Drs. W. P. Wherry and J. W. McCausland, and Justice France, held an inquest this afternoon, the subject being John Clear, of the north side.

The Boston Ideal opera company, the largest and strongest operatic organization in America, will appear at the Masonic Temple, Saturday, Sept. 27. The company numbers have a hundred people, besides an orchestra of fourteen pieces.

Last evening, at the bride's home, 20 Pine street, occurred the marriage of Miss Rose, daughter of Mrs. Rebecca Gidley, to Louis Schmoe, the popular clerk at the C. O. D. store. The worthy young people have many friends, who extend congratulations.

The following ditches have been established: McArdle, Monroe township; Whittern, Madison; Trahn, Lake; Segur, Lake; Swift, St. Joe; Sills, Eel River; Thiele, Pleasant; Dennis, Lafayette; Lamont, Jefferson; Rowling and Gerig, Allen and Dekalb counties.

UNDER THE WHEELS.

William Stewart, of This City, Killed Instantly on the Fort Wayne Road.

At a late hour yesterday afternoon William Stewart, a young man of this city, met an instant death under the wheels on the Fort Wayne road, at Hobart, a small station near Warsaw. Young Stewart was a son of Charles Stewart, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, who resides at 149 Holman street. He left home recently to accept a position at Chicago, but not having the good luck he had expected there, he left on a freight train for home again yesterday. In what manner he fell beneath the moving wheels is not known, as the first knowledge which came to the train men of the accident was when they saw the mangled remains where they had been dashed alongside the track. The body was taken in charge and conveyed to Warsaw to await disposition. The parents were notified and Mr. Stewart left to direct the shipment of the body home. The deceased was about twenty-three years old and unmarried.

The remains arrived on passenger train No. 20 this afternoon, accompanied by Joseph H. Stewart, the fireman on the Fort Wayne road, who is a brother of the deceased.

SUNDAY SUBJECTS

Announced by the City Pastors for the Sermons Preached in Their Churches To-Morrow.

Come and welcome to "The Tabernacle of the People."

The South Wayne Mission Sunday school meets at 4 p. m, in Town Hall.

Services at Trinity church 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Holy communion at morning service. Strangers welcomed.

Services at Trinity M. E. church Sunday morning and evening. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. N. D. Shackelford, pastor.

Come to the "Christian Chapel" to-morrow at 10:30 and 7:30. Evening theme: "The Coming Day." Sunday school at 9:15 a. m.

Berry Street M. E. church. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m., by the pastor, Rev. W. M. VanSlyke. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m.

Regular service at the First Presbyterian church morning and evening, by Dr. Moffat. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. All are welcome.

St. Paul M. E. church. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. M. C. Cooper, at 10:30 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m. Young People's meeting at 6:30 p. m.

Services as usual at the colored Baptist church, on Harrison street, W. C. T. U. building. Everybody is welcome. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Rev. Green, pastor.

John Merritte Driver preaches at Simpson church, corner of Harrison and Dawson streets, 10:45 a. m., "The Folly of Crossing Bridges Before We Get to Them;" 7:30 p. m., "The Rights of Working Men," the fourth in the series.

Remember the Gospel meeting at the city Y. M. C. A. at 4 p. m., city time. Rev. James S. Ainslie, of the Congregational church, will conduct the services. Everybody welcome. The railroad department will join with the city department in this meeting.

At Plymouth Congregational church, corner Fulton and Washington streets, the pastor, J. S. Ainslie will, at 10:45, discourse upon "The Signs of the Times; or What our New Plymouth Church Should Be and Do." The theme of the evening.—"Responsibility of the Hearers." Sunday school at 12 m., and Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:45.

Services in the Second Presbyterian church at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m.. Morning subject; "Israel's Escape and Man's Redemption." In the evening the pastor, Rev. J. L. Leeper will deliver the first in a course of lectures on "The Walled Kingdom." Subject of his first lecture will be, "Early China and Confucianism." Y. P. S. C. E. 7 p. m. The aftermath society will meet in the church parlors on Friday evening, Sept. 26, at 8 p. m.

Grace Reformed church observes children's day with appropriate services to-morrow morning and evening. At the morning service, 10:30, the pastor will deliver a short sermon to the children on "Temperance," illustrated. In the evening at 7:30 there will be a service of song and recitation. The collections will be for benevolence. Children and friends of the church are invited to these services to-morrow at Grace church at 94 East Washington street.

Chicago Markets.

CHICAGO, Sept. 20.—Wheat: Sept., 97½; Oct., 99½; May, $1.05¾. Corn: Oct., 48½; May, 50¼@¼. Oats: Sept., 33; Oct., 33½; May, 40¼. Pork: Sept., $9.55; Oct., $9.65; May, $12.45. Lard: Oct., $6.22½; May, $7.02½. Ribs: Oct., $5.37½.

America's representative tragedian Mr. Robert Downing, will present "Damon and Pythias," and Sammet's revision of the "Gladiator," at the Temple, Tuesday and Wednesday next, respectively. Seats now on sale.

CITY CONFIDENCE MEN.

SHARPERS WHO THRIVE UPON THE CREDULITY OF OTHERS.

Rural People Their Usual Victims—How Confidence Is Established—Versatility of the Fine Worker—Snide Auction Stores and Their Swindling Schemes—A Strange Coincidence Catching a 'Tartar'—How a Bookseller Was Sold.

ONE half the world does not know how the other half lives. The above aphorism is used without quotation marks, not because it is claimed as original, but because it is of such "fatherly antiquity" as to render them entirely unnecessary.

Of the "half" which obtains it livelihood by means not understood by its complementary section, a respectable portion in point

CONVINCING MR. OLIVER GREEN THAT HE WAS A FRIEND.

of numbers—does so through methods extremely doubtful, if not decidedly knavish. In country places, where each is personally known to every other, roguish genius finds a poor field for the display of its powers, and the knave is quickly marked as such and an embargo placed upon his operations. In consequence of this the rural rascal soon emigrates to the city, where his identity can be changed as opportunity or necessity requires.

From a "sharper" much may be learned of practical value to a thoroughly honest and conscientious man. It is, however, on the theory that evil must be understood that it may be avoided, that an expose of the modus operandi of sharpers, swindlers, confidence men—all the numerous fraternity of rogues who live by their wits, in fact—is rendered highly desirable.

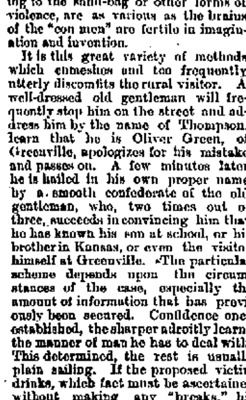
Many readers will no doubt resent the imputation that such information could by any chance prove of service to them, believing that they "know a thing or two—or three," and, though country born and bred, can "take in" a great city, Chicago, for instance, without employing a personal guide, or carrying printed instructions. As the devil is said to gloat over the prospects presented by those who rely solely upon their own strength and righteousness, so the city sharper lies in wait for countrymen, "wise in their own conceit," whose arrival in town promises a large and, what is still more gratifying, an easily gathered harvest.

Country people are not behind the dwellers in cities, either in intelligence or sagacity; indeed, in both regards they no doubt excel the latter. They are easily victimized by the city "shark," because of their strange surroundings, the unfamiliar manners and customs of those with whom they come in contact, and their inability to comprehend the depravity to which human nature can descend, while at the same maintaining a decidedly prepossessing appearance and most courtly address.

The plans by which people can be relieved of their money without resorting to the sand-bag or other forms of violence, are as various as the brains of the "con men" are fertile in imagination and invention.

It is this great variety of methods which enmeshes and too frequently utterly discomfits the rural visitor. A well-dressed old gentleman will frequently stop him on the street and address him by the name of Thompson, learn that he is Oliver Green, of Greenville, apologizes for his mistake and passes on. A few minutes later he is hailed in his own proper name by a smooth confederate of the old gentleman, who, two times out of three, succeeds in convincing him that he has known his son at school, or his brother in Kansas, or even the visitor himself at Greenville. The particular scheme depends upon the circumstances of the case, especially the amount of information that has previously been secured. Confidence once established, the sharper adroitly learns the manner of man he has to deal with. This determined, the rest is usually plain sailing. If the proposed victim drinks, which fact must be ascertained without making any "breaks," his money is as good as won already. A "tough" saloon is visited, and when the sight-seer comes to himself, often enough in a police station, it is to mourn the loss of his money and watch.

The "con man" is exceedingly versatile, and can furnish any information



ROBBED!

or render any sevice that the victim may request. Should the latter desire to "see the town," he acknowledges himself to be a sport and takes him in tow, much as a tug-boat does a sailing vessel in the harbor, with the result of wrecking him on some reef, leaving him nothing of value to serve as salvage to whoever may come to his relief. If the stranger proves to be a church deacon, or even a clergyman, the "fine-worker" is not one whit abashed, but knows every preacher in the city, particularly the one his companion wishes to see, who is unfortunately out of town for the day. In the meantime another clergyman is often called on and machinery set in motion by which the visitor is relieved of his "roll."

Sometimes the smartest "con man" meets his match. Not long ago a vet-

A STRANGE COINCIDENCE.

eran in the art of duplicity met a young granger in a Chicago street, apparently convinced him that he was an old friend of his dead brother, and steered him into a snide gambling-house. Once there, he treated the faro-dealer to liquor, with the result of producing his seeming intoxication. Then he won quite a sum from the bank, and induced Mr. Verdant to try his luck. As the latter displayed quite a large amount of money, he was allowed to win at first by way of encouraging him to increase his play.

In ten minutes he had won twice as many dollars.

"I guess I'll be going," said he, as he pocketed the cash and rose to his feet.

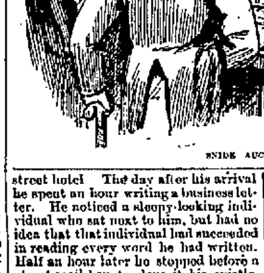
"Don't think of it," remonstrated the "steerer." "You can make a thousand. It's as easy as lying."

"Then you'll be a sure winner. I'm not mean enough to beat my dead brother's friend out of the chance to make a fortune. Look out for him, though, for he might sober up any minute. I never saw such a rum-nosed fellow get so drunk on two drinks before. Go in and win. Twenty dollars will pay for my trip. I don't want the earth. Ta, ta."

Not long ago a wealthy Iowa farmer visited Chicago, and stopped at a Clark

SNIDE AUCTION-ROOM.

street hotel. The day after his arrival he spent an hour writing a business letter. He noticed a sleepy-looking individual who sat next to him, but had no idea that that individual had succeeded in reading every word he had written. Half an hour later he stopped before a street mail box to deposit his epistle. As he raised it to the orifice his hand encountered that of a well-dressed man who was engaged in a similar under-



"I DON'T WANT THE EARTH."

taking. Then the farmer uttered a little exclamation of surprise, the name and address on the two envelopes being identical.

"Excuse me," said he, "but this is a strange coincidence. You seem to know Prof. Orville Hartshorn, of Denver."

"Intimately," responded the stranger. "I have just arrived from the West to represent him in the negotiation of a block of mining stock which a friend of his, Mr. John Newton, thought of buying."

"I'm the very man! Give me your hand! Strangest coincidence I ever saw! The Professor wrote me that a friend would represent him here."

The identification seemed complete, and before night the farmer had exchanged $5,000 in money for entirely worthless stock.

In these days swindling has been reduced to a fine art, confidence men often making elaborate preparations, and that at no small expense, to discover and properly receive rural visitors.

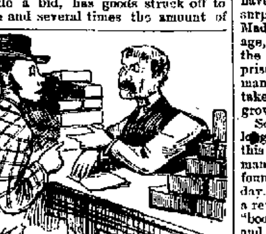
Last spring a well-to-do druggist, located in a thriving town of central Illinois, started for Chicago. On the train he fell into conversation with a very gentlemanly appearing man—in reality a sharper—who soon learned that he was going to the city at the call of Blank & Smith, a prominent and reputable real estate firm. He wished to invest a few thousands in real estate, and so take advantage of the World's Fair boom in prices, and the firm had advised him that they had a rare opening for cash.

The "gentlemanly stranger" soon left the train, and lost no time in sending a long dispatch to his partner in the city. Upon his arrival there the druggist was met at the depot by a young man who had no difficulty in convincing him that he was the confidential clerk of Messrs. Blank & Smith, whose card he presented, together with a forged note on one of their letter-heads, informing him that they had sent their clerk to meet him, as the matter must be closed immediately, or the best chance in Chicago be lost.

The unsuspecting dispenser of drugs entered a hack with the false clerk and was driven to a handsome piece of acre property, where he met the supposed owner. Satisfied with the price and that the title was good, he signed the contract on the spot, advancing $1,000 to secure the purchase.

The above instance is only one of many which might be cited, where shrewd men, familiar with business transactions, have been duped by sharpers.

Mock or fraudulent auctions have always been a prolific source of revenue to the city sharper. A room is secured on a business street, and a loud-voiced auctioneer placed in command of the situation. Seemingly fine watches and jewelry are sold at various prices. It is unnecessary to state that these goods are "snide," or, if genuine, are knocked down to a confederate. Often fine goods are offered for inspection, put up even for sale; a base imitation substituted when they are wrapped up for delivery. Many an unsuspecting countryman, having made a bid, has goods struck off to him and several times the amount of



PRESENTING BILL FOR CIGARS.

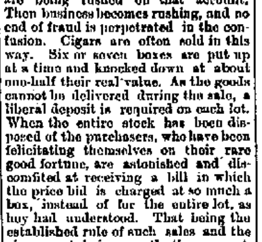
his offer demanded. Upon demurring and protesting he is threatened with arrest, and is often brought to terms. Of course the swindlers use judgment in selecting the victim of such a high-handed proceeding.

"This rascal stole the razors, I suppose,
No matter if the fellow be a knave,
Provided that the razors shave."

These lines, from Dr. Wolcott's "Razor Seller," will serve to largely explain the success of the fraudulent auctioneer. The buyer generally supposes that the seller has come dishonestly by the goods he is slaughtering, and is hence eager to share in the profits, without incurring either the odium or legal consequences of the theft. Sometimes the information is given out by the confederates that a descent of the police is feared, and that sales are being rushed on that account. Then business becomes rushing, and no end of fraud is perpetrated in the confusion. Cigars are often sold in this way. Six or seven boxes are put up at a time and knocked down at about one-half their real value. As the goods cannot be delivered during the sale, a liberal deposit is required on each lot. When the entire stock has been disposed of the purchasers, who have been felicitating themselves on their rare good fortune, are astonished and discomfited at receiving a bill in which the price bid is charged at so much a box, instead of for the entire lot, as buy had understood. That being the established rule of such sales and the cigars not being worth the amount, they simply lose their deposit money and resolve to eschew snide auctions and stolen or smuggled goods in the future.

"Partner wanted in well-established real estate and brokerage business; $8,000 profits last year. Rare chance for an energetic man. Z, 59."

Such advertisements may be seen any day and every day in the Chicago papers. Some of them are no doubt legitimate, but for the most part they are decidedly "snide." A tolerably well-furnished office, a formidable set of books, in which are entered the

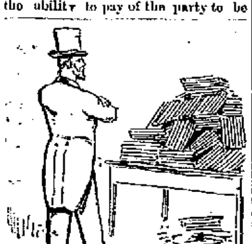


"MY MONEY OR YOUR LIFE!"

description and terms of sale of a large amount of city and country real estate, which has been picked up here and there without the smallest authority from the owners or agents, and numerous equally delusive applications for large loans and "gilt-edged" security; these, together with a respectable-looking, smooth-talking old man and two or three "stool pigeons," who dart in at critical points during the negotiation with a "sucker" to accept imaginary offers and make imaginary loans, constitute the "well-established business" offered for sale.

This scheme has been so frequently exposed by the daily press that native game has become "timid" and difficult to "bag." Hence most of the victims are now secured from the country, where the Chicago papers have a very general circulation.

The price for an interest varies with the ability to pay of the party to be



"THE PUBLISHER SADLY CONTEMPLATED HIS WORTHLESS PURCHASE."

swindled. Once secured, the new "partner" is systematically "frozen out," that is, after various schemes have been played upon him and all his surplus cash secured. One man in Madison street "takes in," on an average, a partner a month. Frequently the swindled parties join the enterprise and get even by finding a new man with money to buy them out, or take a third interest in the "rapidly growing business."

Sometimes a "tartar" is caught. Not long ago a prominent "operator" in this line of swindling "took in" a young man from Western Illinois. The latter found out his "mistake" the very next day. Having locked the door he rested a revolver across a pile of the firm's "books," the better to insure his aim, and made the following demand upon his urbane partner: "My money or your life!"

This variation from the stereotyped request of the typical highwayman produced the desired effect. His $500 was returned and a new victim sought.

As before stated, business men, thoroughly "up to snuff," are often taken in by slick confidence operators. One of the leading publishers and booksellers of New York was once swindled in the following unique manner:

A clerical-looking old gentleman called one day, and presented a card which designated him as the President of a Western college. He stated that he desired to purchase several thousand volumes for the college library, and a complete set of text-books for a new department of theology. After spending a week in examining books, he made out a large order. The one thing he lacked was a particular Hebrew grammar which he had studied in his youth, and upon which he had set his heart. The firm did not have it, but sent out a clerk who found, in a rival establishment, an edition of several hundred volumes and the plates from which they had been printed. The old gentleman was delighted, and ordered the entire lot. This so pleased the publisher that he bought not only the books but the plates, at rather a high price. As the reverend gentleman did not again put in an appearance, he called upon his rival and learned, to his intense mortification, that the former, in reality a confidence man, had left the books and plates, purchased by him no doubt in a junk shop as old paper and metal, to be sold on commission. The sharper had collected the proceeds of the sale, over $800, and decamped. Returning, the purchaser sadly contemplated his worthless purchase.

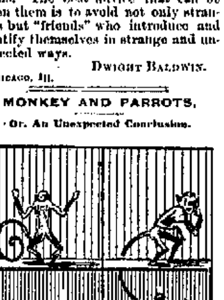
For three years and more, Chicago will be the Mecca for country pilgrims. The best advice that can be given them is to avoid not only strangers but "friends" who introduce and identify themselves in strange and unexpected ways.

DWIGHT BALDWIN.

CHICAGO, Ill.

MONKEY AND PARROTS,

Or, An Unexpected Conclusion.



First Parrot—Excuse me, but that is my apple.

Second Parrot—I beg your pardon, but it is mine.

Monkey in cage above—I very much dislike to interfere in an argument, but allow me to point out that you are both wrong. —*Munsey's Weekly.*

Cornfield Philosophy.

He who has nothing has nothing to fear," says the Spanish proverb. Any woman, with a red shawl, in a pasture, chased by a pet bull, doesn't believe any such thing.

"Never be in a hurry," is all very well at times. It will never do when the "old man" turns the dog loose when you sit up with his daughter after twelve o'clock.

It is said that a woman paints and adorns herself most for her husband. This does not explain why the wife of a blind man is more careful about such things than any other woman.

The old philosopher said that "a good delayed was an evil done." To the boy whose parents say a whipping is a good, this proverb is a delusion and a snare.

A lady who has to ride in the street cars a great deal remarks that the hogs are not all being slaughtered this year by a great many thousand.

The man who is always giving advice is invariably the man who needs it the most himself. He always allows his own interests to suffer in trying to take care of other people's. Always beware of the man who offers advice freely.

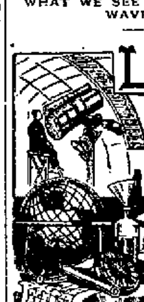
"O, MAMMA!" shuddered a little girl, as she was being bathed one morning, and shrank from the water on her chest. "Don't put water there. It hurts my front back so!"

SHE—What kept you out so late, George? He—Oh, we had a little game of freeze down at the club. She—How very extravagant when ice is so dear.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

BY PROF. J. F. ELBOM.

WHAT WE SEE BELOW THE WAVES.



LESS than half a mile below the surface of the sea, half a mile below air and sunlight, we will walk in the jungles and abysses and see still greater in the dim beyond. The creatures of the shore will scurry about us on our way—repelled by such monsters as they think we are, at the same time attracted by the novelty of trespassers in their domain.

For within this half mile are the homes of the fishes with which we are familiar. This is the realm of the artful crab and his casemated allies, skulking in the forests of seaweeds, to escape the search of the hungry roving shark, and his voracious allies. In this zone hordes innumerable of swimming, crawling creatures protect their lives—the instinct of self-preservation alone is all the sense they possess—by strategy, and prolong them, increasing their joy by prowess. Now an autumnal chill pervades the element which bathes us. On this sultry day in July, the temperature of the water was about 70 degrees Fahr.; now it is below 40. A dim twilight has settled down upon us. Looking upward, the day we have left behind is but a dusky, yellowish haze, which overhangs us like a pall. Clear as the water appeared to be, the sediment floating from the land, seen through the watery vistas of half a mile, shuts out the blue sky.

The dust of our "continent to be" is settling down around us, and in another age the pulpy, relic-freighted sea bottom will be lifted up into daylight, and other populations will settle on it and call it theirs, marveling as do we how this could once have been the sea.

We pass on further. As we travel from the shore a mile has now been covered, and a mile of water hangs over us; the sediment from the land diminishes, but total darkness shuts us in; we grope and feel our way, but nothing is visible, no sound is heard. There seems to be no life. The species of organic life which dwell in this weird twilight do not pass the indelible wall of darkness. There are no more sea weeds—only diatoms and the calcareous algæ plants, with frames of silica, and the curious power of unconscious locomotion swarming in the depths, and plants like vegetable limestone rooted and branched.

Oh, it is fearful to contemplate the realm we are now entering! There are no enemies to encounter; all the pitfalls have been buried beneath the smooth slime which countless thousands of years have thrown down. This is an unfrequented abode of organic life, an untenanted—aye, and undiscovered—country. There are no charts to follow now, no footpaths to show our way. We know not what form of life we shall meet. Twilight is extinguished. The sparse sediment from the land can no longer be detected; but the forms of living things, plant and animal, things microscopic and multitudinous, float in clouds around and above us.

There are charnel houses and dead forms here, abandoned homes of tiny creatures, which swarm about in the sunlight near the surface. Abandoned, they are now settling down through the abodes of midnight and silence, and are strewing the cold sea bottom with a white and chalky ooze.

We are now two miles from daylight, shut in by a wall as impervious as if it were granite. Beyond us stretch the slopes of the ocean's floor, down three miles beyond; below there are the abysmal places. They cover half the earth's surface. Our thermometer has sunk to the freezing point. It is some degrees below freezing, yet no ice is seen. The pressure is four tons to every square inch of surface; the darkness is total; the silence is that of nonexistence. We listen for the roar of the waves on the surface above—a storm is raging there. A stout steamer is creaking with the strains she can not bear for long. The mate is crying to the sailors in an agony of anxiety for the safety of his iron ship and the hundred passengers intrusted to its strength. We listen intently, but not a creak of the ship, not a blow of the wild waves sends a sound into the abysses where we are buried. Yet but three miles separate us from the storm. Can three miles create transitions so vast?

A Picket-Fence Post.

As a cheap substitute for picket-fence posts the following may be adopted: Take a piece of hardwood inch board one foot in width, and of a length to correspond with the height of the fence. Saw this board diagonally from one corner to the other, and when sawed turn the broad ends together, thus making a base two feet wide. Saw notches in these pieces near top and bottom to admit the parallel fence ribs. To prevent the post from sinking into the ground, saw a notch in the bottom of it just large enough to set over the board, say two feet long and an inch wide. Set on edge and the post substitute is done.—*New York Independent.*

Truthful Woman.

"I am a believer in the truth of women," remarked the man who was the first to empty his glass and last to treat.

"So are we all, we hope," echoed the others.

"But not to the extent I am," he insisted. "I have now been married ten years, and every night when I go home she is sure to say, 'Ah! drunk, as usual.'"

"Well, what has that got to do with it?"

"Only this: I have never caught her in a lie yet."—*Philadelphia Times.*

A Woman Knows What's (H)o—(h)er.

Jim—Tom, you can always rely on a woman's honor.

Tom—More than a man?

Jim—Yes, a woman knows what is honor, and I can prove it.

Tom—Then prove it.

Jim—If a women enters a church and sits in a pew, and another comes and sits in the pew before her, don't you think the woman will know what's on 'er?

THE MELANCHOLY DAYS.

WOMAN WAS NEVER MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN NOW.

For It Is in the Autumn that Her Plumage, Like That of the Birds, Is the Prettiest—Some Handsome and Stylish Costumes Sketched and Described.

NEW YORK, September, 1890.

A FIGURED SILK.

A CERTAIN philosophical thinker, who had spent his life trying to prove that whatever is is right, became somewhat rattled when he tried to account for woman's intense desire for finery. the more so as it is a complete reversal of the natural order. His conclusion was that it is intended as a punishment for man, in that by thus increasing woman's power it naturally increases man's subjection. This theory is ingenious, to say the least. But the funny part of it all is that man has to pay the expenses of his own punishment, and he has finally reached that point when it affords him pleasure to do so. It is the old story of the eels which became so accustomed to being skinned that they really enjoyed the operation. Woman was never more beautiful than just at present—at this coming of the autumnal days—and in this respect she is like the birds. For, with all due deference to Lord Tennyson, it is in autumn and not in spring that their plumage is most beautiful. That is to say, after they have had their outing.

The cry is now, "Adieu to the Queen!" and it is just at this time, when the evenings begin to be a little fresh, that our fashionables make it a point to display some charming toilets with fine bits of coloring.

The lady in the initial illustration wears one of these costumes—a figured silk displaying a white vest. The sleeves are somewhat of a variation, double bouffant falling over a long, tight-fitting cuff. The collar is of the Medicis pattern, but the rage for "Toby ruffs," "Pierrette ruches," "Punchinello frills," and all sorts of feather and lace necklets bids fair to interfere with high collars.

There is no doubt about it. The average woman looks better when that "un-

TOILET OF GRAY WOOL.

certain" portion of her body called the neck wears a collar. I say "uncertain," for here appear the first traces of age; here the mechanism of nature first becomes apparent, and her cords and pulleys spring into view. Hence the inclination to cover it up, and hence the readiness of the Princess of Wales—who, alas! is becoming a very matronly person—to adopt the feather boa, which ingenious contrivance enables one to wear furs, so to speak, in midsummer.

In the second illustration you find one of the late summer toilets to which I have already alluded, the skirt being of gray wool embroidered with white silk shell motives, and the jacket a white flannel with the revers, the collar and the borders of the short sleeves trimmed with cherry-red passementerie zigzags. The chemisette with the undersleeves is in loosely folded cherry-red silk. To complete this bright and attractive toilet, cherry-red stockings, white gloves and a natty straw hat, with a white band zigzagged with cherry-red, are necessary. This costume may very appropriately be termed not *fin de siecle* but *fin de saison*. It still listens to what the wild waves are saying; but with one ear it catches the sound of the waltz, which reaches her from some inland resort where the giddy pleasure-seekers gather to try conclusions with the brilliant autumn foliage.

I saw a charming costume at the seaside last week, very dressy and very stylish, consisting of a plain white cloth skirt opening on the side on a panel of fawn-colored velvet, embroidered with fine gold braid. The waist was of white cloth made with cross pleats disappearing into a corselet of the fawn-colored velvet, embroidered in the same manner as the panel. The effect of this corselet was very stylish, giving an effect of willowy grace. Large bouffant sleeves of white cloth fall over the long cuffs, which matched the collar. A coarse straw hat ornamented with bows of fawn velvet and aigrette of white peacock feathers is worn with this becoming dress. All in all, it was a very handsome costume full of style and effect.

In the third illustration you will find an original ensemble, consisting of a white barege dress, figured with small rose bouquets, trimmed with black lace and black velvet bretelles and ceinture. With this costume is worn a gray straw hat, garnitured with pale roses and white gauze. The black lace trimming is applied with a great deal of taste and marked originality, and wants close study, for it is only the most skillful hand that can save originality from becoming mere oddity, which is not allowable in art.

I was very much amused the other day upon reading an article entitled, "Dress for the Middle-aged," just as if a woman would ever admit that she was "middle-aged." She might under pressure confess to being an old woman, but "middle-aged," never!

However, this writer is correct in saying that puffed sleeves and straight skirts don't become everybody, and that the consequence is one comes across a goodly supply of "lamb-dressed mutton" in a day's walk.

A male friend of an inquiring turn of mind once asked me whether a woman really thought that she could successfully disguise her age by dressing young. I told him that I thought not; but that oldish women dressed young for the same reason that old men like to associate with young ones. Now it is exactly this term "middle age" which is so distasteful to a woman. If she could only change from youth to old age without any of these invidious gradations it would be all right. But to be expected to underscore one's "middle age" by wearing a certain style of dress, that is asking more than poor weak human nature can bear.

"How old do you take Mrs. De G. to be?" I asked of the male friend above mentioned.

"Well," was his reply, "judging by the tightness of her skirts I should say she was 16, but from her crowsfeet, my guess would be about 47."

At the Newport Casino, last week, I saw a striking and stylish costume of figured silk, corn-colored ground, embroidered with branches of hollyhocks in red, yellow and mauve. The skirt was straight and entirely covered with the embroidery. The waist, on the contrary, was quite plain, heavily pleated and trimmed with corn-colored satin ribbon with a Pierrette ruche. The sleeves were made of alternate strips of satin ribbon and Valenciennes. The big hat was of corn-colored tulle, garnitured with Valenciennes, butterflies and two large bunches of hollyhocks. The lady carried a large corn-colored gauze fan with hand-painted hollyhocks. This toilet was made to appear still more effective by having scattered over it and serving as pins to hold the ribbons, etc., a large number of little butterflies with mock gems of various colors.

In the last illustration there are represented two handsome toilets of marked characteristics, the one on the right being a combination of pale fresh-butter

A WHITE BAREGE DRESS.

yellow and dark-green striped faille, with white guipure cut in the novel fashion indicated; a plain maize straw hat, with no other garniture than two white pigeons, is worn with this costume: while on the left you behold a lovely dress made of gray striped flannel, with fine white satin volant borders below, and a jacket of mouse-gray wool with black satin revers. The chemisette is of pale blue and white striped linen, the long cravat being of plain white surah. The hat which accompanies this charming costume is a black felt Spanish bolero, ornamented with a white pigeon feather. The gloves are white and so is the sunshade, which constitutes part and parcel of this ensemble, only it has a black satin band around the edge.

Not content with smothering its devotee beneath a cascade of frills, ruffs, and ruches, Queen Fashion now decrees the use of the flounce for skirt-trimming. It will help out the severely plain skirt amazingly. Or the plainness of the skirt may be relieved by tiny frills set one above the other. These frills lend a great deal of style to a foulard and, in fact, to all soft materials.

There is still a visible and outward sign of the bustle. It makes itself felt almost imperceptibly by the insidious manner of its attack. To accomplish this, the modiste collects the back fullness into a very small compass, and this, of course, tends to produce an embryo bustle. Oh, no! there are no steels and no pads, but this fullness marks the spot,

TWO HANDSOME TOILETS.

and I can only say, *Gare le pouf!*—*Daisy Dart, in Chicago Ledger.*

Potatoes, and How to Cook Them.

In connection with the failure of the potato crop and the fact that they cost about as much as oranges, let us again say that not one housekeeper in six knows how to cook them properly. The usual mode is to pare off from an eighth to a quarter of an inch of the surface of the tuber and cook what is left. This throws away one-half of the potato, and the half which has all the nourishment in it, so the cook not only throws away half your money expended for the bulbs, but the best half by far, for the richest portion of a potato is that directly under the skin and it grows pithy and more worthless as you go toward the center. Any man who once tastes of potatoes which have been boiled with their "jackets" on, and then had that tissue-paper like jacket carefully removed, and the potatoes then mashed and seasoned, will never have "mashed potatoes" made in any other way, if he has anything whatever to say about how his food shall be prepared. When Plato said, "a woman can never learn anything," he went too far; he would have said enough had he alluded to her inability to properly prepare a dish of mashed potatoes. The Greeks had no potatoes, and Plato must not be too severely blamed.—*Ex.*

IN a summary of the results of the circumpolar observations of 1882 to 1884, Dr. T. Hann mentions that the observer at the mouth of the Lena noticed that the members of the party there stationed were all more susceptible of cold in summer than in winter. In winter they could expose themselves experimentally for a few minutes to a temperature of about 58 degrees Fahrenheit, with scarcely any clothing, without any unpleasant feeling. The explanation is probably to be found in the complete stillness of the air.

SOME people speak as if hypocrites were confined to religion, but they are everywhere—people pretending to be wealthy when they have not a sixpence, assuming knowledge of which they are ignorant, shamming a culture they are far removed from, adopting opinions they do not hold

TEXAN PETS AND PESTS.

VINDICTIVE INSECTS IN THE LONE STAR STATE.

Trails of the Festive Tarantula and Idiosyncrasies of the Fascinating Devil's Horse—The Cheerful Centipede and the Sedate Horned Frog.

IN the most settled parts of Texas venomous insects are almost as obsolete as they are in the Middle States, but in the valley of the Rio Grande, the boundary between Texas and Mexico, tarantulas, centipedes, scorpions, ticks and other irritators of the human cuticle can be had for the picking, and they are ripe from one year's end to the other.

While the natives of this cactus-growing region are deprived of pneumonia, rheumatism and other elements of New England weather, kind nature recompenses them with a wealth of vindictive insects, the sting of any one of which is calculated to make a graven image take notice of what is going on. There is also a species of gallinipper that is an expert at bor-

THE TARANTULA.

ing into the human frame. If a man could bore as fast as a gallinipper a 1,500-foot oil well could be drilled in an hour and twenty minutes, says Alex. E. Sweet in the New York *Herald*.

Probably the tarantula is entitled to a position at the head of the program. As his portrait shows, his personal appearance seems to have been gotten up for the purpose of inspiring a lack of confidence. He is an enormous, dark, brunette spider, which, like the average cowboy, runs largely to hair and legs. His (the tarantula's) entire body is covered with short, coarse, black hair, or bristles. He is armed with a pair of curved fangs with which he obtains his food or repels the familiarity of man. When a tarantula's legs are spread out he will cover the palm of a man's hands. He wears the style of polonaise peculiar to all spiders.

The bite of the tarantula is rarely fatal, but while it lasts the pain is more severe than parting with a new $5 bill.

These two comical-looking insects,

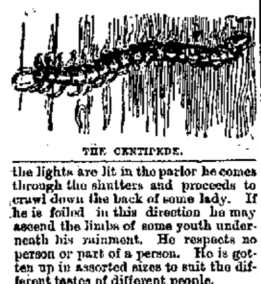
THE DEVIL'S HORSE.

which in pose somewhat resemble a couple of girl graduates playing a duet on a piano, are called devil's horses, but unlike the girl graduates thus employed, the devil's horses are perfectly harmless.

The appearance of the devil's horse is very much against him, inasmuch as he resembles man more than any other insect that has ever been invented. His small, round head and long neck are suggestive of a dude. His head, by the way, seems to revolve on a swivel, or pivot, like that of an owl. Two long feelers sprout from the bumps of mirthfulness.

If man were, in proportion to his size, as strong as a devil's horse it is estimated that he could throw a book agent a mile and a half.

The devil's horse is disposed to be sociable, not to say obtrusive. When



THE CENTIPEDE.

the lights are lit in the parlor he comes through the shutters and proceeds to crawl down the back of some lady. If he is foiled in this direction he may ascend the limbs of some youth underneath his raiment. He respects no person or part of a person. He is gotten up in assorted sizes to suit the different tastes of different people.

The centipede, as will be seen at a glance, belongs to the scolopendra family, and is, of course, related to the myriopoda branch of it. The centipede is not only unpleasant and repulsive to the sight, but is not a desirable object to handle.

This cheerful insect is armed with a pair of fangs of such strength that it can readily bite off the corner of a kiln-dried railroad lunch-counter pie. Its terminal facilities consist of a pair of hooks.

A full-grown centipede is occasionally as long and broad as the blade of a table knife. In some parts of Mexico the centipede is even larger, and almost as dangerous as a rattlesnake. Each side of the insect is armed with about forty legs, and each leg is armed with stings like that of a wasp.

When a centipede anchors his head in the fleshy anatomy of a human being, throws out his two grappling irons from his rear, and then draws his eighty odd, very odd, claws together, it will bring tears to the eyes of a tax collector to see how the little pet holds on.

The horned frog, so called, is not an insect, but is included in this sketch on account of his striking appearance. He looks as if he might be dangerous to handle, but the truth is he is perfectly harmless and has no facilities for injuring anybody, no matter how malicious he might be.

Moreover, he is not a frog at all but a lizard.

He has no vocal ability like the frog. He never sings. He cannot jump, and like the young lady in the ballad who adjusted her clothing on a hickory limb, he never goes near the water, all of which explodes the frog theory.

However, he has horns, two on the back of his head, while his whole back is incrusted with horns, all of which, to the little animal's credit, are on the outside. With man the horns are usually on the inside.

The horned frog is very abstemious. It can live for months without eating anything and be none the worse for it.

This cunning little reptile will remain perfectly immovable in one posi-

THE HORNED FROG.

tion for days at a time, which looks very much as if Nature started to make a messenger-boy of it, but changed her mind.

The principal diet of the horned frog is flies. I have seen one used as a fly trap in the window of a Texas restaurant. The regular customer probably got as many flies as the frog, but he didn't know it, while the frog did. That's where the frog had the laugh on the regular customer.

The horned frog lays a dozen or so eggs, but, unlike the hen, does not fly up on the fence and cackle hysterically immediately afterward. Neither does the horned frog sit on its nest and hatch out the eggs, but buries them in the sand and allows the sun to attend to the incubating process.

Franklin and the "Stove-Pipe."

The year 1890 is not the hundredth anniversary of so many famous events as the year 1889, but it has one distinction peculiar to itself. It is the centenary of the "stove-pipe hat," which had its first recognized beginnings among the hatters of Paris—who then, as now, set the civilized world's fashions in head-gear—in the year 1790. According to the French authorities on this subject, the tall hat which has, in one form or another, for nearly a hundred years been the mark of elegance and conformity to fashion, had its beginning in Benjamin Franklin's modest Quaker broad-brim.

When Franklin went to France during the American war of independence, he became, as is well known, an object almost of adoration on the part of the Parisians. His simple, homely, honest manners quite captivated a people who were heartily sick of the frivolity, the pretense, the profligacy, the dandyism of the old French court.

Franklin's wise and witty philosophy and serene amiability won their minds and hearts as well; and he presently became the emblem and type of republican simplicity.

Even his Quaker hat came in for a share of the general admiration; and during the years which preceded the French revolution, the Parisian hatters began to imitate it in their manufactures, but, to adapt it in some degree to French tastes, they narrowed the brim and lengthened the stiff, flue-like crown.

With the breaking out of the revolution and the downfall of royalty, there came a sort of rebellion against the manners and even the dress of the old court. The ancient Greeks and Romans were drawn upon for models in women's garments, and a head-gear was demanded for men.

At this juncture nothing seemed so fitting to the republican hatters as the modified broad-brim of Franklin; and in the year 1790, therefore, the regular manufacture of it was begun, and it was put upon the market.

It soon came into general use. "John Bull," the typical Englishman, adopted it, and its primitive form is still preserved in his conventional portrait. But the "elegants" soon lengthened its crown into the semblance of an actual section of a stove-pipe, and narrowed its brim until it became next to nothing.

The hat has remained in fashion ever since, though it has undergone many modifications of form in obedience to the caprices of changing years. It still changes from year to year; at one time its brim extends outward and rolls upward, and its crown flares, bell-like, at the top; and again the crown recedes into itself and becomes a mere cylinder, and the brim is a rim and nothing more. But any old "stove-pipe" if kept long enough, will come in fashion again.

Willing to Pay for Glory.

Judge—Well, Mooney, you are accused of beating your wife. What have you to say why you shouldn't pay ten dollars or take ten days?

Mooney—Who says I beat her, Judge?

Judge—The lady herself testifies to it.

Mooney—What! The old lady herself owns up to it? Well, then, I'll go a ten on it with pleasure, for I'll be dinged if it isn't the first time in all our scraps that she's owned up to coming out second best."—*Yonkers Gazette.*

A Western Idea in Boston.

Miss Breezie Kuhlwun (of Kansas)—Now, cousin Jack, I've arranged that you shall take me riding this evening.

Mr. Prisleigh Proppah (of Boston)—Delighted, I assure you. But—er—you have, I trust, arranged for a—er—chaperon? It is considered advisable here.

Miss B. K.—Of course; that's all fixed. Aunt Ella will follow us in another buggy.

Touching Reminiscences.

Wife (revisiting the scene of her betrothal)—"I remember, Algernon, so well when you proposed to me. How painfully embarrassed you were."

Algernon—"Yes, dear; and I remember so well how kind and encouraging you were, and how easy you made it for me, after all."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Why It Was in Demand.

Scribbett—At last I've met with success. I'm making a fortune out of that book of mine.

Gagley—Why, I thought the authorities had condemned that one, and that they will prohibit its circulation?

Scribbett—Yes; that's the reason it is such a success.—*Boston Herald.*

ANXIOUS mother—My dear, it's perfectly abominable the way the men hug you at those hotel hops. Now look at that couple coming this way. See how respectfully that gentleman treats the lady he is dancing with. He holds her almost at arm's length. Pretty daughter—But, ma, they are married.

WILD WORK OF A MIND.

PAUL A. JOHNSTONE PERFORMS A GREAT FEAT.

With Bandages Over His Eyes He Drives Through the Crowded Streets of Chicago and Performs a Marvelous Feat Over a Hotel Register—It Nearly Cost Him His Life.

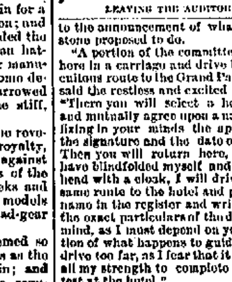
[SPECIAL CHICAGO CORRESPONDENCE.]

P. A. JOHNSTONE.

THE performances of the late Washington Irving Bishop pale before the accomplishments of a new psychological wonder. The feat of mind-reading, in the attempt of which Bishop lost his life in New York a year and a half ago, has been successfully accomplished in Chicago by Paul Alexander Johnstone. Mind-reader Johnstone drove blindfolded through the crowded streets of the city from the Auditorium to the Grand Pacific Hotel, and, still with a handkerchief tightly bandaged over his eyes, picked out of an old register a name that had been selected for the test by a committee of disinterested citizens. It was a similar feat which killed Bishop and it nearly killed Johnstone. A doctor worked over him for three hours to drag him out of an attack of congestion of the brain into which he had been thrown by his adventure. The doctor saved him, but he will never attempt the feat again. He has had enough.

At 2 o'clock in the afternoon a score of people comprising representatives of the press and a special committee sat in the south parlor of the Auditorium Hotel and watched with considerable interest the nervous antics of a pale-faced young man in a closely buttoned Prince Albert coat, who was about to undertake what is conceded the most difficult accomplishment in mind-reading.

The committee selected to supervise the undertaking and see that it did not partake of the appearance of a "fake" consisted of Dr. G. F. Butler, B. A. Johnson, editor of the *Lumber Trade Journal*, Charles Lederer, the artist, W. C. Wright, and Thaddeus Dean. These gentlemen sat together in one end of the room and listened with some incredulity



LEAVING THE AUDITORIUM.

to the announcement of what Mr. Johnstone proposed to do.

"A portion of the committee will leave here in a carriage and drive by some circuitous route to the Grand Pacific Hotel," said the restless and excited young man. "There you will select a hotel register and mutually agree upon a name therein, fixing in your minds the appearance of the signature and the date of the same. Then you will return here, and after I have blindfolded myself and covered my head with a cloak, I will drive over the same route to the hotel and pick out the name in the register and write it. Keep the exact particulars of the drive in your mind, as I must depend on your recollection of what happens to guide me. Don't drive too far, as I fear that it will require all my strength to complete the difficult test at the hotel."

An open carriage was waiting at the Michigan avenue entrance of the hotel. W. C. Wright was to remain with Mr. Johnstone, and the other five gentlemen of the committee went down and took their places in the vehicle, with Mr. Dean at the reins. It was arranged that he should do all of the driving and not leave the seat during the test. The committee drove north on Michigan avenue to Monroe street, west on Monroe street to Wabash avenue, south on Wabash avenue to Adams, west on Adams to

DRIVING BLINDFOLDED THROUGH CROWDED STREETS.

State, south on State to Jackson, west on Jackson to Clark, and then north on Clark to the entrance of the Grand Pacific Hotel. Leaving Mr. Dean at the reins, the other committee-men went to the desk and were given a register full of names. The book was taken out to the carriage, and, after some discussion, the committee decided on the name of J. G. Butler, Jr., Youngstown, Ohio, the date being Aug. 25, 1890. Leaving Mr. Lederer to guard the register, and see that no one touched it in the meantime, the committee drove back to the point of starting.

During their absence Johnstone paced the floor like a caged tiger. Dr. Butler and Mr. Johnson were selected to take charge of him in preparation for the drive. They blindfolded him and then placed over his head the velvet cloak. Then Dr. Butler traced on the wall with his finger the route they had driven, indicating the turns made and the number of blocks in each direction. When he concluded the young man clutched his hand and rushed down the stairway two steps at a time to the carriage. He was assisted to the seat beside Mr. Dean, given the lines, and in a moment was guiding the spirited team along Michigan avenue, while a dozen cabs and carriages filled with students of psychical phenomena rattled along behind. When the cloaked driver swung his team west on Adams street, instead of Monroe, it looked as though he had failed at the very start. It was the only mistake he made. He drove west on Adams one block to Wabash, then south to Jackson, west to State, south to Van Buren, and west to Dearborn. Here he seemed to lose his bearings or realize that a mistake had been made. The drive up to this point had been attended with several difficulties and delays. The streets were filled with vehicles and a crowd of 500 curious people followed the carriage. At the corner of Adams and Dearborn streets the tongue of the carriage ran into the wheel of an express wagon and the consequent stop and excitement probably assisted in diverting the mind of the driver.

At the corner of Dearborn and Van Buren streets Johnstone alighted and led a member of the committee to the middle of the street. After standing a moment he appeared to recover his bearings, for he hurried back to the carriage and drove without further hesitation to Clark street, where he drew up in front of Gore's Hotel, just one block south of the Grand Pacific, thus proving that the only error he had made was in turning from Michigan avenue to Adams instead of Monroe. When informed of his mistake he asked Mr. Dean to fix his mind on the proper direction to take. Mr. Dean apparently selected the right direction, for a moment later the venerable gentleman was being violently pulled along the pavement toward the Grand Pacific. A jostling crowd fell in behind. Turning into the entrance, the mind-reader hurried to the exact spot where Mr. Lederer had been left with the register. Here his strength appeared to desert him, and he would have fainted had not a glass of liquor been put to his lips. He was allowed a few moments' rest in a private room and then was led behind the desk in the rotunda, with the book before him and the members of the committee standing about.

AT THE HOTEL REGISTER.

Taking Mr. Lederer by the hand, the blindfolded man began rapidly turning the leaves. When he reached the proper place he exclaimed:

"That's it, Aug. 25! Is that right? Tell me, quick, is that right?"

"Yes, that is the right page," said Dr. Butler. At this point the young man again came very near going into a nervous collapse, and it was several minutes before he could proceed.

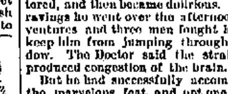
"Now, gentlemen," said he, "think intently of the appearance of this signature."

He leaned over the page, beat it with his hands, passed his palms nervously across the foreheads of those about him, and then asked that a coat be thrown over his head. This was done, and after further lightning maneuvers suddenly called out: "A paper and pencil, quick." They were handed him, and leaning on the book he wrote an almost correct facsimile of the signature before him, "J. G. Butler, Jr." As if doubting the correctness of this, he again called for a pencil and wrote the name a second time.

"Am I right?" nervously shouted Johnstone.

"You are," shouted the committee, and the big crowd cheered the accomplishment of a wonderful effort.

Johnstone burst into tears when he heard the shout, and he was carried away sobbing. His temperature and pulse were remarkably high, and his heart-beat was as rapid as the thumping of car-wheels on the joints of a short-railed track. Nearly everybody else who saw the torture he endured while he was trying to find the name felt about as bad, and the committee looked like ghosts in plug hats. When Johnstone came down from his room he reeled between his attendants. He was driven home and there he had the attack which nearly ended him. He fell over onto a lounge, his face became purple, his jaw dropped,



THE NAME ON THE REGISTER.

and his eyes lost all their natural light and seemed about to pop from his head.

"This ends him," said his manager, but there was life in the boy when Dr. J. H. Law came. The Doctor labored over him and brought him to consciousness.

"I will never try it again," he muttered, and then became delirious. In his ravings he went over the afternoon's adventures and three men fought hard to keep him from jumping through a window. The Doctor said the strain had produced congestion of the brain.

But he had successfully accomplished the marvelous feat, and not one of the committee was in any doubt as to the exhibition being a genuine case of mind-reading, self-induced hypnotism, or something else just as wonderful.

The Summer Home of Gen. Custer's Faithful Widow.

Mr. Hutton, in his literary notes in the current *Harper's*, compares Mrs. Custer with her books commemorating her gallant husband to Queen Victoria, with her Albert memorials scattered broadcast over England, and the comparison is to the advantage of the former. Mrs. Custer seems more solicitous of giving the world a true picture of "the General" than of recounting her own adventures. Mrs. Custer, by the way, spends the summer at her cabin near the Delaware Water-Gap. There she lives from May to October with an elderly lady companion, roughing it almost as much as when she lived on the plains. Her home is two miles from a lemon, but is near enough to a farm-house where butter, eggs, milk and chickens are to be had in abundance. Twice a day mechanics going to their work at a factory in the nearest town stop at her door—in the morning to take her mail and in the evening to bring it. Her cabin is rudely furnished—that is, its equipments might seem rude to you or me; but Mrs. Custer, who likes luxury in her city apartment, despises it in her woodland cabin. The first summer she spent in this retreat she lived the life of a hermit, but now the people who go to the Water-Gap and neighboring resorts have found her out and her cabin is a point of attraction for the summer visitors for miles around. She manages, however, to do a good deal of work there, and it was there that her last book, "Following the Guidon," was written.—*The Critic.*

THE most recent additions to the catalogue of scientific terms have been made by a professor at Aix-la-Chapelle, Dr. Michaelis, who has taken out patents for the manufacture of Acetylacthylenphenylhydrazinsaeure and its Aethyiphenylhydrazinbernsteinsaeure.

ELOQUENCE is not confined to oratory. There are eloquent painters and eloquent sculptors, canvases and marbles that thrill us with vivid expressions.

THE great secret of success in life is to be ready when your opportunity comes.

AT NANTASKET BEACH.

FAVORITE WATERING PLACE OF BOSTON CULTS.

The Home of the Imagination-Stimulating Clam and the Resort of Cicero-Loving Girls—Predominance of the Female Sex—Sisters in the Surf.

NEW YORK, September, 1890.

ALTHOUGH the Bostonian doesn't need a seaside resort, he has several of them—Nahant, Point of Pines, and Nantasket Beach. Nantasket Beach is the Coney Island of the Hub. It is not so grandiose perhaps, but it's always cool here and the sail out of Boston harbor beats the trip across New York Bay all hollow. Then again, the clams are delightful. They're smaller than the soft-shell clams which they serve at most seaside resorts, but, yum, yum, they are toothsome!

Let me tell you about a clam dinner at Nantasket Beach. For half a dollar you may have all the house affords, which means fritters, green corn, bluefish, cucumbers, etc. However, don't exhaust yourself on any of these. Reserve your strength for the clams. These delicate little creatures are inclosed in white, oval-shaped shells, almost as thin as egg-shells. You take your seat at the table, and the waiter places in front of you a huge, deep, circular pan heaping full of this sea-fruit, smoking hot from the pot, with a small dish of melted butter at your right hand. Deftly removing the top shell, you seize the dainty animal by his dark-colored head, draw him out of the shell, being careful to leave his bed-clothes behind him, dip him into the butter, then lift him high in the air, lower him gracefully into your mouth, nip him off very close to your thumb and finger, and let him slip

THE CLAM DINNER.

down your throat after you have given him a few champs and rolled him around with your tongue to extract his full flavor. Ah, but he is a sweet morsel! You'll be surprised to find how many of those delicate bits a Boston girl can hold. It's astonishing, but you must bear in mind that clams are brain food, highly stimulating to the imagination and in every way strengthening to the intellect. The thoughts of the New York girl run to soft-shell crabs, terrapin and "birds." She would scorn such a Spartan spread as the one I have just described. To her way of thinking, nothing that is cheap can possibly be good, and her only objection to Heaven is that rich men are not admitted.

Now and then a New York boy finds his way down here and votes it dull. What he misses most is the elegantly dressed women who parade the hotel piazzas at such watering places as Saratoga and Long Branch.

"What do I care," says he, "whether a girl can read Virgil or Cicero, provided her dress doesn't fit her well in the back, her parasol doesn't match her costume and she wears mitts instead of gloves?"

"What use have we," retorts the Boston girl,

"TAKE AWAY THE TOOTHPICKS."

"for a man who dresses like Beau Brummel but doubles his negatives, says 'reliable' for 'trustworthy,' 'find out' for 'ascertain,' and 'pants' for 'trousers'?"

In a recent conversation with a Boston girl she assured me in the most positive manner that if the founder of the Christian religion had visited Boston instead of Jerusalem he never would have committed such an inexcusable solecism as "Our Father which art in heaven," etc.

A New York dude created quite an excitement here last week. He ordered the wooden toothpicks off the table! Such a thing never happened here before. For nearly half a century wooden toothpicks have occupied a place of honor on the tables of the restaurants at Nantasket Beach. The great men of Massachusetts have calmly picked their teeth as they sat discussing the affairs of the nation, and the poets of New England have composed some of their sweetest verses as they sat picking the hulls of the green corn from between their cuspids, bicuspids and incisors. In fact, it is said that when Walt Whitman lived in Boston he took a trip down to Nantasket one afternoon, and that, while calmly chewing a wooden toothpick, he wrote the following lines:

"I sing the wooden toothpick, crowbar of thought.
Men's mouths close when full,
Thou dost open them. Slender reed,
On thee mighty conversations lean secure.
Thou art native hero! Splint of
The birch tree, youth's reminder,
I am singing about thee!"

POET'S AFTER-THOUGHT.

"Don't to the crystal cup the once-chawn
Birchen splinter absent-mindedly restore."

After I had finished the clam dinner, it occurred to me that as the tide was in it would be a good time to inspect the beach and bathers. There wasn't much surf rolling. There never is here, for the water is very shoal for a good way out, but the weather was divinely cool and pleasant, and I anticipated much pleasure in gazing upon what newspaper men call the "animated scene." But some way or other it didn't animate worth a cent.

It's only fair that I should tell you that after you have doubled Cape Cod, surf bathing gets to be rather cold comfort even in mid-summer, and that there are really only three beaches where you may expect to see beautiful women in stylish bathing suits, to wit, Narragansett Pier, Coney Island, and Long Branch and its environs. However, I had some sort of an idea in my head that the Boston girl would look well in the water, for the Hub is full of pretty girls, although they lack the style of the New York article, still they have better complexions, for root beer is very cleansing to the skin. I walked along the beach for a quarter of a mile or so before I saw anything worthy of note, but I was rewarded at last, for I came upon a group of Boston girls in the surf. They were quite coquettishly dressed, and were seated upon chairs, so intently engaged in reading that although I halted, coughed, sneezed, and conversed in a loud tone with a small boy who was digging clams, yet they never once raised their eyes from their books. I have said that they were in the surf. So they were, about up to their ankles, for they only had their feet in the water. The spectacle touched me. It was so pastoral, so idyllic. Just think of the luxury—taking a footbath in the ocean while engaged in reading some philosophical disquisition upon the subjectivity of sexual polarity!

What strikes the pilgrim from other lands is the predominance of the female sex in this quarter of the globe. Women everywhere! In the restaurants, behind the lunch counters, in the shops, in the offices, women seem to be doing all the

A FOOT-BATH WHILE THEY READ.

work. I don't find any fault with this arrangement; they are more civil than the men. I only wish they could become street-car conductors. Probably they may some day. Down here at Nantasket Beach you find the same superabundance of the fair sex. They preside at the popcorn booth with all the dignity of long lineage and great mental development. Foreigners from New York or Chicago, ignorant of the customs of the country, sometimes make an effort to be pleasant with these young ladies. The result is always disastrous to the foreigner.

"I'll wait upon you, but I'll not be familiar with you."

That's the shibboleth of the Boston serving lady.

I was much amused at the attempt of one of these "foreigners" just mentioned to bestow a small fee upon one of these young women. She drew herself up with all the hauteur of family pride for no doubt her name was Winthrop, or Adams, or Hancock, or Winslow, and then she remarked:

"Excuse me, sir; we are liberally re-

NO TIPS FOR THE GIRLS.

warded for our services by the corporate lessee of the beach, and, consequently, the offer of any gratuity is entirely a supererogatory act." Then, turning to a small boy, she murmured:

"Johnny, accept the gentleman's nickel."

"We keep him for that purpose, in order not to offend those who may be strangers in Boston."

When I reached Boston that evening, I was quite overcome by the adventures of the day. I dropped into a corner of the car, and fell into a doze. Exactly how long I slept would be impossible for me to say, but I was awakened by a hand being laid gently upon my shoulder, and the sound of a low, mild voice:

"Beg pardon, sir; I'm very sorry to be obliged to disturb you. The cool of the day is so apt to cause drowsiness, but you'll kindly excuse me; you inadvertently forgot to hand me the amount of your fare——"

"Great heavens!" I ejaculated; "are you the conductor of this car?"

"The same, at your service, sir," he replied, with a pleasant smile.

This was too much to expect an old

"FAINTED DEAD AWAY."

New-Yorker to hear. I rubbed my eyes, gasped, and fainted dead away.—*John Thomas, in Chicago Ledger.*

Sarcastic.

The furor for the introduction of children into the concert-room, not only in small towns but in great cities such as London and New York, recalls an "infant phenomenon" who was brought into a drawing-room several years ago to exhibit her proficiency upon the piano.

She took her seat and played with the utmost complacency and self-possession. The applause, which was intended to put a stop to her performance, she took for encouragement to go on, and she stopped only at the end of her "piece," which lasted more than an hour.

"I was a good deal more interested at the beginning than at the conclusion," remarked one weary listener.

"Why?" he was asked.

"Because the child was so much younger."

IT is not so much what a man does as what he loves that decides his destiny.

WISDOM does not show itself as much in precept as in life—in a firmness of mind and a mastery of appetite.

BEAUTIFUL MONTEREY!

THE QUEEN CITY OF NORTHERN MEXICO.

Something About Her Progress and Industries A Charming Spot to Seek Recreation for Body and Mind—A Magnificent Ball-Room.

ANY one wishing to escape for a week or a month from cares and perplexities of business to seek recreation for body and mind can nowhere on the American continent find a more charming spot than lovely Monterey and Topo Chico, and the day is not far distant when it will be the recognized health and pleasure resort of America.

Monterey is beyond comparison the queen city of North Mexico. Two thousand feet above the level of the sea, it nestles like a flower garden at the base of the towering Sierra Madres, in a valley as lovely as the Vale of Cashmere—rich in verdure and opulent in its wealth of tropical fruits, grapes, oranges, lemons, bananas, figs, pomegranates, mangoes and a score of others unknown to our more northern climate. The graceful palm tree, straight as the lines of Lavater, lifts its shapely head into the blue skies, and the oleander mingles its soft beauty with the delicate fragrance of the Cape jasmine until one almost feels that he is in the portals of the garden of Hesperides.

Monterey contains a population of 60,000, is compactly built, has well-equipped railroads running north, south, east and west, a commodious opera house, two cotton factories, one woolen factory, three hat factories, candle, match, starch and soap factories, three admirably equipped street car lines extending about sixteen miles, numerous excellent hotels, several flouring mills, door, sash and furniture factories, electric light plant, sugar refinery, distillery, brewery and ice factories, foundry and machine shops, knitting works, two large smelting works of 500 tons daily capacity now being erected, with still another in prospect, which will make of Monterey the smelting center of all North Mexico, and will draw to it the vast mineral wealth of several rich States. Nearly all of this has been accomplished within the past few months, during which brief period I am told that more than $3,000,000 has been invested in Monterey. More than 2,000 new rooms have been added to the city in the same period, Gov. Reyes, military commandant, having signed a decree having the sanctity of the law that all buildings erected in Monterey at a cost exceeding $2,000 shall be exempt from taxation for a period of five years.

The city has one of the strongest banks in the republic, that of Don Patricio Milmo, grand old cathedrals, beautiful plazas with fountains and delightful alamedas, and a splendid new club-house on the charming plaza of Zaragosa, with a ballroom on the second floor, which, for size, ventilation, beauty of design and Oriental magnificence of decoration, has no superior, so far as I have seen, either on this continent or in Europe; and last, but not least, the best medicinal sulphur and hot baths on the whole American continent, if not in the world.

GEO. F. ALFORD.

MONTEREY, Mexico.

Thieves Migrated to Canada in Colonial Times.

The migration of thieves and swindlers to Canada is by no means a new thing nor yet a Yankee idea. The credit for starting the exodus belongs to the New-Yorkers of colonial days, and is an English suggestion, you know. The New York *Gazette* for September 9, 1751, says editorially that it has received advices from Halifax, in Nova Scotia, that "there is such a number of New-Yorkers got to that place as will nearly fill one of the largest streets in the town." These gentlemen had agreed to enter into a trust under the name of the "Free New York Fishery Company of Nova Scotia." The gist of the announcement lies in the very candid postscript, that "all that shall hereafter come here from New York, provided they come as one of King David's soldiers (see I. Sam. xxii. 2), shall be permitted to join them."

Reference to the Bible shows that the verse speaks of David's flight to the cave of Adullam, where he gathered under his banner "everyone that was distressed and everyone that was in debt and everyone that was discontented"—a precious set of soreheads and pirates. The boodlers, defaulters, and embezzlers of New York seem to have been as welcome guests in Halifax in 1751 as in the present year of grace.

A Word of Praise for the Much-Maligned Cucumbers.

The soporific quality of the cucumber is not appreciated because it is not understood, says the New York *Tribune*. The cucumber is much maligned. No relish is more mistrusted, none produces so alarming an effect upon the imagination. The cucumber in combination with milk is commonly regarded as sure death, yet the cucumber's personal record is an honorable one. The writer, who has been characterized as a cucumber "fiend," believes there does not exist sufficient evidence to convict the most diminutive cucumber that ever grew on a vine of the undoing or doing-up of any person in good or ill health. If you cannot sleep these hot nights, try a cucumber. If insomnia is the malady that wrinkles the little pouch under your eye, try a cucumber. Have it sliced thin and put on ice, apply a pinch of salt, some black pepper, and a drop or two of vinegar. Let the process of deglutition begin half an hour before your usual bed-time, and keep it up till the lights are out. A glass of lemonade and a cut of cold chicken go well with it. Sleep comes with an overpowering rush, and claims you before you recognize its presence. If you cannot rest after such a supper it is the cold chicken, or the lemonade, or a bad conscience. If you sleep the sleep of a just man made perfect it is the cucumber.

An Extravagant Man.

Inconsolable widow (whose husband has committed suicide.)—John was an extravagant man. That was his one fault.

Friend.—I never observed it in him.

Widow.—But you didn't know him as well as I did. His extravagance was the ruin of his family. Why, he actually bought a costly silver-mounted revolver to kill himself with.—*Toledo Blade.*

LOOK AT THE STYLE

—OF—

OUR $13.85 CLOAK !

We show the best values in our Cloak Department ever brought to this city. Our stock is ready for inspection and we invite everybody to call before purchasing elsewhere.

PARISIAN MILLINERY AND CLOAK HOUSE,

VICTOR E. WOLF.

Closing Out !

Retail Department

At Cost !

And below cost prices, as we go into the wholesale business exclusively. Everything to be closed out in the

NEXT SIXTY DAYS

—ALL OUR—

•

Furniture, Carpets,

Stoves, Glassware,

Tinware, Notions,

Novelties, Toys, etc.

On the retail floor to go at a great sacrifice; also the remainder of an $18,000 stock of hats which we will sell from 25c. to $1.00. Our price will surely surprise you. Call and see the reductions; we will only sell what goods we have and if you don't call in time you cant expect to get the cream of the bargains.

—THE—

"FAIR,"

41 and 43 East Main Street.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. K. HACKETT. Editor and Proprietor.

SATUTDAY, SEPT. 20, 1890.

OUR CIRCULATION.

STATE OF INDIANA, ALLEN COUNTY, ss:

Personally appeared before me, clerk of the Allen circuit court, Jos. F. Ervin, business manager of THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL, who makes oath that the actual number of copies of THE DAILY SENTINEL delivered to subscribers and sold to newsboys and news agents, during the week ending Saturday, Sept. 13, 1890, was as follows:

Monday, Sept. 8	2,850
Tuesday, Sept. 9	2,762
Wednesday, Sept. 10	2,903
Thursday, Sept. 11	2,768
Friday, Sept. 12	[illegible]
Saturday, Sept. 13	2,847
Total for the week	16,983
Average for the week	2,814

[Signed.] JOS. F. ERVIN.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 15th day of Sept. 1890. JACOB J. KERN, Clerk.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

Judge Supreme Court—Joseph A. S. Mitchell.
Secretary of State— Claude Matthews.
Auditor of State—John O. Henderson.
Treasurer of State—Albert Gall.
Attorney General—Alonzo G. Smith.
Clerk Supreme Court—Andrew M. Sweeney.
Supt. Public Instruction—H. D. Vories.
State Geologist— S. S. Gorby.
Chief of Statistics—W. A. Peelc, Jr.

CONGRESSIONAL.

For Congress—Hon. C. A. O. McClellan, of DeKalb county.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

State Senator—J. D. Morgan.
Representatives—John Biegler, S. M. Hench.
Joint Representative—W. S. Oppenheim.
Superior Court Judge—C. M. Dawson.
Prosecuting Attorney—P. B. Colerick.
Clerk—H. W. Sonder.
Auditor—A. F. Glutting.
Recorder—George W. Fickel.
Treasurer—Edward Beckman.
Sheriff—George H. Viberg.
Coroner—A. J. Kesler.
Surveyor—Henry E. Fischer.
Commissioners—H. P. Bullerman, J. H. Stellhorn.

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.

EMMETT.

356 B. C.—Alexander the Great born; died 323.
1697—End of King William's war.
1803—Robert Emmett, the Irish insurrectionist, executed.
1854—Battle of Alma, in the Crimea, between the Russians under Prince Menschikoff and the English, Turks and French; the allies victorious.
1861—Confederates took Lexington, Mo.
1862—Battle of Iuka, Miss. (two days); Union loss 782, Confederates 1,516.
1871—Evacuation of Paris forts by the Germans.
1878—Death of Gen. Henry Raymond, oldest surviving veteran of the war of 1812, aged 99.
1881—Gen. Chester A. Arthur sworn in as president.
1888—Yellow fever broke out in Jackson, Miss.

TO-NIGHT.

MASONIC TEMPLE—Milton Nobles in "From Sire to Son."
WORLD'S MUSEUM—Stage Performance and New Attractions.

How do you like the cool wave?

OUR summer is bidding us farewell.

THIS has been a fair week in more senses than one.

FORT WAYNE has thirty-five churches and 180 saloons.

THE fall overcoat was brought into use again last night.

THE patrol wagon has been kept busy for the last few days.

THE 11th Indiana Battery hold a reunion at Huntington next Tuesday.

THE police commissioners did right in dismissing the drunken patrolman from service.

ORLANDO KIMMEL, the republican candidate for congress of this district, is worth about $75,000.

THE Masonic Temple theater is giving the amusement going people a fine list of attractions just now.

THE Lagrange Democrat says: "Harry Hanna, of Fort Wayne, didn't want any congressional politics in his. Harry knows when the wind is from the south."

THE pickpocket failed to get in his usual amount of work during the fair, at least but few victims are reported. The flowing bowl caught a good many, however.

THE confidence man and the bold thief both "got in" their work this week; but not to the extent usually practiced on fair week. This was because the crowds in attendance were not as large as used to attend these exhibitions.

THE Brotherhood of painters and Decorators of Fort Wayne have passed resolutions condemning the action of the officers of the New York Central railroad for their course toward their employes in the present strike.

THE stranger visitors at the fair spoke in warm terms of praise of the government building, the Y. M. C. A. building and other new structures that have within the last few years been erected in the business part of the city.

EAT grapes. In the morning before breakfast they aid digestion. A bunch of perfectly formed, ripe grapes is as beautiful as a flower, and appeals at once to the appetite and æsthetic sense. The salts and acids in this fruit drive away gout, rheumatism and dyspepsia.

NONE of the presidents of the United States were born in Indiana, and none during the month of September, Virginia and Ohio leads the list of states in this respect, while March, April and November carries off the honors among the months, as will be seen by the article published elsewhere.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Indianapolis News says: "In a deserted cemetery near Rome City stands a dilapidated headstone bearing the inscription. 'My husband rests in heaven. McGregor McDougal, died January 28, 1858, aged 27 years.' In those days this section of the state was infested by counterfeiters and horse theives, who terrorized the community and even elected judges of the court and other officers. Finally the regulators were organized. McDougal was arrested, tried and acquited, after which a mass meeting was called and it was determined to lynch him, Thousands of people attended the execution. While standing on the impromptu scaffold McDougal confessed that he had been a thief, but claimed he had never shed blood; further that he was innocent of the crime of which he was accused, but he recognized that a victim was needed and was willing to suffer. The exoution had a salutary effect; many of his associates were sent to prison and the gangs were broken up."

IN commenting upon the discourse delivered by Dr. Stemen, of this city, at the Methodist church in Antwerp, O., last Sunday, the Argus, of that place, says: "In the morning his theme was 'The Transfiguration of Christ.' It was well presented and appreciated by those who heard it. In the afternoon his presentation of the interests of Taylor university, of Fort Wayne, was well calculated to awaken an interest in higher education. The Dr. is an eloquent speaker, and those who failed to hear him missed a rare sermon."

THE federal authorities in this state are prepared, under the new law, to make things warm for lottery agents. The new law forbids the carrying in the mails or the delivery of any letter, postal card or circular concerning any lottery, or any list of drawings of the same, or any lottery ticket, or any check, draft, bill, money or postal note or money order to the purchaser of any lottery ticket. The carrying of any newspaper, circular, pamphlet or publication of any kind containing any advertisement of any lottery or list of lottery prizes is also forbidden.

IN its introductory to the proceedings of the congressional convention of this district held at La Grange, the Democrat of that place has this to say: "Were it not for the presence of the one hundred gentlemen who had been called to La Grange on Tuesday last as possible jurymen in the Mingus case, the republican district convention would have come and gone like a dream, and no one would have been sure that such a distinguished honor had been conferred upon the republicans of La Grange county. An honest count would place the number of strangers in attendance at about fifty, and there were probably twice as many in attendance from this community. The display of enthusiasm consisted of a flag at Felty Miller's saloon, and two or three plug hats that the tonier of the "leaders" donned for the occasion. The La Grange band was out in good shape, and made some heroic efforts to enthuse the surging multitude as it marched up the street, but the effort was in vain, and by the time the "procession" reached Rose's corner it slid out of the street into the sidewalk and disappeared. Our language is not exaggerated, and for a fact, we don't remember having heard of anything so gorgeous since the three Tuley street tailors held their famous mass meeting in London."

BIRTHDAYS OF PRESIDENTS.

George Washington was born February 22d, 1732, in Virginia.

John Adams was born October 30th, 1735, in Massachusetts.

Thomas Jefferson was born April 2d, 1743, in Virginia.

James Madison was born March 5th, 1751, in Virginia.

James Monroe was born April 28th, 1758, in Virginia.

John Quincy Adams was born July 11th, 1767, in Massachusetts.

Andrew Jackson was born March 15th, 1767, in North Carolina.

Martin Van Buren was born December 5th, 1782, in New York.

William Henry Harrison was born February 9th, 1673, in Virginia.

John Tyler was born March 29th, 1790, in Virginia.

James K. Polk was born November 2d, 1795, in North Carolina.

Zachary Taylor was born November 24th, 1784, in Virginia.

Millard Fillmore was born January 7th, 1800, in New York.

Franklin Pierce was born November 23d, 1804, in New Hampshire.

James Buchanan was born April 23d, 1791, in Pennsylvania.

Abraham Lincoln was born February 12th, 1809, in Kentucky.

Andrew Johnson was born December 29th, 1808, in North Carolina.

Ulysee S. Grant was born April 27th, 1822, in Ohio.

Rutherford B. Hayes was born October 5th, 1722, in Ohio.

James A. Garfield was born November 19th, 1831, in Ohio.

Chester A. Arthur was born October 5th, 1838, in Vermont.

Grover Cleveland was born March 18th, 1837, in New York.

Benjamin Harrison was born August 20th, 1833, in Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is in favor with all classes because it combines economy and strength. 100 Doses One Dollar.

World's Fair.

CHICAGO, Sept. 19.—At the meeting of the world's fair directors last night George R. Davis was selected for director general, only ten of the thirty-five directors voting against him. The recommendation of the directors will be presented to the national commission this morning.

COMES TO A CLOSE.

The Last Day of the Northern Indiana Fair—The Race Program Yesterday.

The Northern Indiana fair closed yesterday. The big day of the fair was Thursday, when an immense crowd was in attendance and our merchants profited by the large amount of trade it brought to the city from other places. The association of gentlemen who had the fair in charge had worked indefatiguesably to make it a success and are to be complimented for their efforts in this direction. They will probably come out of their venture with some money made and the fair assocition will be placed upon a paying basis, insuring us future exhibitions of this character. The race program was an excellent one and the premiums offered brought to the city some of the best and fastest horses, principal among which was the great horse, Nelson, who in his exhibition trot yesterday beat the track record and made his mile in 2:17. The first quarter was reached in 34½; the half mile in 1:09, the three-quarters in 1:43½, and the mile in 2:17, beating the trotting record of the track, 2:21¼, by four seconds and even excelling Gray Harry's mile of last season, when he paced over the track in 2:19½.

The first event on the program yesterday was the unfinished three-year-old trot or pace. Strathso had taken two heats on Thursday, and had no trouble whatever in winning the third. Time, 2:31.

In the free-for-all trot there were four starters, Lorna Doone, Ketch, Decorator and Silver Cloud. Ketch selling favorite in the pools at even money against the field. Lorna Doone won the first heat, and Ketch took the next three and the race, the summary being: Ketch, 2, 1, 1, 1; Lorna Doone, 1, 2, 3, 3; Decorator, 4, 4, 2, 2; Silver Cloud, 3, 3, 4, 4. Time, 2:30, 2:27, 2:28.

Great interest was manifested in the seven-eights mile running race for $120, inasmuch as Baritone and Nettie Johnson, the winners of the two other running events were to be two of the contestants. The rivalry between these two horses was great, and they sold almost even in the pools. Baritone won in straight heats, the summary being: Baritone, 1, 1; Nettie Johnson, 2, 2; Hallie V., 2, 2. Time, 1:32, 1:24.

INTERESTING DECISION

In the State Court Concerning Mutual Benefit Associations.

In the case of Edward G. Ingrigg, executor, vs. Ida E. Schooley et al., from Clark county; the supreme court of Indiana has just rendered a decision which will be of interest, It is as follows: S. was a member of a mutual benefit society in which he held a certificate for $2,000, payable to his wife, the appellee; being abandoned by his wife, S. wished to make L., the appellant, the beneficiary; the by-laws of the society permitted the beneficiary to be changed, but required it to be done in a certain way; S. complied with all the requirements of the by-laws so far as he could, but could not entirely do so by reason of the original beneficiary, the appellee, getting and wrongfully retaining possession of his certificate; S. died and the society paid the money into court to await the result of the litigation. Held, that equity will aid imperfect changes of beneficiaries and it considers that done which ought to have been done and never requires impossibilities; that as S. did all in his power to change the beneficiary and was only prevented by wrong of the appellee, the appellant is the rightful beneficiary.

The Winchester Democrat says: "Otto Cummerow, editor of the Freie Presse, a Fort Wayne german paper, was here the latter part of last week with his old time friend Alex. Schwartz, and made this office a pleasant call, His daughter accompanied him, and was the guest of Mrs. Schwartz."

Home Seekers' Excursions

At half rates, via Wabash line, will be run September 9 and 23, and October 14, to points in southwest Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Arkansas, Indian Territory, Oklahoma, Texas, Colorado, New Mexico, Wyoming, Utah, Idaho, Montana, South and North Dakota, Iowa and Minnesota.

RATE—One fare for round trip. For time tables, tickets and other particulars, apply to the nearest ticket agent of the Wabash or connecting lines, or to R. G. Thompson, P. & T. A., Fort Wayne, Ind. aug 9-daw-tf

The Last of the Season.

The popular Nickel Plate road will run another cheap excursion to the most wonderful spot on earth—"Niagara Falls." Train leaves Fort Wayne 1:45 p. m., Saturday, Sept. 20, 1890. Passengers will be given a liberal extension of time on their tickets. The rate is so low that everybody can afford to go. The fare for the round trip is only $5, and this is positively the last opportunity of the season to see the great falls. Do not forget the date. For full information and sleeping car reservations call on or address M. J. Blitz, city ticket agent N. Y. C. and S. and S. R. R., Aveline House block, Fort Wayne, Ind., or at depot. 16 e o dt3

A ray of light will flash itself around the world in a trifle over a tenth of a second.

A BOLD ACT.

Three Watches Stolen from a Show Case—A Surprised Clerk.

Last evening a young man entered August Koenig's jewelry store, at the corner of Calhoun and Lewis street, and asked to be shown some gold watches. The clerk, Andy Eisenbauer, set out a display, and three of the watches suited the young man so well that he grabbed them and made a hasty exit. The officers were notified but no clew has been found that might lead to the young man's arrest. Mr. Koenig's loss is $125.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A man walking day and night could make the journey around the world in 428 days.

Works Like a Charm.

Bradfield's Female Regulator worked like a charm; improvement been wonderful; cannot express my gratitude. Wish every lady afflicted would try it. I know it would cure them. MRS. LULA A. LONG, Spring Grove, Fla. Write the Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga., for further particulars. Sold by all druggists.

A railway train running continuously could speed its way around the glo be in forty days.

Skins on Fire

With Itching, Burning, Bleeding Eczemas Instantly Relieved by Cuticura Remedies.

Our little son will be four years of age on the 25th inst. In May, 1885 he was attacked with a very painful breaking out of the skin. We called in a physician, who treated him for about four weeks. The child received little or no good from the treatment, as the breaking out, supposed by the physician to be hives in an aggravated form, became larger in blotches, and more and more distressing. We were frequently obliged to get up in the night and rub him with soda in water, strong liniments, etc. Finally we called other physicians, until no less than six had attempted to cure him, all alike failing, and the child was steadily getting worse and worse, until about the 20th of last July, when we began to give him Cuticura Resolvent internally, and the Cuticura and Cuticura Soap externally, and by the last of August he was so nearly well that we gave him only one dose of the Resolvent about every second day for about ten days longer. He has never been troubled since with the horrid malady. In all we used less than one half of a bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, a little less than one box of Cuticura, and one cake of Cuticura Soap.

H. E. RYAN.
Cayuga, Livingston Co., Ill.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this fourth day of January, 1887.

C. N. COE, J. P.

Cuticura Remedies

Parents do you realize how your little ones suffer, when their tender skins are literally on fire with itching, burning, scaly, and blotched skin and scalp diseases? To know that a single application of the Cuticura Remedies will often afford an instant relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a permanent and economical (because so speedy) cure, and not to use them without a moment's delay, is to be guilty of positive inhumanity. No greater legacy can be bestowed upon a child than a clear skin and pure blood. Cuticura Remedies are absolutely pure, and may be used from infancy to age, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.
Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

BABY'S Skin and Scalp purified and beautified by Cuticura Soap. Absolutely pure.

NO RHEUMATIZ ABOUT ME! In one minute the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster relieves rheumatic, sciatic, hip, kidney, muscular and chest pains. The first and only instantaneous pain-killing strengthening plaster.

Here is the Greatest Bargain You Ever Saw !

Solid Oak,
High Back,
Double Cane,
Rocking Chair,
For $1.00.

This chair is well worth $2. We have closed out the entire lot of 144 rockers of this pattern, owned by a large manufacturer. They were sold to us at a great sacrifice, and we propose to give our customers the benefit of the bargain.

ONE DOLLAR!

The chair is a very strong one. Remember it is solid oak and double cane seat. No more to be had when this lot is sold,

FOSTER

Furniture and Carpet Company.

Fort Wayne, Lafayette and Terre Haute.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

HOUSEHOLD WORDS ALL OVER EUROPE.

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA

"BEST & GOES FARTHEST."

Now that its manufacturers are drawing the attention of the American public to this *first* and, ever since its invention, the *best* of all cocoas, it will soon be appreciated here as well as elsewhere all over the world. All that the manufacturers request is simply *one trial*, or, still better, a comparative test with whatever other cocoa it may be; *then* VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA *itself* will convince every one of its great superiority. It is because of this superiority that the English paper *Health*, says: "Once tried, always used."

To avoid the evil effects of Tea and Coffee, use constantly VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA, which is a STRENGTHENER of the NERVES and a refreshing and nourishing beverage. 62

For 10 Days L. O. HULL

Will Sell

WALL PAPER

25 Cents on the Dollar

CHEAPER

Than any Firm in the City.

NO. 90 CALHOUN STREET.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 20.

Engagement of the Distinguished Actor and Playwright.

"Milton Nobles,"

In His Last and Greatest Play, Entitled,

FROM SIRE TO SON.

Pronounced by able critics the Best Modern Play yet written by an American.

Picturesque Scenic Effects!
Startling Dramatic Climaxes!
Wholesale Comedy!
Exquisite Music!
Faultless Toilets!

A Powerful Drama! Superbly Acted!

Sale of Seats Thursday. Prices as Usual.

TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY,

September 23 & 24.

First appearance this season of America's Great Tragedian.

MR. ROBERT DOWNING!

Supported by his own Excellent Company, including the Beautiful and Talented Artiste

'EUGENIA BLAIR.'

In Two Grand Plays.

TUESDAY, (By Request,)

"DAMON and PYTHIAS."

WEDNESDAY,

THE GLADIATOR.

New Scenery, Elegant Costumes, Original Music, Etc.

Prices 25c, 50c, 75c and $1.00.

Sale of Seats opens Saturday, Sept. 20.

SPRINKLE the LAWN.

TEN THOUSAND FEET

of the Better Grades of Plumbers'

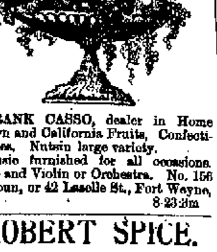
GARDEN HOSE!

Best Quality! Lowest Prices!

QUALITY is mighty little,
Except the Price is fair,
LOW PRICE can't be a bargain
When Quality isn't there.

James Madden,

NO. 101 Calhoun Street.



FRANK CASSO, dealer in Home Grown and California Fruits, Confectioneries, Nuts in large variety.

Music furnished for all occasions. Harp and Violin or Orchestra. No. 156 Calhoun, or 42 Lasalle St., Fort Wayne, Ind. 8-23-3m

ROBERT SPICE.

WATERWORKS AND GENERAL PLUMBING!
Natural Gas Fitting.

A full line of waterworks and Plumbing goods, Pumps, Wind Mills, Drive and Wells.

48 W. Main St.—Telephone 261.

PAUL E. WOLF.

Steam Carpet Beating.

Carpets taken up, Cleaned and Relaid.

Upholstered Furniture and Mattresses of All Kinds Repaired and Remodeled.

All Work Warranted; and Charges Reasonable.

PAUL E. WOLF.

No. 33 AND 35 CLINTON STREET.

COLUMBUS BUGGIES.

JOS. W. BELL, 13 E. COLUMBIA ST.

SCHEUMANN & KLAEHN,

UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS,

No. 49 West Main street. Telephone, Residence 180. Store 223.

HENRY HOP LEE'S CITY LAUNDRY

154 1-2 and 180 Calhoun St.

Shirts, 10 cts.; Cuffs, per pair, 4 cts.; Collars, 2 cts.; Undershirts, 7 cts.; Drawers, 7 cts.; Handkerchiefs, 2 cts.; Socks, per pair, 4 cts.; Towels, 2 cts.

Big reduction from above prices for starching and ironing. All work done first-class and on short notice. 11-tf

JNO. J. OGLE, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office 13 W. Wayne St.

Residence corner Holton and Creighton avenue's, Fort Wayne, Ind. Office hours from 10 a. m. to 6 p. m., and at residence from 8 to 10 a. m. and from 6 to 9 p. m. Prompt attention given to all calls at the office or residence. Telephone at office 280; at residence 192. may19dm

J. C. PELTIER,

Undertaker & Embalmer

17 WEST WAYNE ST.,

Telephone No. 174 - - - Fort Wayne, Ind

RIVERS & SON,

General Contractors For All Kinds

PAINTING and DECORATING

No. 70 Calhoun Street.

Leave Orders at Golden & Monahan's. tf

T. H. McCormick, M. D.

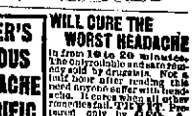
Office—Rooms 7, 8 and 9, Pixley & Long Building, East Berry Street.

Office Hours {10 to 9 a. m. / 1 to 8 p. m.} Fort Wayne, Ind

Calls answered in the Forenoon

H. C. SITES, DENTIST, NILL'S BLOCK 23 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Still occupy same rooms occupied 14 years ago



BAKER'S FAMOUS HEADACHE SPECIFIC

WILL CURE THE WORST HEADACHE in from 10 to 20 minutes. The only reliable and safe remedy sold by druggists. Not a half hour after reading this need anyone suffer with headache. It cures when all other remedies fail. TRY IT. Prepared only by GEO. A. BAKER & CO., 35 Pharmacie, South Bend, Ind.

Sold by Dreier & Pellin, 34 Calhoun St.

DISEASES OF MEN Failing Manhood and Ambition, weak, nervous or effects of early abuse or vice, night emissions, terrible dreams, and wasting discharges, absolutely cured. Instant relief. The most powerful and successful remedy ever known for the permanent cure of these diseases. Write for circulars giving particulars and showing many of the most wonderful cures. Remedy sent by mail in any quantity you may desire.

THE BON MEDICINE CO., Box 286, Omaha, Neb.

TAKE

S.S.S.

IN THE

SPRING.

Nature should be assisted in the spring to throw off the heaviness of the sluggish winter circulation of the blood. Nothing does it so well, so prompt or so safely as Swift's Specific.

I have used S. S. S. for a number of years, and consider it the best tonic and blood remedy that I ever used. In fact I would not attempt to enter upon a spring or summer in this climate without it. H. W. COLEMAN, Of Coleman, Ferguson & Co., Dade City, Fla.

Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

The Ball corset has soft eyelets. Soft eyelets are loops of corset lace stitched into the corset; softer, smoother, pleasanter, neater, more womanlike than metal.

The Ball is the easiest ever worn by woman. The ease is due to covered coils of fine-wire spring in the sides. These springs hug the figure gently, and yield with every little strain.

The Ball is "boned" with Kabo that never breaks or kinks or rolls up or shifts from its place.

You can wear a Ball corset two or three weeks; and, if you don't like it, return it to where you got it and get your money back. The manufacturer pays the merchant to do that.

CHICAGO CORSET CO., Chicago and New York.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

W. BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa

Is absolutely pure and it is soluble.

No Chemicals

are used in its preparation. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

HIMROD'S CURE for ASTHMA

Catarrh, Hay Fever, Diphtheria, Whooping Cough, Croup and Common Colds.

Recommended by Physicians and sold by Druggists throughout the world. Send for Free Sample.

HIMROD MANUF'G CO., SOLE PROPRIETORS, 191 FULTON ST., NEW YORK.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

CATARRH

Cleanses the Nasal Passages.

Allays Pain and Inflammation.

Heals the Sores.

Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY THE CURE.

HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered 60 cents. dec1-eodly

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

A Noted Divine Says!

I have been using Tutt's Liver Pills for Dyspepsia, Weak Stomach and Costiveness, with which I have long been afflicted.

Tutt's Pills

ARE A SPECIAL BLESSING.

I never had anything to do me so much good. I recommend them to all as the best medicine in existence."

Rev. F. R. OSGOOD, New York.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Office, 39 & 41 Park Place, N. Y.

DR. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT

WITH SUSPENSORY FOR WEAK MEN

DEBILITATED through DISEASES or EXCESSES. WE GUARANTEE TO CURE by this New IMPROVED ELECTRIC BELT AND SUSPENSORY or REFUND MONEY. Made for this specific purpose, Cure of Generative Weakness, giving Freely, Mild, Soothing, Continuous Currents of Electricity through all WEAK PARTS, restoring them to HEALTH and VIGOROUS STRENGTH. Electric Current Felt Instantly, or we forfeit $5,000 in cash. BELT and Suspensory Complete $5. and up. Worst cases Permanently Cured in three months. Sealed pamphlet free.

SANDEN ELECTRIC CO., 169 LaSalle St., CHICAGO, ILL.

DRUNKENNESS LIQUOR HABIT.

IN ALL THE WORLD THERE IS BUT ONE CURE

DR. HAINES GOLDEN SPECIFIC.

It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea, or in articles of food, without the knowledge of the patient, if necessary. It is absolutely harmless and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. IT NEVER FAILS. It operates so quietly and with such certainty that the patient undergoes no inconvenience, and ere he is aware, his complete reformation is effected. 48 page book of particulars free.

MEYER BROS. & Co. Druggists, Fort Wayne, Ind. jun26-eodlyr

Wood's Phosphodine.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.

Used for 35 years by thousands successfully. Guaranteed to cure all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, and all the effects of Youthful folly and the excesses of later years. Gives immediate strength and vigor. Ask druggists for Wood's Phosphodine; take no substitute. One package, $1; six, $5, by mail. Write for pamphlet. Address The Wood Chemical Co., 131 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.

No Other Cigar Has Such a Record as

SATURDAY'S NEWS.

New Railroad Enterprises in Northern Indiana---The Outlook Not Encouraging---The Local Budget.

A gentleman from the northern part of the state, who was in the city yesterday, and who has taken a good deal of interest for years in railroad matters, says the Indianapolis Journal, states that the outlook for the three roads projected across northern Indiana is not very flattering. One of the roads projected is known as the Wabash-Chicago line. An impression has gone out that the Wabash company is pushing the project, but an official said to a Journal's informant, this week, that the Wabash was not interested in it, and had no money to build a road with. The company that proposes to build the line, he added, was not overloaded with money. A second is the Toledo and Chicago Air-line. The projectors of this line have been promised money from three different sources, but each time the capitalists have not done as they agreed in the matter. Goshen, Ind., has voted a subsidy to the enterprise, but in all other townships where elections have been held the vote was against giving aid. The third is the Lake Shore project and this gentleman this week received a letter from Mr. John Newell, who states that this link from Fayette, on the old Canada Southern line, across the Battle Creek road, just east of Goshen, would doubtless be built. Much of the distance was graded before the Lake Shore purchased the Canada Southern right-of-way, over which line this link will be built. The Toledo and Chicago Air-line people propose to build from Toledo to Chicago; the Wabash Chicago company from Angola, Ind., to Chicago.

GOSSIP OF THE DAY.

The Wabash road paid their employes to-day.

To-day is pay day at the electric light works.

Engineer Michael Fay, of the Nickel Plate, has resigned.

Peter Rhodes, of the Bass moulding rooms, is off duty to-day.

The Pittsburg blacksmith shop is shut down this afternoon.

F. Manier and G. Laible, of the Pittsburg car shop, are off duty.

J. Brunskill, of the Bass boiler shop, is off duty on account of sickness.

P. L. Rayel, fireman on the Pittsburg road, is off duty on account of sickness.

W. Wartenbe, of the Pittsburg car shop, left to-day on a hunting expedition.

Foreman Fry, of the Pittsburg shops at Crestline, O., is in the city for a few days.

Assistant Master Mechanic C. W. Cross, of the Pittsburg road, is at Chicago.

The Anthony Wayne washing machine works are now lit throughout by electric light.

The iron roof will be placed on the new addition to the electric works next week.

Ed. Carey has resigned his position in the moulding rooms of the Bass works.

J. Henry, of the Pittsburg car shop, is visiting his parents out in the country.

L. Crabill, fireman on the Grand Rapids road, is off duty on account of sickness.

Henry Daseler, of the Pittsburg plaining mill, is off duty on account of sickness.

Engineer Michael Laughlin, of the Pittsburg road, is off duty on account of sickness.

Fred Minnewisch, of the Pittsburg machine shop, has purchased a valuable English hound.

B. Conway, of the American wheel works, will spend Sunday at Peru, the guest of friends.

John Lindeman has been transferred from the Bass machine shop to the boiler department.

Charles Sessler, has accepted a position in the rimming room of the American Wheel Works.

B. F. Campbell and J. M. Dickson, engineers on the Pittsburg road, are off duty on a vacation.

H. B. Reidt, fireman on the Grand Rapids road, has reported for duty after a few days sickness.

J. L. Potter, fireman on the Grand Rapids road, has reported for duty after a few days vacation.

William Conolly, of the Wabash machine shop, will spend Sunday at Logansport with his parents.

The Kerr Murray works shipped a consignment of gas machinery to San Antonio, Texas, yesterday.

F. Simonton has reported for duty after a few days sickness. He is a fireman on the Pittsburg road.

The two nines from the Pittsburg car shops, played a game of ball at the east end grounds this afternoon.

John Martin, has resigned his position at Rhinesmith & Simonsons' lumber yard, and will leave for Chicago.

John Harkenreider, of the east Pittsburg shops, will chaperon a bus party to Winchester to-morrow morning.

P. T. Welch and W. N. Barden have reported for duty as engineers on the Pittsburg road after a few days sickness.

Harry Gardner, formerly clerk at the east Pittsburg shop, has accepted a position at Carl's grocery on West Berry street.

P. R. Hartnett and E. W. Dartnell, of the Pittsburg offices, left this morning at seven o'clock for a trip to Peru on their bicycles. They will reach Wabash for dinner, and will stop at Huntington on their return.

Ernest Bowser, of the Bass moulding rooms, has returned to work after a three week's absence on account of a mashed finger.

Ed. Nikolai, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, leader of the celebrated Nikolai string band, will attend a 'bus party to Gaar Creek this evening.

John Dall, representative of the La Clede fire brick manufacturing company of St. Louis, Mo., is in the city on business with the Kerr Murray works.

William Lindemeyer has resigned his position in the Pittsburg car shop, to accept one as clerk in the grocery store of W. D. Meyer on Lafayette street.

Samuel Henderson, foreman of the Pittsburg copper shop, has returned from a three months' stay at Pierre, Dak., where he was on a trip for his health.

Secretary G. A. Schust, of the Kerr Murray works, tendered the clerks in the office a reception at his pleasant home on Creighton avenue, Wednesday evening.

Frank Ehinger, of the offices of the Kerr Murray works, attended the races at the fair grounds. He put up all his money on his favorite horse but she failed to win.

John McNulta, of the Bass moulding rooms, has returned from a trip to Crestline, O. The boys say he went there with matrimonial intentions, but all such rumors are false.

Louis Lohmeyer, of the Bass moulding rooms, has returned to duty after a few days' absence, taking care of several of his brothers' game roosters, which were on exhibition at the fair.

The engine report of the Pittsburg machine shop shows that engines No. 165, 198, 185 and 209 have been turned out after a general repair, and that engines No. 354, 142 and 156 are in the shop for repairs.

Fred. Zimmerly has returned from a six weeks' stay in Chicago, where he was working in the shops. He was one of the machinists suspended in the Pittsburg shops a short time ago, and will resume his old position Monday. He was always a favorite among the boys in the shop, who will be glad to learn of his return.

Mr. Harry Schust was injured while at work in the machine department of the Kerr Murray works yesterday. A seven hundred pound casting slipped from a pulley on which it was suspended and the end of it struck him on the nose and he is obliged to wear a large amount of court plaster on that member.

General Manager C. H. Roser, of the Findlay, Fort Wayne and Western railroad indignantly denies the report sent from Ottawa, that there was trouble among the laborers near Ottawa on account of the non-payment of wages by the company. The laborers were all paid and were regularly paid on the 15th of each month, as are all claims against this company.

The operating department of the Grand Rapids and Indiana is arranging to put on the winter schedule of trains September 28, and according to the plans now being made four trains each will be run over both divisions, one more than ever before during the winter months, the greatly increasing traffic warranting the improvement. The night train, with sleeper, for the north will be continued, and one of the afternoon trains south will make close connections for the east, making fast time to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.

The Richmond Palladium says: "Jerome Fry, a freight conductor, has been promoted to fill the place of Harvey Brokaw on the Pennsylvania line, who was discharged last week. Harvey had been running between Richmond and Fort Wayne for twenty years. A belief prevails with the older passenger conductors on the Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburg that they are all to be dismissed in the near future, and many of them are quietly looking about to engage in business which will be of a more permanent character than is railroading at the present day."

Electricity puts a girdle round the globe in a little less than a tenth of a second.

The Effects of Mental Exhaustion.

Many diseases, especially those of the nervous system, are the products of daily renewed mental exhaustion. Business avocations often involve an amount of mental wear and tear very prejudicial to physical health, and the professions, if arduously pursued, are no less destructive to brain and nerve tissue. It is one of the most important attributes of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, that it compensates for this undue loss of tissue, and that it imparts new energy to the brain and nerves. The rapidity with which it renews weakening mental energy and physical vitality is remarkable, and shows that its invigorating properties are of the highest order. Besides increasing vital stamina, and counteracting the effects of mental exhaustion, this potential medicine cures and prevents fever and ague, rheumatism, chronic dyspepsia and constipation, kidney and and uterine weakness and other complaints. Physicians also commend it as a medicated stimulant and remedy.

Attractive and Promising Investments

—IN—

CHICAGO REAL ESTATE

TURNER & BOND,

102 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

Established 1875. Reference 1st Natl. Bank, Chicago.

We offer for sale a number of acre tracts in amounts from $5,000 to $200,000. Terms generally 1/3 to 1/4 cash, balance 1, 2 and 3 years at 6 per cent interest.

We also have for sale well located business properties, and other safe Real Estate Investments.

A number of desirable first mortgage loans for sale, drawing 6 per cent semi-annual interest.

Correspondence solicited and promptly answered. Maps and full information sent on application.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN ACRES.

Price Given Per Acre.

15½ acres on Archer Ave., near 47th St., $7,000.
10 acres on 31st st. at Elsdon Station, $2,000.
10 acres in Proviso, Sec. 24, $1,400.
150 acres at Desplaines 17 miles from Court House at junction of two railroads, $350.
10 acres at Pacific Junction, $3,000.
51 acres at Harlem, $1,000.
20 acres on Stoney Island Boulevard, just south of Jackson Park, $5,000.
30 acres in Jefferson, $650.
40 acres in Cicero, on Belt R. R., $2,000.

Punish Prize Fighters.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 19.—When the grand jury assembled yesterday in the criminal court, Judge Marr talked to them about the Carrol-Bowen fight. He charged them to investigate the fight, and if they found that a law had been violated to indict all parties concerned, and bring them before his court.

Billy Mc and Bowen have signed articles for a fight for a purse of $3,000. The battle will take place here in February.

What Does it Mean?

"100 Doses One Dollar" means simply that Hood's Sarsaparilla is the most economical medicine to buy, because it gives more for the money than any other preparation. Each bottle contains 100 doses and will average to last a month, while other preparations taken according to directions, are gone in a week. Therefore, be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best blood purifier.

Armor Plates.

ANNAPOLIS, Md., Sept. 19.—The trial of armor plates at the naval proving ground near this city yesterday, resulted in the destruction of the targets made of England's compound armor plates, by four shots from a six inch gun. The steel plates to be used by our ships stood the test successfully. The eight inch gun tests were deferred.

The Great American Chorus.

Sneezing, snuffing and coughing! This is the music all over the land just now. "I've got such an awful cold in my head." Cure it with Ely's Cream Balm or it may end in the toughest form of catarrh. Maybe you have catarrh now. Nothing is more nauseous and dreadful. This remedy masters it as no other ever did. Not snuff nor a liquid. Pleasant, certain, radical.

Cheap Excursion to Chicago via the Popular Nickel Plate.

The Nickel Plate R. R. Co. will sell excursion tickets to Chicago and return at one fare for the round trip; tickets good six days. Now is your chance to attend the exposition and see the great city of the west. For tickets and reliable information call on or address M. J. Blitz, city ticket agent of N. Y., C. & St. L. R. R., 5 Aveline House block, Fort Wayne, Ind., or at depot. 16eod8

Says the Southern Medical World:

"Mother's Friend" is growing in favor throughout the South and is highly recommended by physicians. We consider it indispensable to those who know they must pass through the ordeal of child-birth. Write Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. Sold by all druggists.

Remember, we save you from $1 to $5 by buying your railroad tickets at Webb's Ticket Office, 92 Calhoun st.

Prescriptions accurately dispensed, charges moderate, prompt service.

GROSS & PHILLIPS, Prescription Druggists, 94 Calhoun street, cor. Wayne.

Excursion Rates.

You can get excursion rates to all points west at Webb's ticket office, 92 Calhoun street, cheaper than any other place in the city. 20eod-tf

If you do not receive your SENTINEL regularly, please notify us immediately, either in person or by postal card, that we may remedy the fault.

Dyspepsia

Makes the lives of many people miserable, causing distress after eating, sour stomach, sick headache, heartburn, loss of appetite, a faint, "all gone" feeling, bad taste, coated tongue, and irregularity of the bowels. Dyspepsia does not get well of itself. It requires careful attention, and a remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which acts gently, yet efficiently. It tones the stomach, regulates the digestion, creates a good appetite, banishes headache, and refreshes the mind.

Distress After Eating

Sick Headache

"I have been troubled with dyspepsia. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, or did me little good. After eating I would have a faint or tired, all-gone feeling, as though I had not eaten anything. My trouble was aggravated by my business, painting. Last spring I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, which did me an immense amount of good. It gave me an appetite, and my food relished and satisfied the craving I had previously experienced."

GEORGE A. PAGE, Watertown, Mass.

Heart-burn

Sour Stomach

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING

EPPS'S COCOA.

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—"Civil Service Gazette."

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & Co., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

MEATS DOWN.

Loin Steak	12½c
Round Steak	9
Beef Roast	8
Pork Chops	8
Pork Sausage	9
Liver Pudding	7
Boiling Meat	3
Pure Kettle Rendered Lard	10

JOE. YOBST & BROTHER,

232 CALHOUN STREET

Opposite the Diamond Hotel.

TO WEAK MEN

Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure. FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

FOR MEN ONLY!

VIGOR AND STRENGTH

For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Older Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

BOOKS! BOOKS!

Special sale on Books This Week.

Our Retail Business Must be Closed Out!

Renner Cratsley & Co., 56 Calhoun St.

A MARVELOUS PREMIUM.

THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, OF NEW YORK, SECURES IT.

Nearly $600,000 Paid by Members of one Family for Insurance in the Mutual.—The Most Stupendous Transaction Known in the History of Insurance.—"It has Never Been Done Before; It Never Will Be Done Again."

—E. C. POTTER & CO.—

No. 799. New York, Dec. 24, 1889.

BANK OF NEW YORK.

National Bankers Association.

Pay to the order of L. C. HOPKINS, Genl Executive Agent

Five hundred and Seventy Eight Thousand, Three Hundred and Forty Five ——— DOLLARS.

$578,345 00/100

29 DEC 1889.

CERTIFIED. Payable through New York Clearing House, N. B. A.

E. C. POTTER & CO.

The above check was received by the Mutual Life Ins. Co. of New York, for Insurance effected upon the lives of five members of the illustrious Havemeyer family of the City of New York. The Policies selected were the 10 year guarantee contracts of the Mutual Life's with the annuity feature added. Each policy was for the sum of $100,000 and the insured chose to make but one payment, thus commuting the cost. The insurance covered by the above mentioned premium payment of $578,345.00 was upon the lives of Mr. Theo. A. Havemeyer, the well known Merchant of this City, and Four members of his family. Mr. Theo. Havemeyer, is the Austrian Counsel General and a Gentleman of wide influence and of great business sagacity. Mr. E. C. Potter, whose signature is appended to the check, is the son-in-law of Mr. Havemeyer, and is one of the most prominent of bankers and brokers operating upon the stock exchange. There are two significant points for consideration in connection with this Insurance.

First, that the Messrs Havemeyer seeking a profitable and safe investment of a vast fund, selected Life Insurance as offering more advantages and greater security than any other form of investment. Second That they had such faith in the management and stability of the Mutual Life Insurance company of New York, that they willingly entrusted to its care nearly $600,000 in cash without any security whatever, and only the PROMISE of the company to pay.

The particulars of the life insurance contracted for by the family of Mr. Theo. A. Havemeyer, with the MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, by which that institution received a single premium payment of $578,345.00, will excite wonderment and surprise in the world of underwriting, and set the general public to thinking of the possibilities of life insurance as an investment.

The idea of a party with six hundred thousand dollars of spare cash on hand, putting it all into life insurance.

Why didn't they build houses or purchase stocks, or do a dozen other things with it? Life insurance for an investment! That's all very well, some people think, if you must do it. But here are five members of one family engaged in merchantile pursuits, fully alive to the value of every financial scheme of importance in this or any other country, who after examining every tempting investment, came to the conclusion that the select, most profitable and altogether desirable one, is that offered by the MUTUAL LIFE.

Then think of the fact that all this money, far exceeding half a million dollars, is placed in the hands of the company without other security than its promise to pay. If that is'nt an evidence of confidence, what could be?

IT'S THE LARGEST, STRONGEST AND BEST LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY IN THE WORLD. Its assets are thirty millions greater than those of any other American Life Insurance company. Over eighty millions greater than those of any life office in Great Britain, and sixty millions greater than the entire funds of the bank of England, which is the largest banking institution in the world.

The Mutual Life Issues Every Desirable Form of Policy.

For further information, which will be cheerfully given, address or call on

D. C. FISHER, Agent, 32 EAST BERRY ST.

FERGUSON & GRANT, General Agents for Michigan, Indiana, and Wisconsin, DETROIT, MICHIGAN.

Chase and Sanborn's Coffee

"Seal Brand" Java & Mocha

Best Coffee grown in the World

Perfection of strength & flavor

Guaranteed absolutely pure

Telephone 152

Dittoe & Company.

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

From Pennsylvania Static

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains run by Central Time

Leave and Arrive at Fort Wayne, by the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago railway, as follows.

GOING EAST.	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 30, Mail Express	1 10 p m	1 30 p m
No. 8, d, Fast Line	7 45 p m	7 55 p m
No. 2, d, Penn's Limited	8 50 p m	9 00 p m
No. 4, d, Atlantic Ex	5 00 a m	5 15 a m
No. 56, Chicago Accom	10 30 p m	.....
No. 52, Plymouth Accom	9 10 a m	.....
No. 10, Crestline Accom	.....	7 00 a m
No. 60, Chicago Express	11 55 a m	.....

GOING WEST.	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 3, d, Pacific Express	1 35 a m	1 45 a m
No. 5, d, Penn's Limited	5 35 a m	5 45 a m
No. 1, Fast Line	11 35 a m	11 55 a m
No. 9, d, Western Ex	5 00 p m	5 05 p m
No. 11, Crestline Accom	6 45 p m	.....
No. 51, Plymouth Accom	.....	4 00 p m
No. 59, Chicago Accom	.....	7 30 a m

d Daily. †Daily except Monday; all other trains daily except Sunday.

WABASH RAILROAD.

MAY 11, 1890.

GOING WEST.	Depart
Pacific Express, daily	5 10 a. m.
Kansas City ex. daily ex pt Sunday	1 45 p. m.
Vestibule Limited and Mail	8 17 p. m.
Lafayette accom	3 30 p. m.

GOING EAST.	Depart
Vestibule Limited daily	5 05 a m
Cannon Ball, except Sunday	1 30
Limited Express, daily	8 33 p m
Lafayette accom. arrives 11 a m.	

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

Lv Ft Wayne	Ar Indianapolis
5 00 a m	10 30 a m
1 45 p m	6 20 p m
Lv Indianapolis	**Ar Ft Wayne**
7 15 a m	1 20 p m
1 10 p m	6 15 p m
7 30 p m	5 00 a m

Through Buffalo Palace sleeping cars, dining car and new free chair cars on the Pacific and Limited express. Free chair cars, dining car and New York and Boston sleeping car on Vestibule Limited express.

Kansas City express and Cannon Ball has new reclining chair cars for Kansas City free.

FT. W., C. & L. R. R.

—and—

LOCAL TIME TABLE.

In Effect July 27, 1890.

Solid Trains between Ft. Wayne & Connersville —AND— New Castle & Rushville

DIRECT Connections to and from all points in the United States & Canada.

NORTH BOUND—ARRIVE FORT WAYNE.

No. *2 Passenger	Arrives	11 50 am
No. †4 Passenger	"	9 05 pm
No. †10 Local	"	8 15 pm

SOUTH BOUND LEAVE FORT WAYNE.

No. †1 Passenger	Leaves	7 30 am
No. *3 Passenger	"	4 00 pm
No. 19 Local	"	5 30 pm

†Daily except Sunday. *Daily.

For tickets, rates and general information call on E. S. PHILLEY Ticket Agent Ft. W., C. & L. Railroad. Or address,

H. C. PARKER, Traffic Manager, C. F. DALY, Gen'l Pass. Agt, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

Time Table for Ft. Wayne, in Effect June 22, '90.

GOING NORTH.

*For Grand Rapids and North	Lv 2 25 a m
" " "	" 1 25 p m
For Grand Rapids	" 2 40 p m
From Richmond	Ar 6 10 p m
From Portland	" 7 35 a m

GOING SOUTH.

For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv 5 45 a m
" "	" 12 15 p m
" "	" 12 10 a m
To Portland	" 6 20 p m
From Grand Rapids	Ar 6 10 p m

*Daily between Cin. and Grand Rapids. All other trains daily except Sunday.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON.

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters,

48 East Main St.

FORT WAYNE, ... IND

WAH-KEE'S LAUNDRY,

No. 8 W. Wayne,

208 CALHOUN STREETS.

Shirts	10
Collars	2
Cuffs, per pair	4
Drawers	8
Undershirts	7
Night shirts	8
Socks, per pair	5
Handkerchiefs	2
Neckties	2

Big reduction from above prices for Starching and Ironing only.

P. E. COX,

PRACTICAL

Sanitary Plumber,

Has opened a shop at

No. West Main Street.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED AT

Reasonable Prices

ASSETS, $105,053,600. SURPLUS, $15,000,000.

ÆTNA LIFE INS. CO.,

Office Room 18 Schmitz Block.

IRA L. BARKLEY, GENERAL AGENT,

Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Best and Choicest Meats.

GOTTLIEB HALLER,

Of the Popular South Side Market, 366 Calhoun St., Branch 277 Hanna St.

Hams, 10 cents per pound.
Shoulders, 7 cents per pound.
Sausage, 7 cents per pound.
Bologna, 7 cents per pound.
Other meats accordingly.

MUSIC SCHOOL.

Voice Culture —AND— Instrumental Music

MRS. L. WEBB BANNISTER,

OF NEW YORK, TEACHER.

Fall term begins Wednesday, Sept. 3d. Music Rooms 166 East Berry Street.

DR. T. J. DILLS,

NO. 40 WEST BERRY STREET,

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR

Office hours: 9 to 11 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m

C. W. BRUNS & CO.,

PLUMBERS,

AND GAS FITTERS.

Agents for the Goodrich Self Heating and Folding Bath Tubs.

166 Calhoun Street, Opposite Cathedral.

THE WINGS OF LOVE.

TABERNACLE SERMON ON THE EXPERIENCE OF RUTH.

The Oriental Scene and the Encouraging Salutation of Boaz—Ruth Had Become a Voluntary Exile for Love, and Her Reward Was Great.

The subject of a recent discourse by Dr. Talmage was "Wings of Love," the famous preacher taking for his text the words, "The Lord God of Israel, under whose wings thou art come to trust"—Ruth ii, 12.

Scene—An Oriental harvest field. Grain standing. Grain in swaths. Grain in sheaves.

At the side of the field a white tent in which to take the nooning, jars of vinegar or of sour wine to quench the thirst of the hot working people. Swarthy men striking their sickles into the rustling barley. Others twisting the bands for the sheaves, putting one end of the band under the arm, and with the free arm and foot collecting the sheaf. Sunburned women picking up the stray straws and bringing them to the binders. Boaz, a fine looking Oriental, gray-bearded and bright-faced, the owner of the field, looking on, and estimating the value of the grain and calculating so many ephahs to the acre, and with his large, sympathetic heart pitying the overtasked workmen and the women, with white faces enough to faint, in the noonday sun. But there is one woman who especially attracts the man's attention. She is soon to be with him the joint owner of the field. She has come from a distant land for the sole purpose of being kind to an aged woman.

I know not what her features were; but when the Lord God sets behind a woman's face the lamp of courage and faith and self sacrifice there comes out a glory independent of features. She is to be the ancestress of Jesus Christ. Boaz, the owner of the field, as soon as he understands that it is Ruth, accosts her with a blessing: "A full reward be given thee of the Lord God of Israel, under whose wing thou art come to trust." Christ compares himself to a hen gathering the chickens under her wings. In Deuteronomy God is represented as an eagle stirring up her nest. In a great many places in the Psalms David makes ornithological allusions; while my text mentions the wings of God, under which the poor, weary soul had come to trust.

I ask your attention, therefore, while taking the suggestion of my text, I speak to you in all simplicity and love of the wings of the Almighty.

First, I remark that they were swift wings under which Ruth had come to trust. There is nothing in all the handiwork of God more curious than a bird's wing. You have been surprised sometimes to see how far it could fly with one stroke of the wing; and when it has food in prospect, or when it is affrighted, the pulsations of the bird's wings are unimaginable for velocity. The English lords used to pride themselves on the speed of their falcons. These birds, when tamed, had in them the dart of lightning. How swift were the carrier pigeons in the time of Anthony and the siege of Jerusalem! Wonderful speed! A carrier pigeon was thrown up at Rouen and came down at Ghent—ninety miles off—in one hour. The carrier pigeons were the telegraphs of the olden time. Swallows have been shot in our latitudes having the undigested rice of Georgia swamps in their crops, showing that they had come 400 miles in six hours. It has been estimated that in the ten years of a swallow's life it flies far enough to have gone around the world eighty-nine times, so great is its velocity.

And so the wings of the Almighty spoken of in the text are swift wings. They are swift when they drop upon a foe, and swift when they come to help God's friends. If a father and his son be walking by the way, and the child goes too near a precipice, how long does it take for the father to deliver the child from danger? Longer than it takes God to swoop for the rescue of His children. The fact is that you cannot get away from the care of God. If you take the steamship or the swift rail train he is all the time along with you. "Whither shall I go from thy spirit, and whither shall I flee from thy presence? If I, ascend up into Heaven thou art there. If I make my bed in hell, behold! thou are there. If I take the wings of the morning and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea, even there thy hand shall hold me."

The Arabian gazelle is swift as the wind. If it gets but one glimpse of the hunter it puts many crags between. Solomon four or five times compares Christ to an Arabian gazelle (calling it by another name) when he says, "My beloved is like a roe." The difference is that the roe speeds the other way; Jesus speeds this. Who but Christ could have been quick enough to have helped Peter when the water pavement broke? Who but Christ could have been quick enough to help the Duke of Argyle when, in his dying moment, he cried: "Good cheer! I could die like a Roman, but I mean to die like a Christian. Come away, gentlemen. He who goes first goes cleanest!" I had a friend who stood by the rail track at Carlisle, Pa., when the ammunition had given out at Antietam, and he saw the train from Harrisburg, freighted with shot and shell, as it went thundering down to the battle-field. He said that it stopped not for any crossing. They put down the brakes for no grade. They held up for no peril. The wheels were on fire with the speed as they dashed past. If the train did not come up in time with the ammunition it might as well not come at all.

So, my friends, there are times in our lives when we must have help immediately or perish. The grace that comes too late is no grace at all. What you and I want is God—now. Oh, is it not blessed to think that God is always in such quick pursuit of his dear children? When a sinner seeks pardon, or a baffled soul needs help, swifter than thrush's wing, swifter than ptarmigan's wing, swifter than flamingo's wing, swifter than eagle's wing are the wings of the Almighty.

I remark further, carrying out the idea of my text, that the wings under which Ruth had come to trust were very broad wings. There have been eagles shot in the Rocky Mountains with wings that were seven feet from tip to tip. When the king of the air sits on the crag the wings are spread over all the eaglets in the eyrie, and when the eagle starts from the rock the shadow is like the spreading of a storm cloud. So the wings of God are broad wings. Ruth had been under those wings in her infantile days; in the days of her happy girlhood in Moab; in the day when she gave her hand to Mahlon, in her first marriage; in the day when she wept over his grave; in the day when she trudged out into the wilderness of poverty, in the days when she picked up the few straws of barley dropped by ancient custom in the way of the poor.

Oh! yes, the wings of God are broad wings. They cover up all our wants, all our sorrows, all our sufferings. He puts one wing over our cradle, and He puts the other over our grave. Yes, my dear friends, it is not a desert in which we are placed, it is a nest. Sometimes it is a very hard nest, like that of the eagle, spread on the rock, with ragged moss and rough sticks, but still is a nest; and although it may be very hard under us, over us are the wings of the Almighty.

There sometimes comes a period in one's life when he feels forsaken. You said, "Everything is against me. The world is against me. The church is against me. No sympathy, no hope. Everybody that comes near me thrusts at me. I wonder if there is a God, anyhow!"

Everything seems to be going slipshod and at haphazard. There does not seem to be any hand on the helm. Job's health fails. David's Absalom gets to be a reprobate. Martha's brother dies. Abraham's Sarah goes into the grave of Machpelah. "Woe worth the day in which I was born!" has said many a Christian. David seemed to scream out in his sorrow, as he said: "Is His mercy clean gone forever? And will He be favorable no more? And hath He in anger shut up His tender mercies?" Job, with his throat swollen and ulcered until he could not even swallow, exclaims: "How long before thou wilt depart from me and leave me alone, that I may swallow down my spittle?" Have there never been times in your life when you envied those who were buried? When you longed for the gravedigger to do his work for you? Oh, the faithlessness of the human heart! God's wings are broad, whether we know it or not.

Sometimes the mother bird goes away from the nest, and it seems very strange that she should leave the callow young. She plunges her beak into the bark of the tree, and she drops into the grain field and into the chaff at the barn door, and into the furrow of the plough boy. Meanwhile, the birds in the nest shiver and complain and call and wonder why the mother bird does not come back. Ah, she has gone for food. After a while there is a whirr of wings, and the mother bird stands on the edge of the nest, and the little ones open their mouths, and the food is dropped in; and then the old bird spreads out her feathers and all is peace. So, sometimes, God leaves us. He goes off to get food for our soul, and then He comes back after a while to the nest and says, "Open thy mouth wide and I will fill it," and He drops into it the sweet promises of His grace, and the love of God is shed abroad and we are under His wings—the broad wings of the Almighty.

Yes, they are very broad! There is room under those wings for the sixteen hundred millions of the race. You say: "Do not get the invitation too large, for there is nothing more awkward than to have more guests than accommodations." I know it. The Seaman's Friend Society is inviting all the sailors. The Tract Society is inviting all the destitute. The Sabbath Schools are inviting all the children. The Missionary Society is inviting all the heathen. The printing presses of the Bible societies are going night and day, doing nothing but printing invitations to this great gospel banquet. And are you not afraid that there will be more guests than accommodations? No! All who have been invited will not half fill up the table of God's supply. There are chairs for more. There are cups for more. God could with one feather of his wing cover up all those who have come, and when He spreads out both wings they cover all the earth and all the heavens.

Ye Israelites, who went through the Red Sea, come under! Ye multitudes who have gone into glory for the last six thousand years, come under! Ye hundred and forty-four thousand, and the thousands of thousands, come under! Ye flying cherubim and archangel, fold your pinions, and come under! And yet there is room! Ay! If God would have all the space under His wings occupied He must make other worlds, and people them with other myriads, and have other ressurrection and judgment days, for broader than all space, broader than thought, wide as eternity, from tip to tip, are the wings of the Almighty! Oh! under such provision as that can you not rejoice? Come under, ye wandering, ye weary, ye troubled, ye sinning, ye dying souls! Come under the wings of the Almighty. Whosoever will come let him come. However ragged, however wretched, however abandoned, however woe begone, there is room enough under the wings—under the broad wings of the Almighty! Oh, what a gospel! so glorious, so magnificent in its provision! I love to preach it. It is my life to preach it. It is my heaven to preach it.

I remark, further, that the wings under which Ruth came to trust were strong wings. The strength of a bird's wing—of a sea fowl's wing for example—you might guess it from the fact that sometimes for five, six, or seven days it seems to fly without resting. There have been condors in the Andes that could overcome an ox or a stag. There have been eagles that have picked up children and swung them to the top of the cliffs. The flap of an eagle's wing has death in it to everything it strikes. There are birds whose wings are packed with strength to fly, to lift, to destroy. So the wings of God are strong wings. Mighty to save. Mighty to destroy. I preach Him—"the Lord, strong and mighty; the Lord, mighty in battle!" He flapped His wing, and the antediluvian world was gone. He flapped His wing, and Babylon perished. He flapped His wing, and Herculaneum was buried. He flapped His wing, and the Napoleonic dynasty ceased.

Before the stroke of that pinion a fleet is nothing. An army is nothing. An empire is nothing. A world is nothing. The universe is nothing. King—eternal, omnipotent—He asks no counsel from the thrones of Heaven. He takes not the archangel into His cabinet. He wants none to draw His chariots, for they are the winds. None to load His batteries, for they are the lightnings. None to tie the sandals of His feet, for they are the clouds. Mighty to save. Our enemies may be strong, our sorrows violent, our sins may be great. But quicker than an eagle ever hurled from the crags a hawk or raven will the Lord strike back our sins and our temptations if they assault us when we are once seated on the eternal rock of His salvation. What a blessed thing it is to be defended by the strong wing of the Almighty! Stronger than the pelican's wing, stronger than the albatross' wing, stronger than the condor's wing are the wings of the Almighty.

I have only one more thought to present. The wings under which Ruth had come to trust were gentle wings. There is nothing softer than a feather. You have noticed when a bird returns from flight how gently it stoops over the nest. The young birds are not afraid of having their lives trampled out by the mother bird; the old whip-poor-will drops into its nest of leaves, the oriole into its casket of bark, the humming bird into its hammock of moss—gentle as the light. And so, says the psalmist, He shall cover thee with His wing. Oh, the gentleness of God! But even that figure does not fully set it forth; for I have sometimes looked into the bird's nest and seen a dead bird—its life having been trampled out by the mother bird. But no one that ever came under the feathers of the Almighty was trodden on.

Blessed nest! warm nest! Why will men stay out in the cold to be shot of temptation and to be chilled by the blast when there is divine shelter? More beautiful than any flower I ever saw are the hues of a bird's plumage. Did you ever examine it? The blackbird, floating like a flake of darkness through the sun light; the meadow lark, with head of fawn and throat of velvet and breast of gold; the red flamingo, flying over the southern swamps like sparks from the forge of the setting sun; the pelican, white and black—morning and night tangled in its wings—give but a very faint idea of ten beauty that comes down over the soul when on it drop the feathers of the Almighty.

Here fold your weary wings. This is the only safe nest. Every other nest will be destroyed. The prophet says so: "Though thou exalt thyself like the eagle, and set thy nest among the stars, yet will I bring thee down, saith the Lord of Hosts." Under the swift wings, under the broad wings, under the strong wings, under the gentle wings of the Almighty find shelter until the calamities be overpast. Then when you want to change nests it will only be from the valley of earth to the heights of Heaven; and instead of "the wing of a dove," for which David longed, not knowing that in the first mile of their flight they would give out, you will be conducted upward by the Lord God of Israel, under whose wings Ruth, the beautiful Moabitess, came to trust.

God forbid that in this matter of eternal weal or woe we should be more stupid than the fowls of heaven; "for the stork knoweth her appointed time, and the turtle, and the crane, and the swallows observe the time of their going; but my people know not the judgments of the Lord."

Visiting Manners.

Many of us who pride ourselves on our good breeding are singularly blind as to what is due to friends who are visiting people unknown to us, or who are entertaining guests whom we have never met. Nor are we more assured as to some of the points of etiquette toward our own guests and to our own hosts when we make an occasional flitting from home.

It is useless to decry etiquette by saying that the best manners in all cases are those which hurt no one. This is true as a general law, but there always are some points which leave no room for experiments as to what will hurt another, and which yet may be settled once for all by a few rules.

If you have an acquaintance who is entertaining friends whom she wishes you to meet, it is your duty to call promptly, and if possible offer some hospitality to both guests and hosts.

If the position is reversed, and your friend is visiting people unknown to you, never go to see your friend without leaving a card for the hostess. If you give any entertainment for the friend, be very sure to invite her hosts also. It does not follow that your invitation will be accepted, but if it is, the hostess must be treated as the guest of honor and shown every deference. If, for instance, the entertainment is a luncheon for young ladies, she may be asked to take the seat at the end of the table opposite to your own.

If the mutual friend is your guest, you may be sure that, if she is a woman of good breeding, she, in turn, will accept no invitation which does not include you, although you may think best to decline it and insist upon her going alone. Nor will she receive visitors without asking you to join them in the parlor—should her friends be rude enough to have sent you no cards. Here, too, you may excuse yourself, or at most, join them with such delay as to give them a short interview alone.

These same rules hold good for you when you are the guest. Before you go to make the visit, send word to your friends where and with whom you are to stay, so that there may be no idea that you are in a boarding-house, and therefore mistress of your time and surroundings. This constant deference to your hostess should lead you to order all letters and packages to be addressed to her care.

As to the disposal of your time, when you are visiting, no etiquette requires you to accept all the plans of your hostess, if you feel unable to do so; but care is needed to show that refusal means lack of strength, not lack of interest and inclination. With a little tact on both sides, you will have many hours for your own.

Indeed, a skillful hostess will manage to secure you this privilege, and not make the mistake of working too hard to amuse you, and so absorb every moment of your visit into her idea of what is pleasure for you.

No greater compliment is possible than the quiet acceptance of your presence in the intimacy of family life.—*Youth's Companion.*

Josh Billings' Philosophy.

Tew work is the grate law of natur. If the woodchuck don't dig a hole he wont have one. It iz trew he may steal one; but then sum other will hav tew dig two.

Human happiness iz a dredful hard thing tew define. I hav seen a man perfektly happy without any shirt tew hiz back, bekum suddenly furious bekause sumbody had given him one, the collar ov which wan't starched stiff enuff.

There is a grate deal ov bad ink lieing around loose in this world, but it iz publick property; it don't belong tew ennybody in pertikular.

Things haz got so now, if a man stops, he iz a-going tew be run over; for thare ain't no mon ov consequents enuff tew stop the whole proceshun.

If I was a-going tew civilize a parcel of heathen on sum distant ile, by the job, I should debate sum time in mi mind which tew send; dancing masters or missionarys.

One ov the best things a man kan say when he haz reazonable doubts what he ought tew say iz tew say nothing.

Sychophants are alwus the fust ones to be sakrificed when disasters cum.

In a world like this, whare thare iz at least five false things to one that iz true, guessing iz poor bizzness.

The best kind ov advice to foller is that which agrees with our own opinyun.—*New York Weekly.*

Not Fallen So Low as That.

An English magazine, in an article on restaurants, tells of a New York speculator who came to grief and went to work as waiter in a cheap eating house in that city. To this waiter's table came a broken-down, seedy-looking individual of an aristocratic, Fifth Avenue, brown-stone front type, sneaking in with every sign of being very much ashamed of himself. When the waiter arrived to take his order there was mutual recognition, and the newcomer murmured: "Great Scott, Thompson! you here?" The attendant showed no sympathy at all, but drawing himself up haughtily, dryly replied: "Yes, Jones, I wait here, but I don't dine here."

Pa Was Engaged.

"Is your pa in, Mary?"

"Yes, but you may come in."

"I don't think he likes me and he might—"

"There is no need of being afraid; he is engaged."

"Engaged, is he?"

"Yes; he stayed out till after twelve last night and went off this morning without giving ma a chance to talk to him. She is talking to him now and he won't be in this part of the house for the next three hours. Come right in."

MANY bodily disorders could be avoided if people would only take air.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY CONSIDERED.

A Scholarly Exposition of the Lesson—Thoughts Worthy of Calm Reflection—Half an Hour's Study of the Scriptures—Time Well Spent.

The lesson for Sunday, Sept. 21, may be found in Luke 19: 37-48.

INTRODUCTORY.

This lesson is prepared, so to speak, "on the wing," and without our usual facilities for research. But here is our New Testament, in Greek and English, and the general bearing of the Scripture presented, it is not difficult to discern. And how significant it is! Our Lord has come at last to the time of his formal declaration as the Lord of the new kingdom, the gracious Son of God. We read very carelessly, if we do not see here a marked crisis in that wonderful life. That face, "steadfastly set to go to Jerusalem," has, at length, reached the long-predestined goal. The King, the King has come! speak it, disciple; shout it, ye people! Whatever men may say,

"Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all."

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

Come nigh. Better, drawing nigh. Present participle in its progressive sense.——Descent. Just where the hills began to slope and the city burst upon the view.——Whole multitudes of the disciples. Not necessarily loyal believers, as the Pharisees among them (v. 39) would seem to imply.——Began to rejoice. It seems to have been a spontaneous and almost involuntary burst of exclamation.——Mighty works. Or miracles. Their pent-up wonder and admiration here broke forth into speech. They could not help it.

Saying. The Holy Spirit doubtless gave them their theme.——The King. A wonderful declaration.——In the name of the Lord. Not in Cæsar's name.——Peace in heaven. See the angel's song (Luke 2: 14).——In the highest. Susceptible of various interpretations; its basal meaning, supreme worthiness.

From among. Better, from. The Pharisees were doubtless a part of the multitude impressed by his mighty deeds. They simply objected to the natural inference of the popular acclaim.——Rebuke thy disciples, i. e., remonstrate with them, as saying a dangerous thing, or going a little too far. There was the prætorian court rising on their view. It was not safe to speak of any other king than Cæsar.

Hold their peace. Literally, keep silent, i. e., regarding his Messianic kinship, so impressively manifest to them at this moment. The stones. It was a time when praise must perforce find voice. Wordsworth quaintly says that "the stones did cry out when one stone was not left upon another."

Even thou. Jerusalem's opportunity.——Thy day. Her special time of vantage.——Thy peace. The Revisers have preferred the reading, "Belong to peace."

When he was come near. Rather, as he was come near.——He beheld. The "and" that follows should be transferred to this point, rendering the passage more after the literal graphicness of the Greek.——And as he was come near and beheld the city, he wept over it. The very sight of it, as it burst upon his view, brought the tears to his eyes.

The days. See Dr. Conant's rendering. Variations.——Thine enemies. Even now in the city, i. e., the Roman soldiery.——A trench. Literally a row of pointed stakes. See Variations. See also the description of the subsequent siege of Jerusalem.

Shall lay thee. From the word meaning base or level.——Thy children. Here the verb is used in the sense of dashing to the ground.——One stone upon another. The angry Romans wrought fearful havoc, as history declares.——The time of thy visitation. The word, closely translated, meant to look in upon, as of a friendly call.

It is written. Isa. 56: 7. Christ gave even a "Thus saith the Lord."——A den of thieves. Better, robbers. Robbing the place of the sacredness to which it was dedicated. How much so our own temples of worship are made by our own sordid Sabbath day thoughts regarding barter and gain.

He taught daily. Better, he was daily teaching. Thus the Christ blessedly employed his time in doing good to others. Put right along with this the "sought to destroy him" of the same verse, later on, properly rendered were seeking to destroy him. That is, while Christ was daily teaching and going about doing good, the chief priests and scribes were daily plotting mischief and seeking to destroy him. Also, is the contrast any less harrowing as respects our own lives?

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

Even now at the descent. He has reached the furthermost edge, the ultimate range of his Messianic career on earth. From now on there is a sheer descent to the final catastrophe, if such we might call it, near by in the slope of Olives' brow, his sad Gethsemane. Yonder he can sight the towers of Pilate's court, where cruel taunts and throngs await. Away yonder outside the gate is Golgotha's dismal eminence. Yon, blessed Lord, thou art even now at the descent. And lo, thou shrinkest not. O, if thou hadst!

The disciples began to rejoice. To them it was but a triumphal procession, full of glad cheer and strong exultation. "Hail him, hail him!" And they look into each other's faces and their eyes shine as they catch the answering light of hope and joy. "Bless the Lord, O, my soul, and all that is within me, bless his holy name." We have had the sweet experience, all of us, to a greater or less extent. The easy downhill path gleams out before us leading to our city of beauty beyond. Already it seems to wave signals of acceptance beyond. Ah, well for us that we do not always know the steeps and storms that lie between. But well, you, well for us that! Another does, the meek-faced Master riding there, sober and serene. Just because he knows, we may still rejoice.

Peace in heaven and glory in the highest. It is earth's answering voice. The angels said, "Peace on earth." Now man responds "Peace in heaven." Peace, peace, everywhere, through Christ the Son. It has been a long time coming. Thirty years and more this echo has been gathering. But now at last heaven's refrain, at the dawn of a better day, has been caught up and thrown back by earth's glad multitude. "Blessed be the King that cometh in the name of the Lord." A prophecy is it not, of what future ages will do? Not yet has heaven's glad acclaims received, save in this meager anticipation at Jerusalem's gates, its due response from earth. But the time is approaching. The coming day is coming and he shall be hailed as King, whose right it is.

The stones would immediately cry out. They have cried out in their way. "No speech nor language—their voice is not heard: but their line is gone out through all the world, and their words to the end of the world." Do we render the passage incorrectly? Look in the 19th Psalm, and see, throwing out, if you will, the useless, and worse than useless, verbiage of the translators. But there is another and a higher sort of praise for mortals to render. The tongue of man must speak, where nature is mute. To him is reserved the high privilege of the voice of praise for him who "cometh in the name of the Lord." Alas, how many of us have been letting the stones and our feet outvoice our tribute of praise! Have a care lest we be found crying unto them to come between us and the Throne at the last.

He beheld the city and wept over it. Christ hath tears for it still; he beholds the city and weeps over it. Much as was old Jerusalem the concentration and epitome of all that was to be hoped and feared for of old, so stands the great metropolis to-day. The city of the land holds the destiny of all. As goes the city so goes the country. Look upon these great centers of life and activity to-day. Do you wonder that infinite love yearns over them, and that indefinite pity weeps? And what do we? O, that the city might move the church of Christ as that elder city on the hills moved the heart of the Christ.

Because thou knewest not the time of thy visitation! God gives still his times of gracious visitation. He is always seeking to save; we can find no other satisfactory explanation of his works and ways. But undoubtedly there are times when he draws especially near to the community—to the individual heart. It may be so in many a church and Sunday-school just now. We have seen it solemnly so in certain quiet neighborhoods where days of summer rest have been spent. God has chosen them for days of peculiar and blessed visitation. Perhaps, dear soul, it is with you to-day as you peruse this lesson. O, that thou mightst know it, in this thy day.

Next Lesson—Review.

The Effects of Mental Exhaustion.

Many diseases, especially those of the nervous system, are the products of daily renewed mental exhaustion. Business avocations often involve an amount of mental wear and tear very prejudicial to physical health, and the professions, if arduously pursued, are no less destructive to brain and nerve tissue. It is one of the most important attributes of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters that it compensates for this undue loss of tissue, and that it imparts new energy to the brain and nerves. The rapidity with which it renews weakened mental energy and physical vitality is remarkable, and shows that its invigorating properties are of the highest order. Besides increasing vital stamina, and counteracting the effects of mental exhaustion, this potential medicine cures and prevents fever and ague, rheumatism, chronic dyspepsia and constipation, kidney and uterine weakness and other complaints. Physicians also commend it as a medicated stimulant and remedy.

In Training.

Harry (looking over manuscript)—You don't expect any editor will accept such stuff as that, do you?

Jack—Certainly not! It has been refused by seven already.

Harry—Why under the sun do you keep on sending it around.

Jack—I'm trying to discover how many ways a thing can be courteously declined.

Harry—What for?

Jack—I promised to go with Imogene to the dinner of the Mystic Cooking Club.—*Life.*

DR. L. L. GORSUCH, Toledo, O., says: "I have practiced medicine for forty years; have never seen a preparation that I could prescribe with so much confidence of success as I can Hall's Catarrh Cure." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Avoid a Conspicuous Dress.

First Custom-House Inspector (at the steamship pier)—I've been watching that heavily overdressed woman for some time, and I have my suspicions.

Second Custom-House Inspector—So have I; I think she is heavily underdressed. Let's call one of our female smuggler-pullers!

"Do noon with that thou hast, or it will do thee no good." If you know all about SAPOLIO put your knowledge to use.

The Swan's Last Song.

Mrs. Peterby—Don't you think it is very remarkable that a swan should sing before dying?

Judge Peterby—Not so much so as I would if they sang after dying.—*Texas Siftings.*

A GREAT mistake perhaps was made when Dr. Sherman named his great remedy Prickly Ash BITTERS; but it is presumed that at that time all remedies for the blood, etc., were called Bitters. Had he called it Prickly Ash "Regulator," "Curative," or almost anything but *Bitters*, it undoubtedly would have superseded all other preparations of similar character. The name Bitters is misleading; it is purely a medicine, and cannot be used a beverage.

Sealskin, of Course.

Mr. Gush (after the proposal)—And what can I give you, darling, to seal the vows which have passed between us?

Miss Giddy—Well, George, don't you think a sacque would be very nice?

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"I'M locked in slumber," murmurs the prison bird in his sleep.—*Philadelphia Record.*

BEECHAM'S PILLS act like magic on a WEAK STOMACH.

GIRLS look upon the engagement ring as a very promising affair.—*Philadelphia Chronicle-Herald.*

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THE man who lives too fast is bound to die too quick.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

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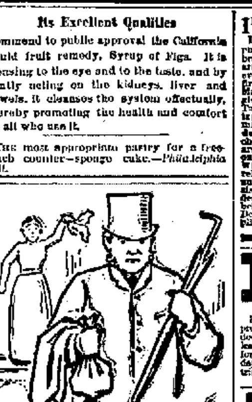
THE most appropriate pastry for a free-lunch counter—sponge cake.—*Philadelphia Call.*



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DOINGS OF WOMEN FOLK

NEWS, NOTES AND GOSSIP ABOUT FEMININE AFFAIRS.

Women Journalists in London—The Aspiring Girl of To-day—Bad Wife, Good Slave—A Woman Who Chews—Women Should Study Politics.

London is said to have no less than 10,000 newspaper women, and the Ladies' School of Journalism turns out fresh material at the rate of 200 a term. There are no less than twenty-two press clubs, where the fair scribblers meet to lunch, read and exchange notes. The successes are few and the salaries lamentably small. Mrs. E. L. Lowe edits the *Queen*, which is the leading woman's paper in England. The *English Woman's Review* is under the management of Miss Helen Blackburn, and Miss Becker is responsible for the *Journal of Woman's Suffrage*.

Careless Girls, Read This.

The girl who goes around the house in a soiled skirt and slouch waist, slip shod and hair tumbled need not expect to be the darling of any man's heart for any length of time. A corset is a necessity to a pillow-figured woman and a blessing to the one who loses plumb without a reed; Cottons and wash fabrics may be bought for a few cents a yard, half a dollar will pay for a dress pattern, and the woman who can not fashion a pilgrim skirt and a sailor blouse in a couple of days ought to attend an industrial school for a week.

Two or three dimes invested in ribbons and colored cambric will brighten the collar, cuffs and belt, and the wife, sister, or niece who can not look fresh, sweet and pretty in it deserves the neglect she will get. Men love white gowns, blue ribbons and fluttering lace. With muslin a dime a yard and pink, blue, cream and crimson ribbon a dollar a bolt, why can't the fabey be humored? Brace up, Miss Slattern! Take a reef in that belt line, keep your hair dressed, your shoes laced, your skirts pulled back and let the rose be your model of sweetness and simplicity. —*New York World.*

A Woman Who Chews.

There was a woman at the Union Depot this morning, says the Kansas City *Star*, who chewed. This assertion is not limited entirely to the time during which she ruminates her daily bread, nor must be construed to mean that she closed her face successively upon a mouthful of the newest brand of gum. In that respect she was unlike the great mass of women and girls, and instead worked away upon the finest brand of fine cut. The woman had just arrived from the Ozark regions, and having no better occupation she chewed tobacco while she awaited the departure of the train that was to take her West. She carried about a pound of fine cut in a small hand basket, and seeking variety, was seen to take a good-sized piece of plug tobacco from her pocket and bite off a comfortable "chew." The Colorado madura gentleman who looks after the condition of the depot floors sighed as he contemplated the woman, who evinced a dislike for cuspidors. He asked her when her train departed, and handed in his resignation, effective at noon, when she replied that she had about concluded to remain there all day.

Women Should Study Politics.

If there is one thing more than another which the average middle-aged woman needs to make a study of it is in matters pertaining to politics, says an exchange. Having never had the privilege of a voice in public affairs, women have become accustomed to thinking but little about such matters, and are largely the creatures of custom. All this must now be changed, and to perfect the change we will find that plenty of hard struggle awaits us. Many a young school girl, fresh from her study of civil government—once unthought of in the common schools—can give many a point in political matters to her father, old politician though he may be, regarding "the Government of the people by the people," and just how the law is administered.

Ask a group of women concerning their rights and liberties under our existing laws and probably more than half the number will declare that they have never bothered their heads about such questions.

But the time has arrived when women must learn to think for themselves. Already in various cities women's clubs are being formed for intelligent study of the political questions of the day, and newspapers are read, and political works are discussed, until one wonders where it will all end.

The Aspiring Girl of To-day.

She is bright and ambitious; she looks out at the workers in the world and thinks that if she were among them she would make a great success, and that reward of fame—money—would come to her in plenty.

But ought you to go? May not the life-work for you be in the home? May not the reward of industry be a sense of duty done, and the love of those around you? We are all too prone to accept these rewards as commonplace, and only what should come to us, whereas they are, my dear girls, the brightest jewels that shine in the crown of woman. Look at home. On the work that is waiting for you there. Do not underestimate its value. Whatever it is, do it with a willing heart and a quick hand. Think it your pleasure to do it well. Make it your delight to be so successful that the home people will praise you. And if sometimes you give a thought to the big gay world, where each is for herself and only God for all, be ashamed of the sigh that you give, remembering that you are working where God thinks it best for you to do so; and that you only merit displeasure when you scorn your work, or do it as do those who think eye-service of value. Don't, don't, dear girl, rush away from your home. Think it all out first and see where mother needs you. Then, after all, you get a better reward than any other worker, for you receive the blessing of God and the loving thanks of a mother.—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

Bad Wife, Good Slave.

To train girls for harems their education is begun at a very early age, children from 7 to 10 years being usually chosen for the purpose, says a correspondent in the Baltimore *News*. The girls are then sent to a regular harem school, where they are educated and taught various accomplishments.

Those intended for the Sultan's harem are taught music and French. If, however, as they grow older, they are found to be stupid or wanting in good looks, they are sold as slaves to the lower nobility. Girls from Persia and Afghanistan are in great demand, particularly from the latter country.

Circassians generally supply the Turkish market, not only with their own children, but with girls who have been stolen in their infancy from Russia and the Roumanian provinces of Hungary. The Gypsies, it is stated, up to the present time, entice young children away from their homes and travel with them to the market of Top Home, where there is a constant demand for good-looking girls.

Some few years ago these thefts became so common that the Hungarian Government instituted an inquiry into the subject, and since then the trade has decreased, but it is still carried on secretly to a certain extent.

One of the rules of the Sultanic harem is that when a slave has reached the age of 25 and does not meet with the approval of the Sultan she is immediately removed and married to one of the court officials, whose taste is not consulted, but who acquiesces in the inevitable with truly Oriental indifference.

Jewels for Women.

The general opinion among women is that rubies and corals are equally becoming to brunettes, while sapphires and turquoises are more suitable to blondes. But I fancy that Rubens and Correggio, who raised their blondes in golden draperies, would willingly have added necklaces in topaz or yellow amber, remembering that beauty may be treated like a sentimental malady, as well by similitude as by contrast, says a writer in the *Jennes-Miller Magazine*. However, modern genius in its irresistible tendency toward equality mocks at precious stones by imiting them; it fabricates counterfeit emeralds, white and black pearls, and so successfully that only a jeweler can distinguish the deception. Aided by chemistry, which each day penetrates farther into nature's secrets, it imitates diamonds, and becoming more and more skillful, it creates fictitious gems which rival real ones. By means of thin leaves of beaten metal called tinsel, which are placed under colored enamels to enhance their brilliancy, it heightens the coloring of false rubies and sapphires. By the aid of lining and gilding ornaments are fabricated which display the gold where it is necessary for it to be seen on the surface. In this way it supplies, by a deception, persons of modern means with the luxuries of the rich. With or without jewels, charming women will never cease to charm, but it would be ungrateful toward nature, which has produced diamonds and precious stones; toward science, which teaches us to imitate them, and toward those who so skillfully cut, polish, set and mount them, to regard with philosophical disdain these treasures of concentrated light and color with which human nature can adorn itself.

FIGS AND THISTLES.

[From the Ram's Horn.]

WHEREVER God leads there is victory.

THE truth never apologizes for coming.

IF your God is great you have a right to expect great results.

GOD never tells us to do anything that is not for our own good.

EVERY life ought to be a volume of God's thoughts in motion.

UNLESS you are happy in the Lord you cannot do much for Him.

THE devil is watching your feet. God is looking into your heart.

YOU can't be a saint in church and something else in business.

WHEN we fully believe God, His word for anything is all we want.

THE devil never stays away from church on account of bad weather. Do you?

THE man is a fool who expects to get to Heaven on his wife's membership.

ONE reason why we do not get more from God is because we do not expect more.

A GOOD man can see farther on his knees than a bad one can with a telescope.

GOD will be dishonored in somebody else's heart if you fail to honor Him in yours.

A MAN can learn more about God in a few hours on his knees than he can in years of speculation.

WHEN blind Bartimeus was crying for his eyesight, no voice but that of Jesus could give him peace.

ONE of the things the devil tries hardest to do, is to keep people from getting to God with their money.

A MAN can not only be saved and know it, but if he is saved right his neighbors will also know it.

THE devil don't care much how long and loud you pray in prayer meeting, if he can only make you do what he pleases with your money.

JESUS never preached any funeral sermons, and nobody could get to the graveyard with a corpse when He was in the neighborhood.

UNLESS you reckon yourself dead indeed unto sin, the devil will improve the first good chance he gets to bring you to life to it again.

THERE is nothing that will wake up a sleepy congregation like a talk that comes right from the heart of somebody who knows something about the Saviour.

GOD does not expect us to believe without evidence. Christ came to bear witness of the Father, and the Holy Spirit was sent to testify of Him. The Christian is the sinner's witness.

CONTRAST the history of Moses and Stephen. All the details are given about the birth of Moses, and nothing about his death, while all the details are given about the death of Stephen, and nothing about his birth.

WOMAN, God bless her bright eyes, can make roses blossom in the desert, and when so minded she can give to the most commonplace affairs of life rather much of a rainbow look, but to save her eyebrows she can't use a pen without getting ink on her fingers any more than she can remember the day of the month.

A Story of Hannibal Hamlin.

In Hannibal Hamlin's early days, at a certain caucus in Hampden, the only attendants were himself and a citizen of very large stature.

Mr. Hamlin had some resolutions to pass which began by representing that they were proposed to a "large and respectable" gathering of voters.

"Hold on," cried the other man, "we can't pass that, for it ain't true! It ain't a large and respectable caucus! There's only two of us."

"You keep still, brother!" commanded the wily Hannibal, "it's all right, for you are large and I am respectable. You just keep still."

So the resolutions were passed without further demur.—*Portland Press.*

WE may mend our faults as easily as cover them.

OUR RELIGIOUS COLUMN

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO ALL DENOMINATIONS.

Willing to Help Answer—The Canaanites—Things Existing in Utah—The Preacher and His Work—God's Way Is Love's Way.

True prayer always takes off its coat and pulls out its pocketbook to begin with, and says, "Send me," and it don't ask for a free pass either. Prayers that are not willing to sprinkle blood before them, can never pass into the Holy of Holies.—*Ram's Horn.*

The Canaanites.

The Canaanites had filled up the cup of their iniquities and for their intolerable and incorrigible crimes the Almighty doomed them to destruction. They might have been swept away by a deluge or by pestilence, by fire or by earthquakes, but it pleased the Lord to have the ark of the covenant borne there and to employ the sword of Israel to do his bidding. As Wilberforce expresses it, "the whole history of man hung upon the issue of those battles in the plains of Jericho and on the hills of Beth Horan. What other conflicts have ever decided so much for humanity? Joshua stood on those fields of blood, the very world-hero, bearing with him all its destinies."—*Ram's Horn.*

The Preacher and His Work.

"No preacher can touch the heart of this age who believes that the last word in theology was spoken three hundred years ago," remarked a clergyman to me the other day. "For the man who would persuade his fellow men must deal with living issues and living thought, and not with a cut and dried system, however, perfect it may be. He must throw some of his vivid personality into the doctrines he preaches, if he would make these doctrines vital facts to his hearers. A preacher can't ladle out a truth as he would soup to the people, and expect that they will accept it. He must so color it with his own thought, and quicken it with his own personal experience, that it will come to them as a tremendous living fact of to-day. The preacher who does this will gain a hearing, no matter how wedded to dogma he may be, and the preacher who fails in this will make no permanent impression on the world, no matter how unorthodox his creed may be."—*New York Tribune.*

God's Way Is Love's Way.

THE *Ram's Horn* does not believe that God was ever angry at His own Son, or that a single blow from His hand had ever touched the head of Christ. The sufferings of Jesus were all from man, and not from God. He became as a lamb led to the slaughter, not because any change had to be made in God, but in order that a change might be made in man. Man was rushing headlong to eternal destruction, and Christ had to confront him to stop him, just as a man would stop a runaway horse, and the suffering to Christ was the result of that collision. God was not merciless, but man was. The meeting on Calvary had to come about for two things: to show man how bad he was and how good God was: There was no other way by which God could change the profession of His love into an actuality. The love that has not suffered has not been tested, and is not known to be love. Without sacrifice there is no knowledge of love. The message of love can only be written in letters of blood, but once written they can never be stamped out. Love never fails. Love always begets love, and the moment the truth reaches the sinner's heart that God is love, he is no longer a sinner: the devil has lost a subject, and Heaven has gained a soldier. Enmity dies and love is begotten. We can not make our love known to others without sacrifice, and what we cannot do to others God cannot do to us.

Things Existing in Utah.

We find in the *National Baptist* the following incident, which illustrates the state of things existing in Utah at the present time. The writer was in Provo, one of the oldest of the Mormon settlements, seeking the residence of the Baptist missionary:

"We came to a garden in which a woman, middle aged, was weeding her flower bed.

"'Madam, can you tell me where Mr. Turner lives?'

"'Do you mean the Baptist preacher?'

"'Yes.'

"'I can't tell exactly, I think about a block from here. I have met him a few times, but as I am a Mormon, I don't know much about him or his services.'

"'You said you were a Mormon. How long have you been one?'

"'Over 30 years. I came from England when I was 12 years old, and drove a team of oxen over the plains. I have seen and experienced much in my life.'

"'And you are still firm in the faith?'

"'Yes, but there are some things about Mormonism I don't like.'

"'What?'

"'I don't like polygamy.'

"'Why?'

"'Because I have had too bitter an experience in it. After I came to this country I married into polygamous relations, and during the first year I thought I had as much satisfaction as I had a right to expect; and so, when, my husband was sent to the penitentiary under recent laws forbidding polygamy, I worked and supported my family in order to help and shield him in every way possible. But things have turned since then. When he came out of the penitentiary I was made his legal wife, and he was forbidden to live with any other. He was not content with me, however, and now, under pretence of living his religion he is keeping company and living with a notorious and vile woman of this place. These are his three children; this place is his; I deeded it to him when he came out of prison. If I got a divorce I shall be destitute, and he will be left free to do as he pleases. My life is a burden. I am made the companion and equal of a prostitute. After all I should not complain, for in that house over there and in that one over there they have a harder time than I do. I love my husband, and it kills me to see him act as he does. If I can keep my children from infidelity as they see all this, I shall be grateful to God.'"

The Attractiveness of Office.

It has been said to be a serious question whether a man who leaves a good business—or even one which has any decent promise of becoming good—to enter the public service in Nation, State or city is to be envied. To one mind there is no question at all about it. There is the seduction, sometimes, of a considerable salary attending such an appointment, but it is the snare of the fowler. It implies in the end a dependence upon money which is not earned under conditions that insure its permanency, and the entrances on a kind of life dangerous to systematic and industrious habits. Young men especially ought to be warned against it as a danger than which few are to be more avoided.—*Boston Herald.*

The Man with the Glass Eye.

"Men with glass eyes are quite numerous," said an optician, as he displayed to a curious friend a tray of artificial orbits, whose colors ranged from light gray to deep black, staring in a glazed, glassy fashion from their plush bed.

"Can you match the human eye?" asked the interested friend.

"We can match the human eye with much precision," said the dealer, as he gracefully selected a deep blue orbit and held it admiringly at arm's length. "Now what could be finer than that!" he added enthusiastically.

"It is certainly a marvel of human ingenuity," said his friend approvingly, "only there is something about a glass that, to my mind, reveals the identity even to the casual observer. I would rather wear a green patch over my eye than resort to the clumsy alternative of wearing an artificial optic. Seems to me the man who wore a glass eye would be continually haunted by an uncanny feeling that his eye was bulging out too far, or was crooked, or was a shade too light or too dark, or a thousand other feelings or imaginations that would tend to destroy his peace of mind."

"You are mistaken about that," said the dealer, softly. A man can wear a glass eye with absolute comfort to himself, and with the assurance that, unless he chooses to reveal the fact, his secret is unknown to the world. I ought to know. I wear a glass eye myself."

"Impossible!" cried the astonished friend.

"On the contrary, the simple statement of a fact. I have worn a glass eye for years past. And to prove what I say, I will remove my right eye from its socket. Excuse me while I step behind this screen."

"Well, who would have thought it?" murmured his startled friend, as the dealer came back with his eye in his hand. "What a strange world this is, to be sure! Well," said the gentleman, slowly backing toward the door, "if ever I need anything in your line I will know where to find this very interesting but somewhat ghastly eye factory."

A moment later the dealer, his eye restored, was winking blandly at a dainty lady customer, who had come in to inquire the price of gold-bowed spectacles for her classic nose.

Four Divorced Parties Enjoy Honeymoons Together.

The adventures of a bridal couple in Chicago are always likely, it is said, to be unique, because there is always the possibility that one of the pair, if not both, may have any number of divorced spouses floating about, with whom an encounter is likely to be awkward, if not unpleasant. The tale tells that last week a happy pair entered the parlor car which was to take them away from Chicago on a bridal trip, and as they sat down in the seats assigned to them the bride glanced across the aisle and then looked away with a confused face. Following the direction of her look, the groom discovered that the man opposite had a face which seemed familiar, but it was some minutes before he remembered his familiarity came from his wife having showed him a photograph of the man from whom she had last been divorced.

As he had been twice divorced himself he did not mind the accident, although it did seem a trifle awkward; but when the lady next the man in question turned from looking out of the window and he saw that it was a former wife of his own he began to feel that the situation was a little worse than common.

His ex-wife leaned across the aisle and smiled sweetly.

"How do you do, George?" she said. "Congratulate me, I have just been married."

"It is a coincidence," he answered smiling. "So have I."

"Really!" she cried. "Present me."

The four people who stood in this strange relation to one another were accordingly introduced, and in a moment more were chatting together as agreeably as possible.

"But where are you going?" one of them asked at length.

"Oh, we are going to So-and-so."

"Then why don't we all go there and have a nice little family party?"

The suggestion was received with acclamation, and it was on the spot decided that the four should pass the honeymoon together.

Russian Military Discipline.

It is a curious fact in connection with the Russian army that while it had often met defeat, it was never routed; though beaten and driven from the field, it never became a panic-stricken mob. This coherence in defeat was due to the splendid discipline and rigid obedience to orders, which were paramount to all other considerations. A Russian force was moving to the attack of a position impregnable. A superior officer asked the commander where he was going.

"To attack the position in front," he replied.

"But it is folly—madness."

"I know it, but I have my orders."

"Oh, you have orders; move on, then," the officer coolly said.

This incident takes a good deal of what has already been regarded as exaggeration out of the story that is told of a Russian army surgeon on his professional round. On entering a ward the officer in charge gives the command "Attention!" when each inmate at once takes the position of a soldier. "Tongues out!" is the next order, followed by the instant projection of that member. The surgeon, accompanied by an attendant, then proceeds along the line, examining each tongue and giving directions as to treatment. When the inspection is over and the medical officer takes his departure, the command "Tongues in!" releases the line from its unpleasant and ludicrous position and "In place rest" allows the man to resume their cots. And yet military writers admit that the soldier who thinks gets away with the human machine in battle.

Welcome Home.

Duchess of Borrowitz (to attendant)—Who knocks at the castle gates at this unseemly hour?

Attendant (excitedly)—It is thy son. He brings with him an American wife with a purse large enough to pay all the family debts.

Duchess (with emotion)—Admit my son and the purse.—*N. Y. Weekly.*

A MEDICAL authority says the most notable effect of opium-smoking upon the Chinese is that they get paralyzed in the joints.—*Portland Transcript.*

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger than Fiction.

MISS SAUNDERS, says the Cincinnati Enquirer, is a young lady of 21 years of age. She resides on Central avenue, between Fourth and Fifth. When she was a little girl 7 years of age, while playing with some children, she swallowed a piece of window-glass about half an inch long. It occasioned Miss Saunders no annoyance until a week ago, when her right foot gave her considerable pain at the instep, between the foot proper and the ankle. A swelling followed, and the pain grew more intense. Dr. Maley was called, and at once decided that there was a foreign body of some sort in one of the large veins. Making an incision about an inch and a half long and half an inch deep, he picked out with his forceps the identical piece of glass swallowed when Miss Saunders was a girl. The glass must have entered the stomach, passed through the large intestines, and worked through some of the smaller ones out into a vein, and then, gradually working downward, after 14 years of travel at last makes its exit.

A GOOD story is told on Judge H. G. Struve, one of the prominent citizens of Seattle. While the great fire was raging, he rushed up into his office to save some of his most valuable books. It is well known that he had accumulated a vast amount of material which he purposed working up into a history of Washington. This material and some of his books were very precious to him. So as the fire came sweeping down towards his office he rushed upstairs and began to select the books most valuable. "Ah, this one I will save. No, I guess this one is more valuable." Thus he hesitated, and among his many books, all of which were dear to him, he was unable to decide which ones to save. Just then the cries of firemen were raised, and the Judge was urged to come down and save his life. Being thoroughly alarmed and still undecided he turned and grabbed the first book in reach and rushed out of the building. Reaching the pavement he found he had saved—the city directory.

THE ladies who propose to establish a home for vagabond cats on the banks of the Harlem river may find some hints for the post-mortem culture of the deceased Thomas and Maria of their happy family through an examination of the mummied cats in the Museum of Art in Central Park, says the New York Sun. There are two of these mummies, each carefully swathed in linen, presenting as to their heads all the characteristics of the cat, but rather human than otherwise as to their bodies. The specimens of mummied ibis, in their folds of herring-bone and Grecian patterns, might be bodies of babes in the woods by their external appearance, but the cat is unmistakable. The two feline mummies are from Bubastis, the sacred city of the cat-headed goddess. Bast, and this suggests the propriety of borrowing the ancient mom to designate the new sanctuary for stray cats which is to make music for sleepless Harlemites.

I MADE some passing remarks the other day on the kola nut and other vegetables of magic, says a writer in the London Times. But, if possible, even more desirable and delightful is this "laughing plant." Not that the vegetable itself laughs—it does not even smile—but its seeds, if eaten, incite to immoderate mirthfulness. It is described as bearing flowers of a bright yellow, and soft and woolly seed-pods, in which are inclosed small, black beans. The natives of "that part of Arabia in which the plant grow," dry and pulverize these beans, and if this powder is administered "it makes the soberest person behave like a circus clown, for he will laugh, dance, sing and cut the most fantastic capers. The effect lasts about an hour, at the end of which the patient" recovers his normal gravity, and is altogether oblivious of his extraordinary conduct when under the influence of the powder."

FROM Chignoncourt, Paris, the famous ward which returned General Boulanger, there was reported the other day a terrible case of cruelty to a boy of twelve. The parents of the child, it is said, had shut him up in a wardrobe for two years and a half and had starved him. The police, on going to the house, found the boy, who looked like a living skeleton. The parents were immediately arrested and were hooted vigorously by a large crowd as they were being conveyed to the station. The ill-fated child died on its way to the hospital. The parents are well off, and no explanation of their inhuman conduct has been forthcoming. The mother of the boy was sent back to her dwelling, where she tried to jump out of a window during the day, but was prevented from carrying out her suicidal intention.

A RAT got caught by the leg in a store and squealed loudly for mercy, says a Maine exchange. The proprietor of the store watched the rat, which continued to squeal. Finally another rat crept cautiously out and walked up to his unfortunate companion and evidently took the situation in, for they seemed to talk with each other and arrived at the conclusion that the captured rat's chances were desperate, for the second one began to gnaw the unfortunate rat's leg off, allowing it to escape, which it did, on three legs, the other leg remaining in the trap. It almost seemed as if they had deliberated over the case, and had reached the only possible means of escape.

THE Rev. John A. Mulcahy, of Waterbury, Conn., who is traveling abroad, in a recent letter home, says of the people of Munich that "they have a great fear of being buried alive, and for that reason when a person dies the body is placed in a receiving vault, where it is kept for four days, and, under the method now used, a sponge is placed in one of the dead person's hands, which is connected by a copper wire with a battery and alarm signal; the hand is fastened tightly around the sponge, and at the least sign of returning animation the alarm is sounded, and the sextons, some of whom are always on duty, respond at once. In the last fifty years there have been thirty-four persons resuscitated by means of precautions of this kind."

IN the Berlin law courts a person who was "caught red-handed" has been proceeded against for stealing roses from a prettily decorated grave. The accused produced in court a copy of the inscription on the tablet over the grave, which runs as follows: "Traveler, pause a moment at this spot and pluck a rose in remembrance of what I was." The defendant, on the strength of this, contended that he was acting simply in accordance with the expressed wishes of the deceased, but the judge thought otherwise. He said the inscription stated plainly that the traveler was to pluck a rose, and not a handful of roses, and he therefore pronounced the defendant guilty.

A COUPLE of boys captured a shark weighing 600 pounds off South Stamford, Conn., the other day. The boys were out with a boat and seine. Suddenly, well up in the coarse sedge, they saw a monster fish of some sort. They didn't try the seine business on him—that was useless. But they so managed with boat and bushes that the big fish seemed afraid to try to reach deeper water, and the falling tide finally left him aground. Then the boys out with jack-knives and went at the fish in regular harpoon style, and soon had him in such shape that he wouldn't kick. The fish was just thirteen feet long.

THE Atlanta Constitution tells of a strictly temperate Georgia man who recently saw a large chicken snake enter his barn and swallow the only egg in a nest on the inside of the wall. The snake then sighted a nest on the outside, and to reach it put about half of its body through a space between the timbers. The snake in this position swallowed an egg from the nest on the outside. It then backed through the space until the egg in the part of the body next to the head came against the timber. It could go no further. After working hard for some time trying release itself, the reptile died.

DURING a thunder storm in a Colorado lumber-camp a Mexican was struck on the head by lightning, which ran down one side of his face, over the shoulder, transversely across the breast, down around one leg, and out through the shoe-top. His face was badly burned, and the course of the current over him was marked by a red brand. His clothes were torn from him, and the sole of his shoe completely torn off. He lay apparently dead, and was left at the place until the storm was over. After lying in the rain for two hours he was resuscitated, and is now as well as ever except for the burn.

A LADY in Calamus, a small town west of Peoria, Iowa, has been suffering for six months with a severe attack of neuralgia, being affected particularly in the upper part of the head. She had taken a regular course of medication without receiving any relief. A few days ago while combing her hair the comb met an obstruction, which caused her sharp pain and headache. An examination resulted in the discovery and extraction from the scalp of a common steel sewing needle. How it got there is not known, but it is thought that the needle worked up from the lower part of the body.

A CURIOUS case of death is that reported from Toronto, where a woman is said to have died from seasickness. Such instances are of very infrequent occurrence, although, of course, they are liable to happen at any time. But the general disturbance of the system that is common to unseasoned travelers on the ocean, although sufficiently severe at the time, is not of a fatal tendency. And in this case the victim of seasickness had never been at sea. She had traveled only on the lakes, and there the nausea that ended her life was induced.

THE queer-looking Tower building, although only twenty feet in width, is one of the tallest buildings in New York. The walls are merely a framework of iron columns, fastened together top and bottom by beams of steel. Expansion joints of the metal work allow for the expansion and contraction produced by changes in the temperature of the weather. In the hottest day in August the building is 175 feet and 2 inches high. The coldest day in midwinter finds it just one inch shorter.

E. A. GARLAND, a Wisconsin man, has invented a peculiar clock. It consists of three cogwheels set on pivots, one to denote the hours, one the minutes and the other the seconds. The shafts revolve on the pivots without apparent mechanism to give them motion. Mr. Garland intends making one with glass balls and hanging an incandescent lamp in each ball, so the clock can be made to serve as a lamp as well as a timepiece.

MR. DARIUS L. GOFF, a mill-owner of Pawtucket, R. I., has in the hall of his house a wonderful clock. It is wound by the opening and closing of the front door. It lights the gas-jet in the hall in the evening and turns it out at bed-time. In the morning it wakes the servants, then arouses the family, and lastly rings the breakfast bell. It strikes the hour in all the rooms of the house simultaneously.

SWEATY horses are peculiarly obnoxious to bees. A Pennsylvania farmer, ignorant or careless of this fact, stopped near a dozen or more hives of the honey-makers, which fiercely, and probably fatally, attacked the team, causing a runaway that injured his daughter terribly and covered his face and arms with so many stings that they had to be removed with a fine-tooth comb.

A THIEF recently caught in New York City claims that his conscience would allow him to take but thirty-eight dollars out of sixty when he was roying with an old lady's roll of bills. But the judge declared that "a thief with half a conscience was as bad as a thief with no conscience at all," and he proceeded to sentence him.

A FAMILY in Parkersburg, W. Va., has been losing meats so often from the well where they had been put to keep cool and fresh that they set a watch finally and discovered the thief to be a black snake seven feet long.

HENRY FROZER, of Carnarvon, Pa., a tobacco grower, encountered a large copperhead snake and killed it. The reptile was cut open, when thirty-five young snakes made their debut, and were also speedily dispatched.

Ben Franklin's Corn-stalk.

Broom-corn is a native of India. Mr. R. A. Traver, a broom-corn broker of Mattoon, Ill., says that Ben Franklin is the father of the broom-corn business in this country. Ben picked a seed from an imported broom once upon a time, planted it, and raised a stalk. This stalk was the father of all the broom-corn in the country. It was first cultivated in large quantities in the Connecticut valley, and the first brooms from native corn were made at Hadley, Mass. The broom-corn centre traveled west, along with the flight of empire. It came from Connecticut to the Mohawk valley, in New York, thence to central Ohio, and now central Illinois produces the finest brush.—[Chicago News.

A Farmer Who Knows Nature.

Bill Moore, farmer, wanted to dig a well, so he plowed a lot of land and planted it in oats, observing the spots that showed the greatest moisture. Finally he selected a spot and sunk a well. At twenty-four feet he had a fine stream of water. It is said to be the best well in the county. Other farmers in the same neighborhood failed to find water at 200 feet.—[Atchison Globe.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

[From the Ram's Horn.]

EVERY time you doubt God the devil is pleased with you.

YOU can't point to the cross with a frown on your face.

WHEN you want to see a great way, keep your eyes shut.

MAN'S unbelief is something that makes angels wonder.

YOU will lose everything you try to keep God from having.

A MAN who is not a Christian everywhere is not a Christian anywhere.

NO MAN can ever do his best who does not stand where God wants him to.

EVERY one who makes a profession for Christ ought to be something for Him.

A RELIGION that does not make you want to help somebody isn't worth much.

WHEN we have done our prayerful best, God is responsible for what happens.

A DUSTY Bible and a sleepy Christian are generally found pretty close together.

A MAN'S goodness is not very vital if it never reaches beyond his own door-sill.

THERE wouldn't be a poor man on earth if God could have His way about it.

WHATEVER prompts you to be anything less than a living sacrifice for God is wrong.

PEOPLE who know a thing themselves, are sure to make somebody else think about it.

DON'T worry about what God will do. Do your part faithfully, and trust Him to do His.

THE people who would have done so and so, if they had been there, never get there.

TO BE willing to remain a sinner an hour longer may mean that you will have to remain one forever.

PEOPLE who never take any sunshine home with them are those who get red marks in the devil's note book.

A GOOD time for patience to have her perfect work, is when you find out that there is too much saleratus in the biscuit.

IF you want to have the angels come to you and bring you bread from Heaven, first drive away the devil with the word of God.

IF we would be owned and used of God, we must be willing to undergo the tests to which He may find it needful to subject us.

IF men would try as hard to get hold of the hand of God as they do to make money, the flowers would bloom in the winter time.

THE foolish virgins were not kept out because they did anything wrong, but because they neglected to do the one thing needful.

THERE are over thirty-one thousand promises in the Bible, and yet some people find it up-hill business to get religion enough to make them believe themselves.

GOD does not blame the sinner for doing sinful things and breaking His commandments, but He blames him because he will not repent and get where He can help him to believe himself. God does not blame you for falling in the dark and hurting yourself, but He blames you for staying in the dark. Turn ye, turn ye; for why will ye die?

He Heals by Magic.

Mayville, Fla., is just now the center of attraction for thousands of persons living near the Georgia and Florida border. Dr. Lisha Wilkinson, one of those negro voodoo doctors and a great magic healer, is the drawing card. A reporter paid him a visit the other day. "Doctor," said he, "I've got rheumatism the worst way in my back. What can you do for me?" The doctor motioned for him to bare his back. He did so; the doctor then ran his open hand over the bare flesh in circles and then did the same using his index finger alone. An uncomfortable feeling soon manifested itself, and it seemed as if that finger was a piece of red-hot iron. He stopped short and abruptly told the reporter to resume his clothing. Taking up a small square of pasteboard ruled into four squares, with the numbers 1, 10, 16, 54, in them, he gave that to the reporter and told him to read these off backward every night as he retired for a week, and after that the rheumatism would never be felt again. The reporter expressed his gratitude, and then had a long conversation with the "healer." He said that his power to cure by touch any disease, wound, or hurt was bestowed upon him when a young man by an utter stranger, and that he has practiced it for sixty years. "I can cure dropsy, rheumatism, cancer, etc., by looking at the patients, sometimes not even touching them," said he. "I can't say what this power is, but I succeed when lots of doctors have given up the job. I can make absent and separated couples return to each other, make a woman love you, and find stolen and lost property. I knew to-day that you were coming." He is worth many thousands of dollars gained in this practice.

The Meanest Man.

Ah! he is discovered at last. There is no doubt but we have located him, and there is no use of looking any further for "the meanest man in the world," says a Minnesota paper. His title is clear. His brother is in prison and has been since the time when many a father and mother who read this were little children. This unfortunate old man's brother lives less than a half day's journey from the prison, and is well circumstanced; yet he has come to see his aged brother but once in fourteen years; and on this occasion, to make sure of his title as the meanest man, he demanded of his convict brother a sufficient amount of his good-time money to pay for the time and traveling expenses of his visit.

Impolite Professor Newcomb.

Professor Simon Newcomb, of Washington, is known as a man whose scientific studies have tended to exaggerate a natural disposition to mental abstraction. A lady of this city was at a reception given at Professor Newcomb's house. The occasion had been made delightful by the Professor and his accomplished wife and daughters. Toward the close of the evening the lady, who had enjoyed the affair greatly, approached the host and asked him with much enthusiasm:

"How often do you have these delightful receptions, Professor?"

No polite prevarication delayed the reply:

"Thank God, madam, but once a year."—*Detroit Tribune.*

PATIENCE and wisdom will wear out all which is not of God.

ROOT AND COMPANY.

SATURDAY,

KID GLOVE DAY!

Come and see what splendid inducements we are going to offer you.

How much money can you save on Good Gloves?

INFANT'S DEPARTMENT

Shows New Choice Goods.

Embroidered Shawls,
Knit Sacques,
Bootees,
Soft Wool Vests,
Flannel Skirts,
Bands,
Stockinet Cloths,
White Wool Caps, etc.

New Dress Trimmings!

Another—The fourth shipment for the season has reached us. Novelties in Sets—Braids, Bands, etc.

New patterns enough to gurrantee your finding what will suit you—New lines of Buckles.

Visit The Yarn Department

There is just where you will find what you want.

GOOD HONEST YARNS,

We handle no others—what is not good enough for us is not good enough for you.

Buy Only Good Yarns

And you'll get them here.

ROOT & COMPANY

Lace Curtain Stretcher.

Any lady can do her curtains better than they can be done by any laundry. Try our frames and you will never send any more curtains from home. Every housekeeper needs one.

FOR SALE BY

F. M. SMITH & CO. 22 CALHOUN ST.

WANTED.

WANTED—An experienced saleslady for cloak department. Mergentheim's Bazaar.

WANTED—A plate glass show case, about 9 or 10 feet long. Enquire at Sentinel office. 20-tf.

WANTED—A gentleman who thoroughly understands canvassing, good salary. Address, W., Sentinel office. 20-tf.

WANTED—A young man for dry goods department. Must have experience. Reference required. Mergentheim's Bazaar.

WANTED Agents to sell Carpets on Payments. New York Instalment Co., 43 East Columbia Street. 26-tf

WANTED—A reception room lady at Jones' photograph gallery. Must have experience. Call at 41 Calhoun street.

WANTED—A good girl for general house work, no washing or ironing, good reference required, call at once at 99 East Wayne street. 13-tf

WANTED—An active honest man—salary $100 monthly if suitable, with opportunities for advance, to represent locally a responsible New York house. References. MANUFACTURER, Lock Box 1585, New York.

WANTED—Everybody to bring their soiled and faded clothing to the new Staten Island Steam Dye works and have them cleaned, dyed, repaired and pressed in a first-class manner. The lining in dyed clothes not colored. No. 11 West Jefferson street. 19-tf

$400. Media (Pa.) Military Academy; boys. Brooke Hall; girls. Circulars free. jnly31-2mo

THE Fort Wayne Land and Improvement Co. have for sale in Lakeside a newly finished cottage of six rooms. Price, $1,600. Can be had on monthly payments or a small amount; hardly more than the rent would be. Also, on same terms, a new and elegant house of nine rooms at $3,800. These houses are within a couple of squares of the Columbia street bridge. Houses both have natural gas. Apply to C. H. Wilding, secretary, or to D. N. Foster, president. 23 tf

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—One large furnished front room. Call at 157 Holman street. 20-2t.

FOR RENT—House south of R., Ft. W. & C. track, at east yards. Enquire at 309 South Harrison street. 20-3t

FOR RENT—A house of seven rooms. No. 157 Van Buren street, with well, cistern, barn and natural gas. Enquire at 28 Lavina street. 19-6t

FOR RENT—The store room at No. 135 Calhoun street. Apply to Miller & Dougall, No. 4 Foster block. 2tues-thurs-sat-tf

FOR RENT—Two very handsome and attractive, new, eight room, modern dwellings, with every convenience, including bath rooms, hot and cold water, grates and mantels, natural gas, front and back stairs, ample yards, etc., together with new and convenient stables. Location central and reasonable rent. Apply to J. F. Curtice, Trentman Building, or 142 Montgomery street. 30-1m.

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY, Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence 58 Madison street. Specialty, diseases of women. Office hours from 8 a. m. to 2 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

MRS. J. GOODRICH,

Of Chicago, teacher of

Stenography and Type-Writing.

Terms of instruction, payable in advance:

Day School, Five days per week; from 10 a. m. to 12 m.; from 2 to 5 p. m.—Three months, paid all at one time, $25.00; three months, paid monthly, $30.00.

Evening School, From 7 to 9; three months, paid all at one time, $15.00; three months, paid monthly, $6.00.

40 Pixley and Long Block,

Fort Wayne, Ind.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 18, 1890.

LOCAL NEWS.

George Ortlieb has returned from Mackinaw.

E. C. Rurode will leave for New York city to-night.

Contractor Talbot has returned from Hartford City, Ind.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Sorg, of Maumee avenue—daughter.

Dr. W. H. Myers returned from his European trip, last evening.

Frank Spaeth left for Loveland, O., to visit his parents, last evening.

Captain H. C. Eastwood and family will move to Logansport to reside, next week.

George Smith, engineer of the Pittsburg pumping house, and wife are at Warsaw.

Miss Emma Witter, of Berne, Ind., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Fred Fisher, of Hoagland avenue.

Fred Heine, night clerk at Harmon's restaurant, leaves for Chicago this evening for a week's stay.

There will be a meeting of the ladies of the Relief union, at the home, Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Mrs. Owen Kumfer entertained friends at her home on Smith street. It was her sixty-fourth birthday.

Miss Mary Farnan has returned from Chicago, where she was attending Prof. Martine's dancing academy.

William Wilder, of Baker street, has been summoned to New York by a telegram announcing his father's death.

Mrs. P. Ryan and daughter, Agnes, of Barr street, have gone to Pittsburg to visit Mrs. Ryan's son John, and family.

Rev. Theodore Moellering, of Bazile, Neb., who was the guest of his brother, Wm. Moellering, returned to the west yesterday.

The Fort Wayne Electric club will give its inaugural reception October 1, and M. M. M. Slattery will be orator of the occasion.

Mrs. Lombard and daughters, Misses Lottie and Bertie, of West Jefferson street, have returned from a four weeks' pleasure trip east.

The board of management of the R. R. Y. M. C. A. will hold a meeting next Monday evening to appoint a secretary for the railroad work.

William, son of Dr. C. B. Stemen, and H. W. Crouse, of Crawfordsville, will open a drug store at 170 West Main street, corner of Broadway.

R. M. Ewing, Fort Worth, Texas; A. J. Kessler, Cleveland; E. C. Ball, Henderson, Ky.; H. P. Stowell, San Francisco, are among the guests at the Aveline.

M. L. Jones and Capt. S. L. Lewis will attend the annual reunion of the Eighth cavalry of the Thirty-ninth regiment, to be held at Noblesville, Ind., next Tuesday.

Geo. H. Kuntz has a "turn out" in the way of horse, wagon and harness, which is very much like the millionaires enjoy at Long Branch and is quite "English you know."

Ed. Hedekin, who was formerly secretary of the Fort Wayne Furniture company, is now secretary of a mining company at Philadelphia. He was in Denver, Col., for a time.

Next Tuesday Rev. James Stuart Ainslie, pastor of the Congregational church, will preach a sermon at the dedication of the Blackford street Congregational church, Chicago.

Another national bank is being organized at Lafayette, headed by John Wagner, James Murdock and other capitalists, and an application for a charter has been forwarded to Washington.

Mrs. Monroe Jones, of Grand Rapids, Michigan, who has been on an extended visit through Kansas, stopped off in this city to visit her parents Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Fordney, of 107 Holman street. She returned home to-day.

Last evening occurred the rifles election: For captain Bulger and Miller were nominated and after a close run Bulger was elected. For first lieutenant; Kemp, Miller and Peltier were nominated and Peltier was elected. The successful candidates banqueted the company.

Rupert Wagner, who conducted a saloon in this city for years, and who left only recently, is now operating a gymnasium and a restaurant at 273 North Paul street, Rochester, N. Y. He also has bowling alleys, a dancing hall and theatre. Mr. Wagner seems to be in a prosperous way.

Arrangements will be completed to-morrow for the excursion to Latty, O., the following Sunday, on the occasion of the dedication of a new Catholic church. All of the Catholic uniformed societies in this city will attend. The train will leave here over the Nickel Plate at 8 a. m. and return at 6 p. m.

The official board of the Shelbyville Christian church, taking exceptions, as claimed, to the strict prohibition views of Rev. A. L. Crim, the pastor, notified him that his services were no longer required. A majority of the congregation, however, insist that he remain, and have asked the trustees to resign.

Katie, the seven year old daughter of James Urbine, of Meyer Bros. drug store, was run down by a horse hitched to A. Kalbacher's delivery wagon, and driven by a boy named Henry Snolker. The little one was taken to her home, 53 East Williams street, where Dr. W. P. Whery attended. The injuries are not fatal and no bones were broken.

Bishop Dwenger is improving in health.

Miss Randall's school for dancing will reopen Oct. 15.

Father J. H. Guendling returned to Lafayette last evening.

St. Bernard branch C. K. of A., will meet to-morrow afternoon.

Miss Kate Sweney left for Lima, for a few days' visit with friends.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. William Murphy, of the south side—son.

Mrs. John Heller, of 32 West Washington street, is seriously ill.

Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Goodwin, of Chicago, are visiting in the city.

Dr. K. K. Wheelock operated upon Charles Disbro for strabisma, or cross-eyes.

Dennis McCarthy has returned from Chicago. His brother, John, is not so ill as was reported.

Dr. Joseph H. Wroth, of Albuquerque, N. M., is the guest of his friend, Dr. J. M. Dinnen.

Westminster seminary has undergone a remarkable interior decorative change. The school opens next Monday.

H. W. Nindo, the young attorney, will take a trip to Colorado as soon as his health will permit him to travel.

Tom Brown, of Lafayette, who was the guest of his sister, Mrs. W. P. Cooper, returned home last evening.

The Winchester Democrat says: "Mrs. M. T. Herrick is at Fort Wayne for a month's visit with her parents."

General and Mrs. N. C. McLean, of Bellport, L. I., are the guests of Mrs. McLean's sister, Mrs. A. W. Seabrease.

Charles E. Archer, John M. Koenig, and Fred. M. Ensley were initiated into Maumee lodge No. 50, A. O. U. W., last evening.

S. F. Keller, Bluffton; J. W. Werling, Frankfort, Ind.; W. B. Grubb, Indianapolis; Geo. Whitely, are among the guests at the Aldine.

The Logansport Pharos says: "Mrs. H. H. Barcus has returned to her home in Fort Wayne, after a pleasant visit with Mrs. Richard Barcus."

While returning from the fair last evening Mr. and Mrs. John T. Glass and Mr. and Mrs. Weaver were thrown from a vehicle on Broadway and bruised.

Miss Cora Edwards, of Stuart, Montana, has returned to her home after a two years stay in this city. She attended the M. E. college, now Taylor university.

Mrs. R. W. Heiddinger, of Chicago, and Mrs. M. E. Hammond, of Butler street, left for Latty, O., this afternoon, to visit their sister, who lives at that at that place.

Dr. Fuller has returned from Chicago. The doctor is behind a gold and silver mining scheme, and John McCarthy, who is now in Chicago, is interested in the same company.

Herbert G. Rowe, who graduated from the Central Grammer school has been appointed professor of physics at the Michigan state university, where he was a student several years.

Mrs. H. Cross, of Cleveland, O., grandmother of C. W. Cross, assistant master mechanic of the Pittsburg shops, is visiting the family of her grandson at their residence No. 63 West Jefferson street.

The Lafayette Journal says: "Joseph T. Franks, an experienced undertaker who has been at Fort Wayne for years, has taken a position with William Fleckemor & Son vice H. L. Sices resigned. Mr. Franks comes well recommended."

Wm. Ward, the passenger brakeman on the Fort Wayne road, who was injured by a runaway accident in Chicago, recently, has recovered, and he returned yesterday, accompanied by his wife and daughter. He was in a hospital at Chicago, where his wife nursed him.

Frank Woulfe, formerly of the Wabash freight office in this city and later with the same road at St. Louis, has resigned to take a position with the Hocking Valley road in the freight department. His headquarters will be at Chicago. Mr. Woulfe will spend Sunday wit his parents, on Melita street.

Thursday evening at five o'clock, at the Emanuel Lutheran church, occurred the marriage of Miss Lena Witte, the accomplished daughter of Christ Witte, foreman for the Pennsylvania company, to H. C. Hitzeman, clerk in the store of Pfeiffer & Schlater. The young people are very popular in German society, and their marriage was witnessed by a large number of friends. After the marriage ceremony at the church, the young couple was tendered a pleasant reception at the home of the bride's parents. Mr. and Mrs. Hitzeman will reside on Creighton avenue after next Monday.

The Monroeville Breeze says: "Mr. and Mrs. H. Peckham, of Fort Wayne, are the guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Mundorff, this week.—S. W. Wass and James Soliway, both citizens of this township, are now twisting brakes on this division of the Fort Wayne road.—Marion Fraidline has disposed of all his farming implements, horses and cattle to his father, and in a few days will move to Fort Wayne.—A. Purman, of Fort Wayne, came down Saturday evening and spent Sunday with his aged mother, and accompanied his wife and children, who have been in town the past two weeks, home on Monday.—J. B. Davis, of this place, has been appointed general business manager of the Fort Wayne Press printing establishment. Mr. Davis has the "hustling tact" about him to perform the duties of the position he has been selected to fill, and the company, in him, have made a good selection."

Hon. R. C. Bell left for New Orleans to-day.

Harry W. Nindo is able to be out after his severe illness.

James A. Wiegand and Minnie Valentine have been licensed to wed.

Ed. Challenger of Harmer street, is entertaining his friend Alf Roberts, of Lima, O.

Miss Mammie Connor, of 46 Baker street, has returned home after a week's visit at Lima, O.

Misses Katie Roche and Nellie McCollumn have returned home after a two weeks' visit at Monroeville.

Misses Anna, Minnie and Lizzie Wefel, of 168 High street, will leave next Tuesday for a months visit at Lincoln, Nebraska.

George F. Warner, of 38 Lavina street, has presented his daughter Miss May with a beautiful Alstorm piano for a birthday present.

Rev. E. Smith, of the First Congregational church, at Constantine, Mich., is visiting with his brother-in-law, Fred A. Hull, of the Newspaper Union.

C. W. Bruns, the plumber, has leased the handsome store room adjoining Nathan's liquor house in the Rich block, now owned by John Ferguson.

Captain Chas. Reese left for Friedham, Adams county, to day to attend the marriage of his nephew, Elfert Reese, of Buffalo county, Kansas, to Miss Anna Goble. The ceremony will be performed to-morrow.

Indictments have been returned at Terre Haute, against William J. Thomas, August Schmidt and Walter J. Randall, representing the Life insurance company of Virginia, for failure to comply with the state law.

A team belonging to the Artificial ice company ran away on Main street this morning. Vehicles belonging to Mr. Gallmeier and Mr. Goeglein were upset, but no injury and little damage is reported. The horses were frightened because of the giving away of a portion of the wagon.

The attraction at the Masonic Temple to-night is Milton Nobles, the celebrated author and actor. "From Sire to Son," is a play that contains all the elements of success, and is a strong performance. He is supported by a thoroughly capable company. Mr. Nobles has been seen in this city before. He is a favorite with our theater goers, and ought to have a good house.

Last Wednesday evening a pleasant surprise party was given in honor of Miss Anna Rubbons. Those present were: Misses Maggie and Lizzie Logan, Nora and Anna Zimmerman, Nellie and Mamie Connors; Messrs. Geo. Shell, John Logan, Reuben Browand, Geo. Fisher and Frank Shell. Dancing and card playing were the features of the evening.

A very pleasant party was given last Tuesday evening by the G. B. club, at 40 Webster street. Those present were: Misses Grace Caswell, Blanche Sheldon, Irma Langtry, Blanche Melon, Lillian Earle, Beatrice Hamilton, Kitty Fisher, May Connor, Lottie Scott, Bertha Hampton and Kittie Rosch. Messrs. Frank Eldmond, George Miller, Harry Thurges, Nill McCollough, Ed. Casewell, Joe Willman, Joe Huss, Arthur Stephens, Charley Saveo and Roy Rogers. Music, dancing and games were the enjoyments of the evening.

Barcus' fine candies in one and two pound boxes; Yale Marshmallows, Opera Pastiles, Kuhns and Oxford bon bons, all flavors, fine French cream bon bons and chocolates. Home made candies fresh every day.

Flour, Meats and Potatoes Down.

Best Country Mills' Flour per barrel, $5.00.
Best Sugar Cured Hams 11c lb.
Choice Breakfast Bacon 9c lb.
Best Home Grown Potatoes 25c peck.
Jersey Sweet Potatoes, 35c peck.
FRUIT HOUSE.

Smoke the Fawn, the only 5 cent Havanna cigar made. Sold by all first class dealers.

Barcus' Bakery, 96 Calhoun Street is supplied with the largest assortment of fine cakes of all kinds ever shown in Fort Wayne. Go to Barcus for the best goods.

$5.00 to Traverse City or Petoskey and return, Sept. 23rd. Good for return until Oct. 1st. Sept. 15, 17, 20, 22.

Smoke the Fawn, the only 5 cent Havanna cigar made. Sold by all first class dealers.

Harvest Excursion via the Pennsylvania Lines.

Harvest Excursion tickets to land and business centers in the West, Northwest, South, and Southwest, will be sold at one fare for round trip via the Pennsylvania Lines West of Pittsburg on September 9th and 23d, and October 14th. For complete information apply to nearest ticket or passenger agent. Sept.-2-5-8-17-20. Oct.-4-11

Premium angel food and all other kind of fine cakes at Barcus' bakery.

Reduction on Grapes.

Ten Pound Baskets 4c lb.
Michigan Peaches 50c basket.
California Plums, 15c dozen.
California Pears 5c. each.
FRUIT HOUSE.

The Man Milliner.

Oysters.

The best select oysters served to order. Coffee, chocolate and lunch for ladies and gents' at Barcus' bakery and cafe, 96 Calhoun street.

For Sale—An upright piano. Enquire at 46 East Jefferson street. 20-2t

"In Darkest Africa," Stanley's own book, is now being presented to our citizens by the special agent, Oliver White, who will take pleasure in calling on all those who desire to see the books. A splendid book about a wonderful land and people and by a noted man who speaks with the vividness of personal experience and observation, filled with current interest. You should have it that you may be abreast of the day.

A DEADLOCK.

After Twenty-Five Ballots the Police Commission Cannot Agree.

The police commissioners met last night to investigate the charges of intoxication against Fred Baudean, the policeman. The officer was promptly dismissed. The election of a successor was next in order. The name of Wm. F. Borgman, of the Ninth ward, and John K. Stevens, a moulder at Bass' foundry, were submitted as candidates. The commission voted tie, the mayor and Hilbrecht for Borgman, and Smith and Gordon for Stevens.

Twenty-five ballots were taken and the vote was yet a tie. The commission then adjourned without having accomplished the new appointment. Councilman Michaels, who is down with typhoid fever, is a member of the commission and his vote would have settled the question on the first ballot.

If you try the Fawn cigar, you will smoke no other, all Havana, only 5 cents. Sold by all dealers.

Wabash Railroad Excursions.

September 22 to 27 tickets will be sold to Indianapolis, account of Indiana State fair, at rate of $3.60 round trip, good returning until 29th.

Reduced rates are in effect to St. Louis account of the great St. Louis exposition. Gilmore and his wonderful band are there. Tickets will be sold each Monday and Thursday until October 18th. Apply to Wabash ticket office. Telephone No. 6.,

R. G. THOMPSON,
108 Passenger and Ticket Agent.

If you try the Fawn cigar, you will smoke no other, all Havana, only 5 cents. Sold by all dealers.

The Man Milliner.

The Fawn takes the lead, the best 5 cent cigar sold. Try one.

HOME SEEKERS, ATTENTION!

Three Cheap Excursions via the Wabash Railroad.

For the accommodation of home-seekers and others going west, the Great Wabash Line will run three low rate excursions to points in Missouri, Kansas, Texas, Arkansas, Oklahoma, New Mexico, Colorado, Wyoming, Iowa, North and South Dakota, Nebraska, Minnesota, Montana, Idaho and Utah, on September 9, 23, and October 14, 1890. Tickets will be sold on above dates at half fare, or one fare for the round trip, allowing an extreme return limit of thirty days, with stop-overs, etc. Remember the Wabash is the only line between the east and west operating magnificent free reclining chair cars on all through trains, and is distinctively the people's favorite route. For rates, routes, maps and other descriptive matter, apply to R. G. Thompson, Passenger and Ticket Agent, Fort Wayne, Ind. 10-daw-toct14

The Fawn takes the lead, the best 5 cent cigar sold. Try one.

The Mysterious Key.

CROWDING AHEAD RAPIDLY.

LOUIS J. FEIST, the Fashionable Lafayette Street Merchant Tailor, is now receiving his large and well selected Stock of Fall and Winter Goods, which is the nobbiest ever brought to this city and consists of all the Latest Styles in Cheviot and Worsted Goods. These Goods will be greatly worn this Fall and Winter. Get prices from all competitors and then come to us and be convinced that we are lower than the lowest on first-class goods.

THE STORY IN A NUTSHELL:

FASHIONABLE! REASONABLE! RELIABLE!

Drop in and see how much we can give you for a little money.

LOUIS J. FEIST,

Scientific Cutter and Fitter, No. 109 LaFayette St.

PICTURE FRAMES

In new and tasteful patterns, suitable for all kinds of Pictures; designed and made to order. 1,000 Patterns of Moldings to select from. Latest Etchings, Photogravures, Engravings, Artotypes and Oilographs of superior quality; a good assortment always on sale. Brass, Natural Wood and Bamboo Easels of various designs. Wall Pockets, Mirrors and Mirror Plates. Art Studies for rent and sale. Call and see the stock.

L. JUNK.
181 CALHOUN STREET.

M. A. MASON,
DENTIST.
OFFICE Room 2, Bass Block,
Over A. S. Lauferty & Co.
Sept1-6m

An Awful Cut.

For the present we will sell 10c. and 12½c. Gold Wall Paper for 6c. roll, 7½c. Gold Paper for 4c., and a beautiful line of Papers for 3c. roll. All the better grades way down.

This is awful; it is like selling a gold dollar for 90c., but these Papers have got to be sold.

KEIL & KEIL,
116 Calhoun St.

Look out for the Key.

Westminster Seminary.

Eighth year opens Monday, Sept. 22. City pupils in the seminary course, the preparatory and the primary departments will be present at 9:30 a. m. for enrollment, classification and assignment of work. Kindergarten pupils will be enrolled at 2 p. m. The boys' school will open October 1, at the corner of Wayne and Ewing streets, with Mr. Crowe, of Hanover college, as teacher. 17-4t

The Man Milliner.

Overcoat Given Away.

For every nickel spent over my bar you will receive a ticket which will entitle you to an opportunity of getting a $25.00 overcoat for nothing, which will be given away on the evening of September 25th. The winning ticket must be in the house when the overcoat is drawn. If not the drawing will continue till someone present holds the winning ticket. "MY PLACE,"
16-eod-4t 14 East Columbia street.

For ten days you can buy wall paper of L. O. Hull, 90 Calhoun street, for 25 cents on the dollar, cheaper than at any other place in the city. 15 17-18-20

The Fort Wayne sketch club will hold its first meeting of the year, Tuesday, Sept. 24, at the old room, City Y. M. C. A. building. All the members are requested to be present.
20 2t MISS M. E. TIBBALS.

All HOTELS AND BAKERS PROSPER

By Using Our Baking Powder.

Only 25 Cents.

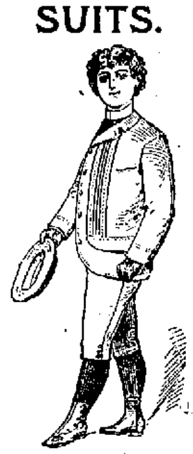
PURE
CREAM-TARTER
BAKING SODA
AND
SPICES.

Our Baking Powder is used by all the leading Bakers and Hotel Keepers in the city.

MEYER BROS. & CO.,

DRUGGISTS.

CHILDREN'S AND BOY'S SUITS.



The Largest Line! The Finest Goods! The Nobbiest Styles! The Most Useful Presents Given With Each Suit! Look in Our Window for Goods and Presents!

Friend's Enterprise.

—THE—

PEOPLE'S STORE,

(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET.

Having made a thorough clearing of our stock before entering our New Premises, we went to market this fall free-handed, with the determination of securing not only a full assortment of the best Fabrics, but the Best Possible Values for our patrons. In this we have been fortunate, and to-day we offer a a line of Medium Priced

Dry Goods, Fancy Goods,

Which we know to be without a rival in this market. It does not represent the indiscriminate aggregation of any one concern nor undesirable stuffs which must be disposed of, but the very

Freshest and Newest Patterns

Gathered at first hands and marked low enough to make them subjects of remark: among those who will make comparisons, in the following departments:

DRESS GOODS.

Plain mixed and fancy Dress Goods, Black Henrietta Cloths. Black and Colored Velvets and Plushes.

Hosiery & Underwear.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's hosiery, Ladies', Misses', Children's underwear.

CLOAKS AND WRAPS.

Ladies Seal Plush Jackets. Ladies Plush Shoulder Capes. Ladies Seal Plush Sacques. Misses' and Children's Cloaks. Infants Long and Short Cloaks. Lace Curtains, Fancy Madras, Low Priced Scrims, etc.

One Price to All.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,
LEADERS OF LOW PRICES.

Dozois, Beadell & Co.,

Pixley & Long Block
Berry street.

FRED. KOENIG,

The Fashionable Merchant Tailor,

Is now receiving a large and well selected stock of

Fall and Winter Goods.

Suits in the latest styles. Fine Tailoring a specialty. Prices reasonable. He is also well prepared for renovating, cleaning and repairing goods and invites the public in general to give him a call.

FRED. KOENIG,
No. 98 West Main Street.

Shirts Made to Order!

In any and all Styles.
A perfect fit Guaranteed.

P. G. KUTTNER, 144 Calhoun St.

A full and complete line of

Spectacles and Eye Glasses,

To suit all sights and at prices to suit all purses may be obtained from

MEYER BROS. & CO.,

Chemists and Druggists, No. 2 Keystone Block and 9 W. Columbia St., Fort Wayne, Ind. Prices from 25c to $2.50 per pair. The eyes carefully tested and suitable glasses fitted

JOS. M. CLARK & CO., Merchant Tailors,

34 EAST BERRY ST.

Fine Tailoring a Specialty.

ART SCHOOL OPEN!

A few more Pupils wanted to learn Oil or Water Colors, Crayon or Pastila.

MISS COVINGTON,
Studio Schmitz Block, Second Floor.

J. M. E. RIEDEL,

ARCHITECT,

ABOVE U. S. EXPRESS OFFICE,
79 & 81 CALHOUN ST., FORT WAYNE, IND.

MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR BULLETIN.

Special Feature For One Week, Beginning Saturday, Sept. 20.

Cloaks and Jackets!

Seal Plush, full three-quarter Jacket, Marie Antoinette Collar, fancy Applique Lining, $16.75; good value at $25.00.

Ladies' Striped Cheviot Reefer, double breasted, $6.25; worth $9.00.

Fifty Children's and Misses' Coats, 6 to 12 years, $4.50; good value at from $6.00 to $8.00.

Will make a special offering of 40-inch Plush Saques in a few days.

For Saturday Only

50 Ladies' and Misses' GOSSAMERS, 29c.

50 Ladies' and Misses' GOSSAMERS, 59c.

50 dozen Huck Towels, 3c. apiece.

Men's Natural Wool Shirts and Drawers, 85c.; good value at $1.00.

Ladies' Genuine Swiss Ribbed Vests, high neck, long sleeves, 50c.

We respectfully call the ladies' attention to our Dress Goods Department, where they will find everything to be new and at the lowest price.

MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR.